

Rage

Call Me Karizma

The system is Monica. The system blows
They just don't want us to have the power to grab
Or be in control
And every politician is a bitch (true)
And every dollars killing us a bit (true)
And I don't wanna but I gotta spit the truth
Now everybody's gotta listen in this room
Put your hand high, damn right
You're a king, you're a queen, you're a fiend to the dream
You're a lost cause as your boss gets a hot rod and your car's
broke down now in the car shop
Haven't got a cent to your name. Sent to your grave, layin' dead
in the flames "what a shame."
Everybody's dead anyways, we're just playing the game as a slave
So what's gonna fly? What's up tonight? Fucking decide
You live or you die. Stick to your guns and trigger your pride

Oh, everybody knows the kids are in control
No, we're never going home 'til the roof explodes
Cuz we just wanna rage (we just wanna rage)
We'll never act our age (we just wanna rage)

Stuck on the back burn, buckle the hatches, knuckles and ratchets
paired
Fuck all your fashion, grungy and black's the only shit I will
wear
Hollywood girls blow like the wind hoping to get noticed again
But I have learned that no one's your friend
Everyone talks but no one's legit
What you wanna do? Wanna sing? Wanna act? Wanna smoke? Wanna drink?
Wanna draw? Wanna love? Wanna hug everyone that you can? I don't
know man what you wanna be?
This is my last call 'til I blast off to space
Maybe I'm an asshole but maybe that's what it takes

Oh, everybody knows the kids are in control
No, we're never going home 'til the roof explodes
Cuz we just wanna rage (we just wanna rage)
We'll never act our age (we just wanna rage)

Lost in hell I talk to myself. I'm not doing well alone
I found my cause and that's to be lost to help all those on their own
Cuz we just wanna rage
We'll never act our age
Cuz we just wanna rage