The elders of the world will never understand the new humans Their way is nonviolent
They're passive They need protection
and that's where you come in
For there will be a war, it's inevitable
And at this time, I need you all to be
prepared for the worst
(hu-hail) My soldiers

Bobaflex warriors throw up your blasters (kapow-pow)
New Humans on a march

Shave your heads and forget God and family
Define the self through logic and worship knowledge
Symbol of a brave face placed against a void
Many begin to follow it and dinosaurs grow paranoid
Science fiction band and a strong song
It was simple propaganda to connect with the new humans
The powers that be would now see them as a threat
So he called upon his followers and this is what he said
(Ah Ah) would you die for this
(Ah Ah) a better life than this
(Ah-Ah) Are you my solider till the end
(Ah-Ah) I scream to the world
Bow Your Heads

Bobaflex warriors throw up your blasters (kapow-pow)
New Humans on a march

A leader will rise from the east who speaks of a new breed A seed in the imagination of a generation

New humans inherit the earth

They are the masters

Protected by Bobaflex

All throw your blasters
(hu- hail)

Now if you see that Bobaflex band

Fill them full of lead and make sure their all dead

Within the album hides a code

To seduce the youth for new human goals

The leader is inside myself and I control the rise and fall

Open up your mind and scream defiance in the name

Bobaflex warriors throw up your blasters (kapow-pow)
New Humans on a march