

Ten Foot Pole, Wake Up (And Smell The Facism)

I was the kid with the backpack full of revolution
Listing the crimes like genocide, slavery and
mass polution
With footnotes and documentation
So I could argue with confidence at hockey rinks
and bars
Alone against the relentless machine in mercy
I put myself to sleep
Yeah I'm ashamed, I put myself to sleep

Wanna change the world WAKE UP
Wanna make a difference WAKE UP
Wanna save the world
Wanna change the human natured
Wake up and smell the facism

What with it take to wake you from contented slumber?
Will you notice a jet crashing through your building?
Did you notice so many hate us?
Do you doubt they have just cause?
Do you see lies falling from mouths of politicians
like turds filling a litterbox, they scratch
but each new movement pushes up an old lie

One world, one voice, one currency,
One dream, one cause, one emperor,
One boss, one king, one dictator
Can you sleep through this?
Why do you think all empires fall?

Happy cheese comes from happy cows
They're so udderly happy, just f'en ask them.