

# The Explosion, No Revolution

When the blood was red and the lies were black and white  
they put their hands together they thought they have the right  
we know they made mistakes but we still imitate  
keep the spirit alive when there's nothing left at stake  
now our heroes seem further away  
your fists in the air but nothing has changed  
would they shake their heads would they feel ashamed  
fists in the air for a fucking name  
all we know is what came before  
there's no revolution anymore  
we look to the past and ask for nothing more  
there's no revolution anymore  
on the edge of tomorrow what are we fighting for  
we fight each other whenever we get bored.  
jaded kids hatred wins and we all lose  
schemes kill our dreams its self abuse  
lets light a match to these dynamite dreams  
lets let it all go and set it all free  
i vote for the outcasts the losers and creeps  
who can bring it back again make me believe  
there's no revolution anymore!