

# 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