

No Chance For Change

F-Minus

there's a sickness on the street
so what'cha gonna do?
it's the fascist army
the boys in blue

california police state
in time they'll re-fucking segregate
nazi government
white-bred child
they blind us with a plastic smile

no chance for change
this life ain't free
i'll kill myself if they don't kill me

this life i call disease
they tax you on your time
you can push me all you want to
but you can't touch my mind