

# Molotov

## Lower Class Brats

Here I sit  
With a molotov in my hand  
Don't you think  
It's time to take a stand?

CH: What's your price to be free  
Why can't you open your eyes and fucking see  
Why do you sit there and cry  
How long are you gonna  
Live your fucking lie

It's not too late  
To stop this oppressive state  
You've signed and sealed  
Your own fucking fate

CH: What's your price to be free  
Why can't you open your eyes and fucking see  
Why do you sit there and cry  
How long are you gonna  
Live your fucking lie

They've torn you apart  
With their metal claws  
They've pissed in your wounds  
And bound you by the laws

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Why do you sit there and cry  
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