

Generation

Atreyu

It's disgusting, dead in the state of disease
So many people caught up with their father's rage
It's exhausting, to wake up with that hate
It's a slap in the face, such a fucking disgrace

I am not my father's son, forget the past and just move on
Burn the flag of your generation
(Oh)
Sometimes I cannot believe, all the ignorance I see
Burn the flag of your generation
(Oh)

It's overwhelming, to live in this state
Such a negative place, it's like a slap in the face
It's revolting, to think your race is your strength
I wouldn't spit in your face, not even spit in your face

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