One Second Chance

Raine Maida

I saw Abbie Hoffman's 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 don?t have a position.
Who?s to blame for this shallow existence?
Our existence.

We try and fight, but this wall's too high
Have we lost tonight?
But one second chance could change everything.

And I think I'll go write my senator a letter,
But they just talk shit they ain?t gonna make nothing better.
Me and Bev we ain't two birds of a feather,
Of a feather.

And I'm counting on Chomsky, McClellan,
Aldous Huxley and the intelligencia.
Well Cat Stevens he got out and he ain?t missin? ya
And this overpriced and candy coated life, does it fit ya?
Does it fit ya?

We try and fight, but this wall's 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, but I don't 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 don't ask why.
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire, but it?s time, it?s time to sing.

We try and fight, but this wall's 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, and I don't ask why (could change everything).
These are bloody faces we hold in the fire, but it's time, it?s time to sing.

Have we lost this fight?

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