

They

MxPx

I promise you I'm going to be brief
How can these be the best two we can find?
Are we still blind and falling through the dark?
And how did we get down here in this purgatory prison
With no hope of parole?
No hope of parole
No hope of parole
No hope of parole

I promise you they're lying through their teeth
These politicians feed off their constituencies
But they've got deaf ears and we have blank faces
They hate to see that we're not buying in
And they hate what they can't control
What they can't control
They hate what they can't control
What they can't control

What they can't control
What they can't control
What they can't control
What they can't control
What they can't control
They hate what they can't control
What they can't control
What they can't control
They hate what they can't control
They hate what they can't control
What they can't control