Now I don't know that your tie is straight Your words are crooked and you're gonna pay In ten years time they're gonna say That this was the momment when you threw it away

And it's all wrong, handbags at dawn And turn the radio off to hear a song Oh please don't give up You have a voice, don't lose it You have a choice, so choose it You have a brain, so use it The time has come to Peace the fuck out

Now I don't know what you're talking about There's too much shit pouring out of your mouth The time is up, the secret's out The truth's gonna catch you going south

But it's all wrong, handbags at dawn And turn the radio off to hear a song Oh please don't give up You have a voice, so use it

Yeah but it's all wrong, handbags at dawn And turn the radio off to hear a song Oh please don't give up You have a voice, don't lose it You have a choice, so choose it You have a brain, so use it The time has come to Peace the fuck out

Crowd: peace the fuck out