1,2,3,4

Well I won't be caught living in a dead end job Afraid to a government content cause No sense against them We're here to represent And stare right in the face of the establishment.

And I wanna believe well you're frankly nothing Stand on my own a little sympathy Wasting the youth I'm feeling young and useless Speak for yourself Some blindfolded cause

Well because we're doing fine
And we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine
Cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine
And we won't be bought and sold
Just like you

A call crossing in the crowd

Calling out loud with no respect
I'm not the one, just another reject
I'm the voice you affect I'll lose and protect
I saw your up against the great America we'll rise again

I see a place we're nowhere
Now if this is the time
Another generation
Burning the flag
You're in the wrong no future
Everyone see
You better listen now
Down with the mass

Well because we're doing fine
And we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine
Cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine
And we won't be bought and sold
Just like you

May I have your attention please
I pledge allegiance to the underclass as your hero at large.

1,2,3,4

We're the saints of degeneration
We don't owe anyone an explanation
The leaders
We don't need this
We're the leaders of disarray

Well because we're doing fine
And we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine
Cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine
And we won't be bought and sold
Just like you