

Noel Torres

"The Separation Of Church And Skate"

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[Father:] Hey Kids!
[Kids:] Hey Dad!
[Father:] What'da want to do today?
[Kids:] We don't know.
[Father:] Wanna go to the matinee?
[Kids:] NO!
[Father:] Wanna go to the Amusement Park?
[Kids:] NO!
[Father:] Wanna go to the punk rock show?
[Kids:] Yeah! Let's go to the punk rock show!

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 noise 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

[Solo]

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!
Confrontation and politics...
Replaced with harmonies and sticks
When did punk rock become so tame?
These fucking bands all sound the same
We want our fights we want our thugs!
We want our boards we want our drugs!
Where is the violent apathy!
These fucking records are rated G!

Why did punk rock become so safe!

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