Dillinger Four, Our Science Is Tight

now it's time
it's time to wreck this place
it's time to laugh
fuck saving face
the only thing i want to save in the image on your face
when i show up at your prom with ghost of lester bangs
they yell for "rock"!
and it's a funny thing
so did your dad
does that tell you anything
as we huddle around our relic hoping for new ways to sell it
but, once it helps you to get laid do you have to help to kill it?

who the fuck are you where did you come from is this the way things should be or just a feast of crumbs

so you color us the assholes
as you gripe about this scene
celebrating archaic hassles
calling it validity
hold old photos to a lighter
make the colors stand out brighter
as you think of time you didn't wonder "why"
and it seemed to make the difference
make the colors stand out brighter

everything we do is like a contribution a new perspective to be heard and when one runs out thinks to say maybe they should stop