Nofx

"The Separation Of Chuch And Skate"

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Lost in a sea of combat boots,
Flush the bouncers with wasted youth
When did punk rock become so safe,
When did the scene become a joke?
The kids who used to live for beer and speed
Now want their fries and coke
Cursing and flipping birds are not allowed,
In fact let's keep noice levels down

Must separate the church and skate!

Why don't we put pads on the kids,
Helmets, head gear and mouth pieces
Then we could pad the floor and walls,
Put cameras inside bathroom stalls
We make sure only nice bands play,
Make every show a matinee
Teach kids to be all they can be,
And we could sing my country tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty

When did punk rock become so safe I know it wasn't Duane or Fletcher, Who put up the barricades Like a stake in the heart, Somehow we got driven apart

I want conflict, I want dissent
I want the scene to represent
Our hatred of authority,
Our fight against complacency
Stop singing songs about girls and love,
You killed the owl, you freed the dove
Confrontations and politics replaced
With harmonies and shticks
When did punk rock become so tame,
These fucking bands all the sound the same
We want our fights, we want our thugs
We want our burns, we want our drugs
Where is the violent apathy,
These fucking records are rated G

When did punk rock become so safe?

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