Dillinger Four, Q. How Many Punks Does It Take

Check that writing on the wall It been there all along bit we paid no attention Packaged dissent for all the kids so satisfied to shut their eyes And shed their skins

Singing along with all your breath No sounds comes out cruz theses just wind behind it Swallow but Not going to glorify the past, it was the same We felt like the fire couldn be the contained And it was