

Teenage Anarchist

Pat The Bunny

I was a teenage anarchist
Drunk on selfish rebellion and of course Wild Irish Rose
Spitting in cop's faces who cut me a break instead of breaking
my nose

Since then I've been sobered by pepper spray
And detox
And rehab
But I'm still waiting for the time to be right
We'll spit in all those cop's faces together

I was a teenage anarchist, and of course I was full of shit
But show me someone who isn't
I'll show you somebody who hasn't lived
Believing in anything means taking the terrible risk of being d
ead wrong
But I still think that the stakes are worth it

I was a teenage anarchist
What does that make me thirteen years later?
And we didn't "win," but that's the wrong question
Like "How would we deal with the murderers?"
Tell me, how do we deal with them now?
If that pig who shot Mike Brown ever sees a court room
You'll have mostly the looters to thank for it

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I was a teenage anarchist, and I still am