

# United Nations, The Shape Of Punk That Never C

Living, loving, searching for nothing.  
If all the classics go out of fashion,  
What will we do with all of the passion?

Because the shape of punk to come  
Never came and will never come.

Dennis, are you listening?  
Is there something that I'm missing?  
Where is the passion?  
Was it just fiction?  
If that's the best that we can do,  
Well, I'd rather be dead.

Because the shape of punk to come  
Never came and will never come.

Sometimes false hope is better than nothing at all.  
Sometimes a dying breath can make true words.  
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