

Michale Graves, Punk Rock Is Dead

Problems you can't identify
Slave to your TV
I'm not your mainstream demon
I'm your icon, beautiful monster

Resurrect, coming back to haunt you
Tear down your ignorance
Destroy your fabricated accessories
You're all the same

Oh, you're so pretty with your pink hair
Blue skin bullshit, f**k you
You're useless herded sheep

And you're never gonna get me
'Cause you're all frauds

Punk rock is dead
Punk rock is dead
Punk rock is dead
And I'm punk rock

Too much paranoia about
Who that you should be
I've got to dress like this
Hey, you look like me

Your ideas are all implanted
You don't care that they're not yours
You're a slave to your TV
Indoctrinated to the cause

And you've got no future
'Cause you've got no plan

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