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Ten Foot Pole "Wake Up (And Smell The Fascism)"

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I was the kid with the backpack full of revolution Listing the crimes like genocide, slavery and Mass polution With footnotes and documentation So I could argue with confidence at hockey rinks And bars Alone against the relentless machine in mercy I put myself to sleep Yeah I'm ashamed, I put myself to sleep

Wanna change the world WAKE UP Wanna make a difference WAKE UP Wanna save the world Wanna change the human natured Wake up and smell the facism

What with it take to wake you from contented slumber? Will you notice a jet crashing through your building? Did you notice so many hate us? Do you doubt they have just cause? Do you see lies falling from mouths of politicians Like turds filling a litterbox, they scratch But each new movement pushes up an old lie

One world, one voice, one currency, One dream, one cause, one emperor, One boss, one king, one dictator Can you sleep through this? Why do you think all empires fall?

Happy cheese comes from happy cows They're so udderly happy, just f'en ask them.

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