

# Satanic Surfers, Submission

We gather here to dance and play

Night until the dawn of a new day

Sweating out our anger, singing to soothe our pain, drowning our sorrow, sea of joy and laughter, f

But we both know that

Real change comes from action and depends more on what we do when we wake up tomorrow

Can't sit there with our asses glued

To a couch in front of our television

Pacified in this position

Entertainment to hold us in submission, yeah

Entertainment to hold us in submission