# Pretend We're Dead

## L7

Aah, yeah
Aah, yeahWhat's up with, what's going down
In every city, in every town?
Cramping styles is the plan
They've got us in the palm of every handWhen we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're deadCome on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come onTurn the tables with our unity
They're neither moral nor majority
Wake up and smell the coffee
Or just say no to individualityWhen we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're deadCome on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come onWhen we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're deadCome on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come onCome on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on

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