

Submission

Satanic Surfers

We gather here to dance and play
Night until the dawn of a new day
Sweating out our anger, singing to soothe our pain, drowning our
sorrow, sea of joy and laughter, forgetting for an hour

But we both know that
Real change comes from action and depends more on what we do when
we wake up tomorrow

Can't sit there with our asses glued
To a couch in front of our television
Pacified in this position
Entertainment to hold us in submission, yeah
Entertainment to hold us in submission