Grab your lighters Go grab your souvenirs Grab your friends, and your posters from the good years Grab your albums Go get your videos Pack 'em up, 'cause we're heading to the big show Downtown Down at the stadium We're gonna burn everything that we once loved It had a time It had a place But then the whole world spit in their face, so Break all the guitars and burn them now Rock is dead - they held a funeral Once upon a time, they made it Now the DJ's just replaying I'm not saying that it's all bad Disco died but then they dug it up again Maybe one day, all the kids will go "Guitar, bass, and drum? So retro!" "Let's start a band! Let's start a movement!" "Let's go rock some faces in a basement!" 'Til then It's a sea of wasted faces waiting for the bass drop Break all the guitars and burn them Rock is dead - they held a funeral Once upon a time, they made it Now the DJ's just replaying I am an Artifact I am a dinosaur I was alive before we started fighting Gulf Wars So chalk it up To nostalgia I don't give a f*ck 'cause I'm still gonna tell you Break all the guitars and burn them Rock is dead - they held a funeral Once upon a time, they made it Now the DJ's just replaying Break all the guitars and burn them Rock is dead - they held a funeral

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