Burn

Against Me!

Beautiful to live in poverty Just to spite what they're selling Take a thousand hits to prove the rest and I'll move in Millimeters still won't mean shit against well-done subversion

Fathers of invention will one day turn in their graves When their own sons and daughters Manifest destiny into a lesson to others Sent away my crippled, let the old ones categorize their death camps, they're all dead

(3x)

It'll burn burn Like they did to the Anarchists at their stakes And it'll burn burn Like the histories they stole from us One day patriotic thugs will dance to songs of justice And cringe, and rack guns of shame

Well it may take a team of well-rounded hoodlums In full riot gear to unrest objection A well-controlled media to pick out our terrorists When bureaucrats start dying from cancer

There are already businessmen who'll market bottled water And purified aerosol solution, guess who's their target Seven approaching a measure off the map And you'll see me dance in the street once again

(3x)

And it'll burn burn like they did to the Anarchists And it'll burn burn like the histories they stole from us One day patriotic thugs will dance to songs of justice And give apologies for immeasurably acted perfection

(2x)