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 buyingMatt 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 existenceWe try and fight, but this walls too high
Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everythingAnd 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 featherAnd 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 everythingThese 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 fireAnd 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 singWe try and fight, but this walls too high
Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everything
Could change everythingAnd 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 singHave we lost this fight?

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