making something out of nothing with punk we have a start you can see it in our faces we're here to kick society's ass rejected by the masses and rejected from the upper class we finally have a say a voice for the lower class

[chorus] this society...will sign your life this society...for the business man this society...don't fall in their trap this society...for fame and cash this society...for fame and cash

business man smiles draining away all the life we have he's at meeting planning what other scenes we like to attack your following is dying and so will be your cash soon you will be forgotten don't expect respect from us

[chorus]

[bridge]

no you say that punk is dead drain the life of someone else hardcore and ska for the masses easy cash for the bosses the best of us you couldn't take our way of life is here to stay you sign the scene life away you got no self respect [repeat] [chorus] [repeat 1st verse] [chorus]