

# O.C. Supertones, Unite

Live and undrugged six years and countin'  
Believer in Christ, Yes, yes, the blessed fountain  
Apologetic warrior, chalk one up for the visitors  
Casting fiercesome light into the shadows of midnight  
To the underground we descend  
With our whole generation to defend  
Got a whole army on my case, Got the devil in my face  
'Cause that punk knows when's the end

Unite, ignite and spark a light to burn so bright the  
Sight will blind the blind of this our modern time.

O yeah, I got a beef with the fence-sitters  
Tiers among the wheat, the cop-outs, the quitters  
Cut from the branch fruitless, no good,  
Only one use and that's firewood  
Pay no mind to the generation line  
Forsake your sect and be color blind  
The problem's not Hollywood, the problem's not Washington  
The problem's a weak divided church of schizmed Christians.

Never going back the the darkness I was damned in  
Now I turn my back on the place that I was found in  
Flick a match on Babylon, burn baby burn  
Raised my mind for all this time and now it's your turn  
Got enough gasoline and plenty o' matches  
Finally I'm free and I shake off the ashes  
From the city of refuse, I refuse to pay dues  
To you, not me, and none of the free and the few.