

Commodify Your Dissent

The Dead Milkmen

Who will sponsor the next revolution?
Will you buy the rights to next class war?
Purchase the t-shirts and the audio version of the book
They took your anger and polished up
And they sold it back to you
They took your anger and repackaged it
And there's nothing you can do

Designer names on army uniforms
A dash of subversion will make your movie sell
You'll capture that "indie" feel that the kids are crazy for
They took your frustrations and dressed them up
And formed a focus group
They painted your frustrations in earth tones colors
And there's nothing you can do

Country music used to be about the music, not about the country
There once was a time when rap was dangerous
Now flag-
waving idiots and millionaire illiterates dance across the screen
Johnny Cash died for you!

This sense of outrage can be yours, the price is right
Poetry in Galleries are now Jingles in cartoons
This is the river in which we've learned to swim
Sub-culture vultures circle above
The great unread white and blue
And there's nothing, nothing you can do

Country music used to be about the music and not about the county
There once was a time when rap was dangerous
Now flag-
waving idiots and millionaire illiterates dance across the screen
Jam Master Jay died for you

Come bourgeoisie and get behind me!
Captains of industry I'm waiting for your calls
Operators are standing by so don't delay
Your parents are reading hipster lit
And they try to dress like you
They took your anger and repackaged it
And there's nothing you can do

Punks, Goths, and Rivetheads disappeared into the mall
Along with the yuppies, and the beatniks, and the freaks
This is the river in which we've learned to swim
And this is the river in which we will all drown