

## Refused Are Fuckin Dead

Refused

Beyond ability and control, we could be weekend lovers  
Steal a sentence and make a catch phrase  
Parole for our revolution  
Whispered all across the street about the new cool call  
Or screamed at your face like a scabs payroll  
Faces like angels, licking our fingertips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
With battered bodies and puckered lips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
A naive young secret for the new romantics  
We express ourselves in loud and fashionable ways  
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Faces like angels, licking our fingertips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
With battered bodies and puckered lips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it, yeah  
Get down, get down, can I get a witness? Oh  
This I gotta see  
Bring it in! Bring it in! Bring it in!  
One more time for me, yeah!  
Gotta get away from this town  
Bring it in! Bring it in! Bring it in!  
One more time for me, go!  
We don't have the patience  
We don't have the patience  
We don't have the patience  
We don't have the patience  
Yeah!  
Get down  
Listen to him  
A naive young secret for the new romantics  
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