

Your mom calls you radical 'cause all your live 's just for fight

but what she doesn't understand is you stay on the punkrock side

One time she asked you „are you punk“ ..you answered „Yes I'm“
then you've seen her confused mind 'cause she didn't understand

Your family sit and watch TV and in the same moment you throw the stone

Shop window is falling down and McClown is dead and gone

Pig dressed in blue wants to brake you down but your fist makes you free

you'll never stop until they cut the trees 'cause you disagree

I'd like to say something better I'm sure that you're a little bit bared

I'd like to say something better but does your family know?