

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.