

SideSixtySeven, Punctuality

A goddamn rhyme without a damn good reason
Coming up on all of you
Its open season
One big hit
What's that shit, beginner's luck
Where are you a year from now
Nobody gives a fuck
Battle the bands while we're conquering our land
Go ahead and do what you do
We'll follow our plan
The airwaves are infected, can't trust what you hear
Our focuses are concentrated loud and clear
The point is being on time and not putting up with sloppy
All the work put into this, how could it not be
Live up to this false hope
A fantasy of industry
I can't do anything without you and me
Sound pounding down, polluting dance halls
Kids, broken backs, crowd up smoking mothballs
The scales are off balance
No absence of malice
Offer you this of our tools and our talents

To not askew the view with so much new to do
If it's your ball then pick it up fast
Be not blind to the time or we'll be soon reminded
of crimes they've performed in the past
Life's too live to be true
Where will this lead us to?
This is art, not science or math
Expectations passed, music that blasts
(SideSixtySeven!)
Seriously fucking fast

(We're kicking down the door, we won't go away)
We're here to stay
Punctuality
(Can't leave the world the way it is today)
In such dismay
Punctuality
(We're kicking down the door, we won't go away)
Get outta the way
Punctuality
(Can't leave the world the way it is today)
Attitude display
Punctuality

Open up, collect vast frequencies
Chronologically superior
No radio atrocities
Getting out, meeting minds, sinking in, come together
Liberate the thoughts within
Punk rock for caffeine addicts (Loud!)
Alone in a crowd, one person standing proud
We've got to stay real and move these people
How?
Celebrate the fact we change the music and our minds right now
A goddamn rhyme without a damn good reason
Ways that you manipulate, we call treason
Mind your grey matter
The aliens abduct
One song's no different from another and nobody gives a fuck
Created, not programmed
Computer doesn't have it

Techno zombies at daybreak are tragic
Still like shows in these fucked up bars
Killing music and leaving scars

(We're kicking down the door, we won't go away)
We're here to stay
Punktuality
(Can't leave the world the way it is today)
In such dismay
Punktuality
(We're kicking down the door, we won't go away)
Thought for today
Punktuality
(Can't leave the world the way it is today)
Attitude display
Punktuality