

Destroy!, War On Wankers

When your band started out
We thought you were the shit
Bought your records, booked your shows
'Cos you were down with the scene

Our support and loyalty
Took you really far
Record deals, world wide tours
You'll be the next big star

Used the punk scene as a stepping stone
Become a major label star
When the limelight fades
We'll remember who you are

Sign to a major label
Play commercial shit
Claim credit for being underground
While distancing yourselves from us

Now the critics love you
Your career is at it's peak
But as your ego grows
Your music gets more weak

Used the punk as a stepping stone
Become a major label star
When the limelight fades
We remeber who you are

Lost all your creativity
No one likes you any more
And we won't be fooled
By your nostalgic comeback tour

You're just another sellout
We never needed anyway
We'll stay true to the underground
Long after you fade away

(Ironically this song was written just a few months before "pop punk" exploded into the media spotlight. Taking a cue from the great 1983 NOTA song War on Wankers I wrote this rant about sell out bands. My prescience was matched only by the delays in releasing this album. You'll notice I don't name any band names in this song. You, the listener, can think up your own)