

Fifteen, MRR

In the hour and 28 minutes you spent writing for your zine about
How so and so sold out and lost all credibility in the punk rock scene
1000 children died of starvation and you didn't do a damn thing
In the hour and 28 minutes you spent writing for your zine about
How things aren't the same as they used to be and how change is a bad thing
22 more people went to prison and you didn't do a damn thing
Hey MRR I really got to hand it to ya
You do the best job of reporting on political news from around the world
The only thing is
If you extracted all the irrelevant bullshit
You'd be left with a three page magazine
Yeah
Who really cares about what you think of my record anyway
Who really cares that you pierced your tongue and moved to San Francisco
Who really cares who's the official enemy of Punk Rock today
Who really cares about the cigarettes you smoke and the cool people you know
Big brothers little brother
In the hour and 28 minutes you spent writing for your zine about
How so and so's band sold out
Cuz they're only 10 grand in the hole right now
The US destroyed another small country today
Hey MRR I really got to hand it to ya
You do the best job of reporting on political news from around the world
The only thing is
If you extracted all the irrelevant bullshit
You'd be left with a three page magazine
Yeah
Who really cares what you think of my record anything
Who really cares that you pierced your tongue and moved to San Francisco
Who really cares who's the official enemy of Punk Rock today
Who really cares about the cigarettes you smoke and the cool people you know
Big Brothers little brother