Punk Rock Fantasy

Squatters begging for change While their parents are rich Mommy and daddy won't give you any Isn't that a son of a bitch You and your punk rock fantasy Lower east side scum You should have stayed out of state Now your all doped up and numb

Punk rock fantasy Punk rock fantasy Punk rock fantasy Low life wannabe

You bitch and moan about government You bitch and moan about life Get a job like everyone else To relieve some struggle and strife Because in this world You don't get something for free And if anarchy is your solution Then punk come and see me Skarhead