

Cliche Guevara

Against Me!

And we will keep ourselves in a place where it's easy to hold onto.
And as the last threats came and went, and this is the way that wars are played
Always heading for a front, heading for a front,
Hey did we go into the obscurity of an easy to pass on feeling
Objection is so cliché. A new way [x4] So can your pop sensibilities sing me the end of the world?
Turn gunshots and mortar blasts into a metaphor of how we are all the same.
Well there's a lot of things that should be said, (said) so we're hammering six strings,
Machine gun in audible voices, this is the party we came for. A new way [x4] we stand in amazement of motion
in a world that is constantly revolving.
with plans of invasion and arms races racing, yeah,
we rock, we rock, we rock, we rock to the new sensation. A new way [x4]

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