

Mutiny!

Set Your Goals

Mutiny!

This is a full blown assault,
A cannon blast to mark your fall.

Take back your discipline now,
This is a genuine revolt.
Superior, you are inferior.
We've risen like we've never,
never risen above before.
Conformity has no authority.
I can agree to compromise.
Contemptible are your contracts.
I will find the line and cross it every time.
Contemptible are your labels.

This is a full blown assault!

Take back your discipline now. This is a genuine revolt.
I am far from, so far from romanced.
There's too much business in this; I'm going back to my garage.
I have been completely disenchanted.
Turn my amp up to eleven; six nickel wound strings have saved me again.
Suits and ties are not to congregate in my sanctuary,
judged only by my hands.

Down here is our time; it's innocent, yeah, and it is so divine.
Our music: rewrite not a single line.
Down here is our time and we will shine.
Our music: making wishes on your dime this time.

Heroes have betrayed.
We sing for better days.
Don't sign our lives away,
to impure industries.

You're going under!
We have come to take it over!
So sound the thunder!
We have come to take it over!
NOW!

Sign our band and we'll write you a chorus.
We will use your gimmicks if you think they will sell us.
'Cause we won't survive without your acceptance.

Can we be friends?
Can we be friends?
Can! We! Be! Friends!?
Mutiny!

In this vast network of sharks and minnows,
where the minnows outnumber the sharks a million to one,
why is it that we have yet to converge?
To take on the upper hand?
Why have we been so scared?

Well not today, not anymore.

This is us growing up, still young, but no longer impressionable.
We have come to pillage!
We have come to burn!
We have come to incite the riot!
We have come to take it over!

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