

# One Second Chance

Raine Maida

I saw Abbie Hoffmans ghost in the distance  
We got Saul Williams keeping up the resistance  
And punk rock and blues music keep dying  
We keep buying Matt Stone and Trey Parker have taken over the mission  
'Cause our politicians they dont have a position  
Whos to blame for this shallow existence?  
Our existence We try and fight, but this walls too high  
Have we lost tonight?  
But one second chance could change everything And I think Ill go write my Senator a letter  
But they just talk shit, they aint gonna make nothing better  
Me and Bev we aint two birds of a feather  
Of a feather And Im counting on Chomsky, McClellan  
Aldous Huxley and the Intelligencia  
Well Cat Stevens he got out and he aint missin ya  
And this overpriced and candy coated life, does it fit ya?  
Does it fit ya? We try and fight, but this walls too high  
Have we lost tonight?  
But one second chance could change everything These are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
Open up the gates, I dont ask why  
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
The fire, the fire, the fire And these are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
Open up the gates, I dont ask why  
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
But its time, its time to sing We try and fight, but this walls too high  
Have we lost tonight?  
But one second chance could change everything  
Could change everything And these are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
Open up the gates, I dont ask why  
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire  
But its time, its time to sing Have we lost this fight?

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