

## **The Weakerthans**

### **"Confessions of a futon-revolutionist."**

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Held like water in your shaking hands  
Are all the small defeats a day demands  
10-6 or 9-5 trying, dying to survive  
Never knowing what survival means

Leave the apartment to buy alcohol  
Hang our diplomas on the bathroom wall  
Pick at the plaster chipped away  
Survey some stunning tooth decay

Enlist the cat in the impending class-war  
Let's lay our bad day down here, dear  
Let's make-believe we're strong  
Or hum some protest song

Like maybe ?We Shall Overcome Someday?  
Overcome the stupid things we say  
Say, I needed more than this  
Say I needed one more kiss

We left that light on way too long  
Let's plant a bomb at city-hall  
Let's kill a member of the Legislative Assembly  
Or talk the night away

You call in sick, I'll quit the word-games that I play  
I swear I way more than half, believe it when I say  
That somewhere love and justice shine

Cynicism falls asleep  
Tyranny talks to itself  
Sappy slogans all come true  
We forget to feed our fear

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