The Brat Attack, Call To Action

Tonight I smile as suburbia burns.

A mental revolution for those who conformed.

Torch the suv's in a show of liberation.

Awaken the dead of the fast-food nation.

I laugh at the thought of a dead president.

Autonomous factions make 'em waste-corpse government.

Positive pro-action, people's revolution.

Rise up-black mask resurrection.

Injustice baby, no compromise.

In justice, I fight the lies.

This is a call to action, rise up to rip down their factions.

This is a call to action. Destroy, destroy.

This is a call to action. Organize destroy

The lies we'll rise above them.

The tears from when I see apathy.

Unconcerned youth and their complacency.

We need the scene to make real the dream.

Disregard the doubt cause I fucking believe!

Tonight we play so the message is spread.

If we don't take action, we're better off dead.

A call to justice, real democracy.

Freedom from the capitalist captivity.