## **Declaration**

## **Street Dogs**

Woke up this morning, wondered what planet I was on On the cover of a Rolling Stone was another dumb young blonde While the icons of our day all slowly fade away Paving way for a new crop of garbage clones with nothing new to say

And if you want to shout about the madness of these days Throw your fists into the air, turn off your TV and sing this s ong with me

This is our generation's call to make a stand - a declaration Come together, rise up all young women and young men - our gene ration

Nothing new on the evening news, more fear and anxiety Another war, another sick, sick sign of our corrupt society How many soldiers march and die under the blanket of democracy While the rich mans sons conveniently go to Ivy League University

You can't just stand by friend and do nothing cause Your chance to act has come, rise up and make the difference