

You fight for peace,
But wheres the war?
What the fuck are doing this for?
You say disarmament, thats the key,
Well thats not they way it looks to me.

You wear your leather jacket,
Dut you won't eat meat.
Piece punk, get drunk, sake your hair,
Go out, hang out, do you really care?
There's no easy answers,
Complaining won't do shit,
If you want some changes,
Don't be a hypocrite.

Fuck the system,
That's what they say,
But they live by it everyday,
Food stamps and welfare checks,
Would you rather starve to death?

You wear a leather jacket,
But you wont eat meat.
Piece punk, get drunk, sake your hair,
Go out, hang out, do you really care?
Don't you feel ridiculous now?
Half your wardrobe comes from a cow,
Do you believe in anarchy?
Who are you really trying to be?