The backlash has started, but we ain't fucking laughing
Take a look at how much has changed, there ain't much to smile
about

We've done four years of begging and a lot longer struggling Well ain't it about time, we took back what is ours

Punk formed as a movement to set right what was wrong
The opposing side said no, we're right, you're wrong
They controlled our bands with money and they all sucked off ou
r sweat

Well that's the fucking lesson we never must forget

The time moved on and rebellion just seemed to be a bore As one by one the leaders collapsed, the money bought the whore

Time and time again, we heard new promises were made But words was all it was, the action was delayed They tried to salvage something, but the mistake was already do ne

With CBS and EMI backing what went on

Those tears upon the stage, we heard they all came from the heart

And if we all stood together, it would just be the start Well the start just never happened, as our hopes ran down the d rain

Now take a good look, you'll see its happening again
The punk movement once strong, once offering real change
Is searching fame and fortune, and that just ain't the fucking
way

Punk is still our movement; we can put right what is wrong By learning to say no, we're right, you're wrong Fuck their fucking future, it means oppression, war and hate It's time to turn the tables around and recreate the state