

# Poetry Written In Gasoline

## Refused

Scrap the extras  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Cut out the spareparts  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Let's keep our eyes wide open Fuck the idol  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Reject the star  
(Star, star, star)  
Let's feed ourselves some  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Destruction Convention blackmails  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Creativity, yeah! Yeah  
This lack of challenge  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Kills me, kills me, kills me, kills me Scrap the extras  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Cut out the spareparts  
Fuck the idol, idol  
(Let's keep our eyes wide open)  
Reject the star The rhymes of revolution  
Poetry written in gasoline  
The rhymes of revolution, yeah! Yeah! Yeah Manipulate the obvious  
Cowards bought by traditionalist manners  
Scream at the herd that are heard the most  
Without substance and with useless banners  
Banners, banners, banners Your art, your art is worth, is worth nothing  
Like a city with no meaning  
Like a city, with no meaning, with no meaning  
Your creation holds, holds no hope The rhymes of revolution, yeah! Yeah!  
The rhymes of revolution  
Poetry written in gasoline, poetry written in gasoline  
Poetry written in gasoline, ah! Yeah  
You had a witness over there

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