

NOFX, The Seperation Of Church & Skate

Lost in a sea of combat boots,
Flush the bouncers with wasted youth,
When did punk rock become so safe,
When did the scene become a joke,
The kids who used to live for beer and speed now want their fries and coke,
Cursing and birds are not allowed,
In fact, lets keep noise levels down

Must separate the church and skate

Why don't we put pads on the kids,
Helmets, head gear and mouth pieces,
Then we could pad the floors and walls,
Put cameras inside bathroom stalls,
We make sure only nice bands play,
Make every show a matine,
Teach kids to be all they can be,
And we could sing my country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty

When did punk rock become so safe,
I know it wasnt duane or fletcher, who put up the barricades
Like a stake in the heart,
Somehow we got driven apart

I want conflict; I want dissent,
I want the scene to represent,
Our hatred of authority,
Our fight against complacency,
Stop singing songs of girls and love,
You killed the owl, you freed the dove,
Confrontation and politics,
Replaced with harmonies and shticks,
When did punk rock become so tame,
These fucking bands all sound the same,
We want our fights we want our thugs,
We want our burns we want our drugs
Where is the violent apathy,
These fucking records rated G

When did punk rock become so safe