

Who Controls The Media?

Lower Class Brats

You have held us down for so long,
Everything you said, it was wrong,
You can't even look us in the eyes,
While your headlines scream out pompous lies.

Who controls the media?
I want my say, say, say, say, say, say!

I'm proud to be a part of what you hate,
The upper-middle class just can't relate,
I really don't have much in my life,
But you can never take away my pride.

Punk is big, now you sing a different song,
Why can't you just admit you're wrong,
But street punk you still ignore,
You're just as bad as the bands you implore