

# The Marxist Brothers

[Nofx](#)

We meet in underground parking lots  
And late night in coffee shops  
With voices low unless we're drunk  
We've got hats and cupped sunglasses  
We question all that is wrong  
We discuss conspiracy  
Are we enemies of the state?  
Or idealist bourgeoisie? I'll get this one, put it on my card  
I get frequent flyer mileage  
And a booklet of upgrades  
So next time I visit the third world  
I won't have to fly second class  
The people's revolution is gonna be a podcast  
We took the bus to the anarchist book fair  
I left the hybrid at home  
I scored an extremely rare signed copy of the communist manifesto  
We protested the G8, got maced by female police  
In hot black uniforms and boots  
I got one's e-mail address  
Still I'm waiting to see if my bid on eBay was enough  
To get "Today's Empires Are Tomorrow's Ashes" on soviet red vinyl  
It's going on the wall next to "Tubthumper" and "The Battle Of Los Angeles"  
Of Los Angeles

Lyrics provided by

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