

# Wake Up (And Smell The Fascism)

Ten Foot Pole

I was the kid with the backpack full of revolution  
Listing the crimes like genocide, slavery and  
Mass pollution  
With footnotes and documentation  
So I could argue with confidence at hockey rinks  
And bars  
Alone against the relentless machine in mercy  
I put myself to sleep  
Yeah I'm ashamed, I put myself to sleep

Wanna change the world WAKE UP  
Wanna make a difference WAKE UP  
Wanna save the world  
Wanna change the human natured  
Wake up and smell the facism

What with it take to wake you from contented slumber?  
Will you notice a jet crashing through your building?  
Did you notice so many hate us?  
Do you doubt they have just cause?  
Do you see lies falling from mouths of politicians  
Like turds filling a litterbox, they scratch  
But each new movement pushes up an old lie

One world, one voice, one currency,  
One dream, one cause, one emperor,  
One boss, one king, one dictator  
Can you sleep through this?  
Why do you think all empires fall?

Happy cheese comes from happy cows  
They're so udderly happy, just f'en ask them.