

Generation Fuck Star

Davey Suicide

We are bullied from the grave
like worms by our fathers name
Raise the finger like a pistol
to get out of our way
We are the rebels with a heart
stitched on our sleeve
Help the weak from their ashes
to get back on their feet

Bang Bang Bang Bang its out time
Bang Bang its our time.

Generation Fuck Star
lost have found their way
Generation Fuck Star
revenge will have its day
Cross Your Heart, we confide
Put our trust in Suicide

wipe the spit from our face
of authority
who said we're nothing but a waste
to the majority
won't give our money to a church
forcing us to believe
We are hell bound without them
it's blasphemy
Bang Bang Bang Bang its out time
Bang Bang its our time.

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