

Bomb The Music Industry!, Happy Anterrabae Da

When we're not feeling strong, we grab the mic and sing along...

Na na na na, etc.

Whenever I go to a show it always feels like I've been time warped back to the eleventh grade.

The scene's uniting so the gangs can keep on fighting.

"Don't say the wrong thing or I'll see you in the parking lot."

Brass knuckles are a great equalizer when you have no self-esteem.

If one guy is outnumbered, how are you the winning team?

Don't get mad if you're hit in the "mosh pit." This is a friendly release.

I doubt that some fourteen-year-old is trying to disturb your peace.

When you bring your fist back to start the attack think about the kid.

You're much too old. He's all alone.

Walk away. Don't kick his fucking ass.

So if I kissed you on the nose or offered you a hug how could you possibly still wanna fight?

We'll drink some beers (or if you're straight edge, we'll drink cola) and we'll talk about how much we

You'll back down because you're homophobic.

Gold medals go to the pacifists who won't fight you.

Sorry, dude, this is passive resistance.

Because we're all here for the same stupid reason, we all like some stupid band.

So let's sing loud, proud and clear in a language we both understand.

When you bring your fist back to start the attack,

Think about the reason you went to shows at twelve years old.

We all felt alone. It was NOT to kick my ass.