

## Teen Idles "Fleeting Fury"

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Cries of anarchy, cries of freedom  
Cries of fury in the United Kingdom  
Started out loud, started out young  
Started out poor and just for fun  
Tales of youth fighting back  
Just another load of crap  
The clothes you wear have lost their sting  
So's the fury in the songs you sing  
Walking with a goose-step, rose up high  
Making sure you're seen in the public eye  
You're acting mean, you're acting tough  
You should have been happy with just enough  
A loaded pistol at your head  
You won't be satisfied 'til you're dead  
Playing your game, apparent cheap thrills  
An image to live by, an image that kills  
There goes your fury, out the door  
Don't expect our respect anymore

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