

This Is The New Sound

Anti-Flag

That alarm clock ringin' in your ear,

Radio playing sports report cheer,

But you got nothing to cheer or shout about,

Just a nine to five in a lousy town.

Your morning begins,

With you thinkin' of the cold of the street blown' in your face

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Your morning begins with you thinkin':

"One more day in this job and I'm gonna scream!"

So stand up

And step out,

Step out to the new sound.

"Hello!" to the manager, "Hello!" to the boss.

As they sell you short and they drink your blood

You give 'em your heart and your very soul

Only to realize that they don't give a fuck about you!

Your morning begins,

With you thinkin' of the cold of the street blowing in your face.

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Your morning begins with you thinkin':

"One more day in this life and I'm gonna scream!"

So stand up,

Step out,

Step out to the new sound.

And when they try to put you down put you on your back,

But you don't take that you knock 'em out!