

Broken Society "Theme Song"

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So many countless songs have been sung
About the end when will it come?
Oh shit lookout here it comes,
What do we do it's an atom bomb?!

Now we look back at all our dead,
Starved to death no water, no bread,
A bunch got fucked in the head,
Not a whole lot can be said

We won't let them fuck over our world!
We don't need your authority
We don't need your brutality
We don't need your regulations
Cause you've broken our society
So you say the day won't come
Shrug it off like you're all done,
Well don't you know you're fucking dumb,
Add your figures and there's your sum
One more time here's your chance
There's no time for a second glance
Before you know it your last glance
Is explosives burning off your pants

We won't let them fuck over our world
Wo-o-oah broken society!
Wo-o-oah broken society!
Wo-o-oah broken society!

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