

# Refused, Poetry Written In Gasoline

Scrap the extras - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Cut out the spareparts - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Keep our eyes wide open

Fuck the idol - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Reject the star - Star, star, star  
Let's feed ourselves some - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Destruction

Convention blackmails - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Creativity - Yeah! Yeah!  
This lack of challenge - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Kills me, kills me, kills me, kills me

Scrap the extras - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Cut out the spareparts  
Fuck the idol, idol - Let's keep our eyes wide open  
Reject the star

The rhymes of revolution  
Poetry written in gasoline  
The rhymes of revolution  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Manipulate the obvious  
Cowards bought by traditionalist manners  
Scream at the herd that are heard the most  
Without substance and with useless... banners  
Banners, banners, banners

Your art, your art, is worth, is worth nothing  
Like a city with no meaning  
Like a city, with no meaning, with no meaning  
Your creation holds, holds no hope

The rhymes of revolution  
Yeah! Yeah!  
The rhymes of revolution  
Poetry written in gasoline  
Poetry written in gasoline  
Poetry written in gasoline  
Ah! Yeah!  
You had a witness over there