

## Start Now

Rancid

Another lesson has been learned,  
Amist these modern times,  
Strangers in the mist appear,  
Now there's war all the time,  
Systematically gonna destroy,  
Commit another atrocity,  
Aggressors are in their places,  
Man made catastrophe.

I'm not looking for a fight now,  
And I don't care who's wrong or right now,  
So release the dove into flight now,  
So we can start right now,  
We can start right now.

A small key gonna open the door,  
Across the border to a new land,  
And in the new land the sand storm roars,  
Under a spell there's the ghost of a man,  
On the back of many warriors they stand  
Their prayer fall upon deaf ears,  
Machiavelli owns a machine gun now,  
And a shill in a mask and a puppeteer.

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And I don't care who's wrong or right now,  
So release the dove into flight now,  
So we can start right now,  
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Humility has no play in this case,  
In a big game of chess for us all,  
Hostility explodes in a mess,  
Now you got blood all over the wall,  
And clarity turns to dark, blindfolded prisoners of war,  
And solidarity on the razor's edge,  
boy, what? You're a big puncher now, right?  
Yeah?.... Ha!.... Nah.... I don't fucking think so!  
Ha ha ha!

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And I don't care who's wrong or right now,  
So release the dove into flight now,  
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