

Crash Street Kids "Planet Rockanrolla"

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Hey all you rock and rollers!
We come in peace from a distant point of light
"... we ask only that your trust us..."
Your radio is a fucking graveyard
We heard it on a burned out satellite
"... it's totally mechanical..."

Don't you hide any more, show your tickets and line the
doors
You've got a show to steal, do you remember how that
feels?
No free downloads, no corporate shills
Planet Rockanrolla is for real

Hey all you rock and rollers!
It's the sunset strip and the 70's New York scene
Rolled up in a sonic wonderland, you've just got to see
it to believe
"... trust us..."

"this is the way nightmares begin..."
"... this is flight number 267 from earth to our planet..."

WAIT all you rock and rollers!
Run for your life, this thing is just a lie
Their planet is a fucking wasteland
They need our hearts and spirit to survive! That's right.

They won't fly anymore, stone their engine, bolt the
doors
Guess there's no dream deal, we'll have to live with
how that feels
With our free downloads, and corporate shills
'Cause Planet Rockanrolla isn't real...

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