

Raine Maida "One Second Chance"

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I saw Abbie Hoffman's ghost in the distance
We got Saul Williams keeping up the resistance
And punk rock and blues music keep dying
We keep buying

Matt Stone and Trey Parker have taken over the mission
'Cause our politicians they don't have a position
Who's to blame for this shallow existence?
Our existence

We try and fight, but this wall's too high
Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everything

And I think I'll go write my Senator a letter
But they just talk shit, they ain't gonna make nothing
better
Me and Bev we ain't two birds of a feather
Of a feather

And I'm counting on Chomsky, McClellan
Aldous Huxley and the Intelligencia
Well Cat Stevens he got out and he ain't missin' ya
And this overpriced and candy coated life, does it fit
ya?
Does it fit ya?

We try and fight, but this wall's too high
Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everything

These are bloody faces we hold in the fire
Open up the gates, I don't ask why
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire
The fire, the fire, the fire

And these are bloody faces we hold in the fire
Open up the gates, I don't ask why
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire
But it's time, it's time to sing

We try and fight, but this wall's too high

Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everything
Could change everything

And these are bloody faces we hold in the fire
Open up the gates, I don't ask why
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire
But it's time, it's time to sing

Have we lost this fight?

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