

# The Faint, Dropkick The Punks

Eins, zwei, drei, vier, fnf, sechs, sieben, acht  
Visciouscounterpoperosionrevolution101

Drop kick the punks  
We want a change  
Blaspheme the pop  
Call out the freaks  
Pay off the jockeys  
Then call the cops  
Queue up the news reporting company trucks

Hoist the antenna pirate the waves  
Dust off the tables and broadcast the plates  
Amp the fly trap plant called venus  
And jab a cold fork in the speaker

Ah, we're force-fed pop culture's shit  
We're staying up late, thinking, "What the fuck is this?"

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