

Something Worthwhile

Pretty Vicious

Don't, don't let 'em in your skin
You beat yourself to death just to be here
No, don't ever let 'em win
You sacrificed too much to take your foot from off the clutch
Don't slow it down, you speed it up
We're movin'

Don't, don't let 'em in your skin
You beat yourself to death just to be here
Oh, this planet's rust, our planet's a playground to some
They have bombs, we got love
We have dreams, they have guns
They're losing

'Cause we don't get cash when we get paid
We got a happy life and health instead
The rebels yell, the rebels say
"The TVs lie and the radio's fake"
And all we want's a
And all we want's a taste

Don't, don't let 'em in your skin
You beat yourself to death just to be here
Oh, our lives entwine, we share the same place and time
This is beauty, it's life
It's your duty, your right, to go and do it

'Cause we don't get cash when we get paid
We got a happy life and health instead
The rebels yell, the rebels say
"The TVs lie and the radio's fake"
And all we want's a
And all we want's a taste

Of something worthwhile
Of something worthwhile
Of something worthwhile

'Cause we don't get cash when we get paid
We got a happy life and health instead
The rebels yell, the rebels say
"The TVs lie and the radio's fake"
And all we want's a
And all we want's a taste
Of something worthwhile
Of something worthwhile
Of something worthwhile