

The Brat Attack, Selling Revolution

You say everything has been said before
Change is not important to you anymore
Revolution can wait for another day
Strive for personal gain makes us feel betrayed!
These corporate imperialists who conquer and destroy
Our duty to fight these fucks, to raise our fucking voice
We stand at the verge of an ecological collapse
While you search for sponsors to make your pockets fat
What about the suffering caused by mass consumption?
The slave labour abuses, environmental destruction
Animals who were murdered to make said product?
You justify their suffering as cause and effect.
The millions in the Third World without proper health care
No food or water, they turn to violence in despair
The legacy of your people's acts of genocide?
Years of continued silence, nothing has been rectified
There is a reason why we are so fucking pissed
That we believed in you, to refuse and resist
Believed that you cared and were one of us
Never no more a rock star we can trust