

Molotov

Lower Class Brats

Here I sit
With a molotov in my hand
Don't you think
It's time to take a stand?

CH: What's your price to be free
Why can't you open your eyes and fucking see
Why do you sit there and cry
How long are you gonna
Live your fucking lie

It's not too late
To stop this oppressive state
You've signed and sealed
Your own fucking fate

CH: What's your price to be free
Why can't you open your eyes and fucking see
Why do you sit there and cry
How long are you gonna
Live your fucking lie

They've torn you apart
With their metal claws
They've pissed in your wounds
And bound you by the laws

CH: What's your price to be free
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Why do you sit there and cry
How long are you gonna
Live your fucking lie