

# Stiff Little Fingers, Die And Burn

You're holding on to something  
I don't believe it's real  
You're living in the past  
And you refuse to reappraise  
Your ridiculous commitment  
To an outmoded ideal  
Are you honestly that stupid  
Or will these wounds never heal

[Chorus:]

You can keep your flags and emblems  
I don't need them anymore  
So just take your age-old hatred  
And then walk out of the door  
I hope that you die and burn tonight  
I hope that you die and burn tonight

You think of all your neighbours  
As just scum upon the earth  
And you live inside a bubble  
Where a badge is all you're worth  
All your dreams are built on loathing  
All your hopes are built on hate  
I can't see any way out  
Of this hell that you create

[Chorus]

I wish you could see yourself  
As others all see you  
Then maybe you'd realise  
That you seem such a fool

[Chorus]