

# Generation of Disorder

## Ray Koefoed

remember the faces  
remember their names  
those who died for defying the games  
of make the rich richer  
now we see where it get's you  
a name made trash  
and a corps in ash  
They say power corrupts you absolutely  
and money won't buy what makes us happy  
but from where I stand  
from what I see  
those who have it all  
seem happy corrupt to me  
(Chorus)  
right now is time to stand  
throw your chains down in the sand  
place your life in your own hands  
make them listen to demands  
right now is time to rise  
raise your fists into the skies  
crush that crooked enterprise  
make them pay for all their lies I'm tired of giving you blood  
I'm sick from breathing your air  
I'm through with treading in mud  
to carry you on your chair  
remember the lessons history taught  
our ancestors fought to avoid being bought  
they fought to the end then rose from rot  
treacherous lords all lined up and shot  
don't say the word "freedom"  
unless you long to be free  
from the fat tax axes of tyranny  
we'll do what's right  
if you disagree  
start up a fight  
let's see where this will lead (Chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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