

# 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)