

Q. How Many Punks Does It Take To Change A Lightbulb?

Dillinger Four

Check that writing on the wall
It's been there all along but we've paid no attention
Packaged dissent for all
So eager to buy in but never question intentions
A change of appearance, nothing more than adherence
The new you's looking strangely like the old
I guess that the more things change the more they stay the same

All the kids so satisfied to shut their eyes
And shed their skins

Singing along with all your breath
But no sound comes out cuz there's just wind behind it
Swallow but don't digest
You've heard it all once and don't like to be reminded

Not gonna glorify the past, it was the same
We felt like the fire couldn't be contained
And it was you and me against the world
But we were already eating out of their hands