

Against All Authority, 24 Hour Roadside Resistance

We're under attack
We're under attack
A knife in the back from you
The sirens wail and I'm on my way
Tied to the world by these four strings I play
And they're always out of tune
Gotta list of your needs and wants
24 hour roadside resistance
Is all I got for you

Line 'em up and we'll knock 'em down
All I have is this raging sound
We make and you take what's not bolted down
Just one match will burn this town

And you'd look so pretty with your head on fire
You brought me down but Joe's amplifier
Cuts through my body and now I'm feeling higher
Association of thieves and liars

Resist - We're under attack
Resist - We're under attack
Resist
A knife in the back from you
We're under attack
We're under attack
A knife in the back from you

We make our home wherever we lay
I tie my hands with these four strings I play
And I break one every other day
Get your guitar cord and hang 'em high -ALRIGHT!
Like a piata we'll smash 'em for what's inside
Then I'll be satisfied

You sent us a letter. We wrote you a song
Roadside resistance
The structure's weak but the message is strong
Roadside resistance
Waiting in the shadows for you to respond
Roadside resistance
You lit the fuse. We hold the bomb.
Roadside resistance