Without rhyme without reason Everyday a public treason No Peace for the people And a handfull of fools How much longer will ignorance rule

We're getting off
We're getting off
You have to know that we have enough

So face it, the place is a mess No, no good for you act like you should We, we're doomed right from the start No, no doubt for the choices to hold

We're getting off We're getting off You have to know that we have enough

Now it's your turn to fight
Armed and ready, famous and rich
Now it's your turn to fight
Time has come to flip the switch
Now it's your turn to fight
So what do you know, and how does it feel
Now it's your turn to fight
No peace without justice and that's for real

We deserve a much better life Control a harmless obsession We, we're big and never bad You, your days are not [?]

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