

Ray Koefoed "Generation Of Disorder"

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remember the faces
remember their names
those who died for defying the games
of make the rich richer
now we see where it get's you
a name made trash
and a corps in ash
They say power corrupts you absolutely
and money won't buy what makes us happy
but from where I stand
from what I see
those who have it all
seem happy corrupt to me

(Chorus)

right now is time to stand
throw your chains down in the sand
place your life in your own hands
make them listen to demands
right now is time to rise
raise your fists into the skies
crush that crooked enterprise
make them pay for all their lies
I'm tired of giving you blood
I'm sick from breathing your air
I'm through with treading in mud
to carry you on your chair

remember the lessons history taught
our ancestors fought to avoid being bought
they fought to the end then rose from rot
treacherous lords all lined up and shot
don't say the word "freedom"
unless you long to be free
from the fat tax axes of tyranny
we'll do what's right
if you disagree
start up a fight
let's see where this will lead

(Chorus)

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