

# Generation F\*ck Star

## Davey Suicide

We are bullied from the grave  
like worms by our fathers name  
Raise the finger like a pistol  
to get out of our way  
We are the rebels with a heart  
stitched on our sleeve  
Help the weak from their ashes  
to get back on their feet

Bang Bang Bang Bang its out time  
Bang Bang its our time.

Generation Fuck Star  
lost have found their way  
Generation Fuck Star  
revenge will have its day  
Cross Your Heart, we confide  
Put our trust in Suicide

wipe the spit from our face  
of authority  
who said we're nothing but a waste  
to the majority  
won't give our money to a church  
forcing us to believe  
We are hell bound without them  
it's blasphemy  
Bang Bang Bang Bang its out time  
Bang Bang its our time.

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