

# All the Young Fascists

## Shihad

F\*\*\* the four walls that you're stuck with, f\*\*\* it  
Yeah we got different opinions well f\*\*\* it  
The last chance for a dance  
To bring it down and lay it low  
The talk the talk, talk of the last days coming  
I don't believe a f\*\*\*in' word of it, nothing.  
For your kind. For your king  
Right now you should know That they're taking all the colours away  
Can't put it back together again  
They're taking all the colours away  
We will never forgive  
And we will never forget Chop the tree down and replace it with nothing  
They kill ideas at the push of a button  
Pull your strings, do your thing  
You're just a puppet right? Fire... And they're taking all the colours away  
Can't put it back together again  
They're taking all the colours away  
We will never forgive  
And we will never forget Let go! [x2]  
Fire... [x3] And they're taking all the colours away  
Can't put it back together again  
They're taking all the colours away  
We'll stay this way forever yeah They're taking all the colours away  
We will never forgive  
And we will never forget F\*\*\* the four walls that you're stuck with, f\*\*\* it  
Yeah we got different opinions well f\*\*\* it  
The last chance for a dance  
To bring it down and lay it low

Songwriters

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