

# Rancid, Arested In Shanghai

They assured me I was guilty but I committed no crim  
They said confessions bring lenience so they put me on the line  
So I protest the massacres at the Tiananmen Square  
My friends said yo, stay away man,  
you better not go fucking back there  
They wouldn't let me write about my opinions about the state  
And freedom of expression they would never tolerate  
And the military secrets that I never did steal  
I didn't start no violence, and there was nobody that I killed  
So I have a clear account of all the abuses of power  
And the memories of my homeland have now gone sour  
And I only got one weapon, its so plain for me to see  
My only weapon I call.. poetry  
And I don't even know why  
The truth seems like a lie  
In my cell there is no sky  
When I was arrested in Shanghai  
Into wealth and priveledge, huh, I was not born  
But a devotion to freedom and liberty, I was sworn  
So every emotion is studdied, watched and controlled  
Who gets paid, who gets disciplined, who gets rolled  
A transmitter beams my coordinates anywhere on earth  
And radio waves, surveillance, satellite burst  
Open up your skull and let some knowledge come in  
Crack open the cranium and let awareness begin.....