

Rice and Bread

Against Me!

How can you not find everything you need in all of this?
Potatoes, rice, and bread, we'll burn it as we take it in
You're gonna sing your heart out, sing it like you mean it
You're gonna sing everything you're thinking, and you're gonna
sing it until they're listening

'Cause if it really brings us all together
Well I'd say that settles all arguments of difference
Surviving just by questioning
Well can you imagine if we all started demanding?

I can play along to every record, front and back every song
And every word means as much to me as every word means to you
They can make an industry selling people the things they want t
o hear
If this is worth anything, we will sell it for humility
It will take us farther than the posture you're fronting