

# I Was a Teenage Anarchist

## Against Me!

I was a teenage anarchist, looking for a revolution.

I had the style, I had the ambition.

I read all the authors, I knew the right slogans.

There was no war but the class war.

I was ready to set the world on fire.

I was a teenage anarchist, looking for a revolution.

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

I was a teenage anarchist, but the politics were too convenient.

In the depths of their humanity, all I saw was bloodless ideology.

And with freedom as the doctrine, guess who was the new authority?

I was a teenage anarchist, but the politics were too convenient.

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

when you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

I was a teenage anarchist, but then the scene got too rigid.

It was a mob mentality: They set their rifle sights on me.

Narrow visions of autonomy; you want me to surrender my identity.

I was a teenage anarchist.

The revolution was a lie.

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

Do you remember?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

When you were young, and you wanted to set the world on fire?

I was a teenage anarchist.

I was a teenage anarchist.

I was a teenage anarchist.

I was a teenage anarchist.

Lyrics submitted by Robyn Vineyard.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>