They dress you up

Like a store window mannequin and stuff you full of shit, feed you contentment and punk becomes another excuse to be as any corporate puppet of this society

(Of this society)

We supposedly

(Supposedly)

Divorced ourselves from, they sell our fashion

They sell our fashion and ignore our soul and ideals become not hing more

Than slogans on a t-shirt, yeah, punk becomes just another teen age rebellion hiding behind the skirts of society cause that wh ich it cannot distort it must assimilate, it must assimilate, y eah

Take the superficialities, take the superficialities Of dress and appearance

They sell our fashion

They sell our fashion and ignore our soul and ideals become not hing more than slogans on a t-shirt