

## 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