

No Chance For Change

F-Minus

there's a sickness on the street
so what'cha gonna do?
it's the fascist army
the boys in bluecalifornia police state
in time they'll re-fucking segregate
nazi government
white-bred child
they blind us with a plastic smile
no chance for change
this life ain't free
i'll kill myself if they don't kill me
this life i call disease
they tax you on your time
you can push me all you want to
but you can't touch my mind

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