

On New Tablets

Thought Riot

I will aspire well beyond
The ethical boundaries found,
In your exclusive subculture for the few,
Grounded on the resentment bred into... You!

Lost in the labyrinth of the indefinable,
Fighting like tortured rats over such an unworthy goal.
Has substance has been subverted?
Ambition runs its course?
Line up at Hot Topic for your packaged daily dose!

What does it mean to gather here,
In this amalgamation of rejects from your peers?
Is it "just another cheap product for the consumers head"?

And I, I will!
Aspire to leave your punk rock dream behind,
As long as it lacks courage and fortitude
So if you act, Act out!
Of resentment and negativity,
Then the underground scene,
Is just another poor excuse... For you!

I will to... I will to...
Are we striving toward a cause,
Or rebelling just because?
We scream unity,
But leave it at the door after the show.
Wasting breath decrying sell-outs,

While the tobacco industry makes out
Funny how the former is the easier course to follow

What are our values and our moral obligations?
Don't feed me straight edge;
It's just another well-disguised addiction
Are we chicken shit conformists like our parents?

And I, I will!
Aspire to leave your punk rock dream behind,
As long as it lacks courage and fortitude
So if you act, Act out!
Of resentment and negativity,
Then the underground scene,
Is just another poor excuse: For you!

Such a! Precocious, war we wage!
"Give up"/"give in"! = the enemies we keep at bay.

I will let you go!
And I, I will!
Aspire to leave your punk rock dream behind,
As long as it lacks courage and fortitude
So if you act, Act out!
Of resentment and negativity,
Then the underground scene,
Is just another poor excuse... For you!

It's time to break this down! It's time to break!