

# New Decade

**GBH**

From the slums to the suburbs there's a rallying cry,  
people are kicking authority, blacking its eye.  
It's sure time to party when your freedom comes,  
flowers poking out of the barrels of guns. Like a punch-drunk fighter, I see your power fade,  
talking your place in this mad, mad, mad parade. You pulled the pin from the last hand-grenade,  
.. .. It's the start of a new decade. You'll get your liberation from the soldiers and the cops,  
the new wall is built and that is where the buck stops.  
The underground has risen, select a chosen few.  
So throw out the old, bring in the new.

Songwriters

ABRAHALL, COLIN DEREK / BLYTH, COLIN ROBERT / LOMAS, ROSS ANDREW / REDER, KAI

LUIGI Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>