

Today I saw a revolution being planned
By a bunch of children wearing suits and ties
They seemed to think that they could run my life
They seemed to think that I'd believe their lies
Well, they should have known better

I gave them roses, they gave me rosettes
All they wanted was all that they could get
I saw the T.V. I saw right through the words
I took a drink and lit a cigarette

You can change the world
By buying shares and getting rich
But I ain't got the time
Fuck the cash, give me a Kalashnikov!

What's the point of changing things?
A young man said to me
You can't make people change their minds
You can't set them free
Well, fuck you asshole
I'll set myself free first
The rest can wait

We got the right to live
We got the right to move
We got the right to think
We got the right to love
We got the right to kill
Right to kill

You can change the world
By taking drugs and being nice
But I ain't got the time
Fuck the hash, give me a Kalashnikov!

You can change the world
By selling songs and wearing shirts
But I ain't got the time
Fuck rock'n'role, give me a Kalashnikov!

We got the right to live
We got the right to move
We got the right to think
We got the right to love
We got the right to kill
Right to kill

You can change the world
By talking to god and being right
But I ain't got the time
Fuck the sash, give me a Kalashnikov!