

Pretend We're Dead

L7

What's up with what's going down
In every city, in every town
Cramping styles is the plan
They've got us in the palm of every hand
When we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're dead
Turn the tables with our unity
They neither moral nor majority
Wake up and smell the coffee
Or just say no to individuality
When we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're dead
Come on, come on, come on come on
When we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're dead