

Dropkick the Punks

The Faint

Eins, zwei, drei, vier, fünf, sechs, sieben, acht
Visciouscounterpoperosionrevolution101

Drop kick the punks
We want a change
Blaspheme the pop
Call out the freaks
Pay off the jockeys
Then call the cops
Queue up the news reporting company trucks

Hoist the antenna - pirate the waves
Dust off the tables and broadcast the plates
Amp the fly trap plant called venus
And jab a cold fork in the speaker

Ah, we're force-fed pop culture's shit
We're staying up late, thinking, "What the fuck is this?"

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