Failures

Rock 'n' Roll Soldiers

Little Johnny dressed up for his California summer night
Lookin' prim and proper in his fancy suit, shirt and tie.
Raised to be a perfect child
Oh how they were suprised
When over dinner he told 'em I'm gonna kill you all now.Here we go we're the sons and daughters of today.
We're the failures America has born and raised.
We got nothing to do but spread the hate
And the future is ours to waste away.Well I bet all your parents are dying to know
Where all thier hard earned money goes.
They say, "My kid is responsible, maybe a little alchohol" (nope blow.)
Pimps and hoes is the new house!
Kind of like gym is the new golf!
Kinda like drugs are the alarm clock for your kids wake up call.Is this really reality?
Or just some cheap horror movie
where the world is the guy that can't see the killer behind
Everybody sees on the screen?
And she's the girl that can't scream
Cause she's too fucking dumb-
Matter fact everybody's too fucking dumb
This ain't horror this is cheap comedy!Here we go we're the sons and daughters of today.
We're the failures America has born and raised.
We got nothing to do but spread the hate
And the future is ours to waste away.Alright, hold on, hold on, stop!
If the sound makes you wanna get down, everybody get down, now everybody get down.
And if the sound makes you wanna freak out, makes you wanna get loud, then everybody get down...
Hoo! Ha! Hoo! Ha! Racheecha! Hoo! Ha! Hoo! Ha! Racheecha! Hoo! Ha! Hoo! Ha! Racheecha! Hoo! Ha!
Hoo! Ha! Racheecha!
Here we go we're the sons we're the daughters
We're the failures, we're the fucking leftovers on the table.
We're the young, we're the free, we're the really hard to see
We're the nightmares of a perfect society!
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