

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Ready Steady Go!

Got my heart set on destruction, going to plant a bomb inside my mind
Filled with passion, hope and resistance, take it to the streets this time
Going to steal the language of power, the power of these words are ours
No rhetorical blackmail to make us convey that, baby, theres no other way
Got my heart set on destruction of the more Bakuninesque kind
Tear it down to built something new up, work myself all wet this time
Going to gather my brothers and sisters, together we will organize
The biggest festival of the history, the biggest party of our lives
Yeah I'm going to give you some news
I've got the insurrection blues
You and me, the Conspiracy!