Youth Brigade

I don't know them they don't know me life is fucked reality can we maintain this paranoid hope or shall we just go on and cope i hate you hate but we don't know why i fight you fight blood is on the floor i hurt you hurt someone's gonna die please i'd like to make a modest proposal now examine the sorry state will the world just fluctuate or will a hand too carelessly strike and make real our horrors and our fright we push they push and it's judgement day we hide they hide but who can run away we sa ve they save to carry on the race please i must make a modest p ropsal now listen to me and you should see that no one can surv ive this limited nuclear war jive we must stop this madness bef ore it stops us please i'm making a passionate plea this is my modest proposal