

The Pretenders, Revolution

As we watch the children play,
Remember, it was me and you,
So far away,
The things we got out to do.
The fond fear of danger,
That's what sets us apart,
Couldn't wait for the real world
To test the strength of the lion's heart.

Cats like me and you,
Have got laws,
That they adhere to.
Laws outside the laws,
As laid down
By those we don't subscribe to.
The world is getting stranger.
But we'll never lose heart.
We can't just wait for the old guard to die,
Before we can make a new start.

Bring on the revolution,
Keep the pressure on.
I want to die for something.
Bring on the revolution,
I want to die for something, want to die for something.
Bring on the revolution,
I want to die for something. (nothing)
Bring on the revolution,
Don't wanna die for nothing. (something, something)

For every freedom fighter,
I want to hold on tighter.
To the hope and will you gave
You were the brave, you were the brave.
And one day, when I hear your children sing,
Freedom will ring, Freedom.

When we watch the children play,
Remember how the privileged classes grew.
And from this day, we set out
To undo what won't undo.
Looking for the grand in the minute.
Every breath justifies
Every step that we take to remove what the powers that be can't prove
And the children will understand why.

Bring on the revolution,
Keep the pressure on,
I want to die for something.
Bring on the revolution,
I want to die for something.
Bring on the revolution,
Don't want to die for nothing.
Bring on the revolution,
I want to die for something.