

Satanic Surfers, Fuck Off, You Filthy Bastards

Sometimes it's hard to keep believing we can make a difference
We feel so small and useless
Like we don't count at all
But we're not powerless, we carry a thought inside our minds
And that's a weapon they can never take away from us
Money can buy anything
Voices sold and silence bought
They own the media
The media controls our minds
Alone we seem so small but together we're stronger than they'll ever be [x2]
We must continue the struggle
We mustn't cave in to their power
Cause living in fear is not living at all
But we're not powerless, we carry a thought inside our minds
And that's a weapon they can never take away from us
Alone we seem so small but together we're stronger than they'll ever be [x2]
We must continue the struggle
We mustn't cave in to their power
Cause living in fear isn't living at all
It's never too late
To break free
It's never too late
To break free, want to brake free