

The Punk Prayer

Anti-Nowhere League

Give me bread and water, give me blood and pain
Give me toxic air to breathe, give me acid rain
I never wanted much from life, just to have some fun
To play a little music, does that hurt anyone

Now I don't believe in anything you dirty bastards say
Just look around at what you've done you've had your fucking da
y
You screwed up all this planet for your greed and your gain
Then you point your finger and say that I'm to blame

Lord God have mercy on this sinners soul
He gave it all for rock n roll and this is what he's done

Teach me to be normal, teach me to be good
To look up to my elders the way I always should
Don't lead me to temptation, keep me safe from harm
Blessed are the peacemakers who didn't stand a chance

Now I don't believe in anything you dirty bastards say
Just look around at what you've done you've had your fucking da
y
You screwed up all this planet for your greed and your gain
I stick my fingers up at you 'cause you're to fucking blame

No I don't believe in anything you dirty bastards say
Just look around at what you've done you've had your fucking da
y
You've raped this fucking planet so there's nothing left to do
So fuck the system, fuck the law, and fuck the lot of you