

The Brat Attack, One Lie

Break apart from the back, underground black mask attack
One by one. We have one, the battle of the streets has just begun
Take the power, it will fall, death grip on us all
Break the light we will fight, we must unite.
Do they really know, do they really care?
Do they ignore all of the despair?
Please tell me we can win, I promise we'll fight my friend
One lie, 2 lies, 3 lies, no more.
We will soon be knocking, on their doors
Blown apart, it's a start, we mean this from our hearts
We won't conform; we won't believe their justice of the greed
Corporate lies, ruined lives, profits grow as people die
Mass indulgence makes us poor; we won't take this anymore
A modern day neo-fascist state, no opposition and no debate.
I'd rather die on my feet, than live on my knees