

Penguin Marlin Brando

RX Bandits

The future won't be owned by those
Married to ideals of old
Consonant disruption dance
Amidst the ash we take our chance
We the gilded castaways
We the future fairytales
Stoking fire with simple sin
Marvel at our reconstruction
Treat ourselves to sirens

We got it
We got the motion
We got the head-start

Thought-police's dirty secret
In the surveillance state
We exist between binary code
A panther in canary clothes
We profit from seized evidence
Thrive amidst incompetence
She wraps her fingers round my ears
Pulls me down into her chest
I listen to her live

We got it
We got that motion
We got that head start (we ain't got nothin' to lose)