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 openFuck 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)
DestructionConvention 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 meScrap 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 starThe rhymes of revolution
Poetry written in gasoline
The rhymes of revolution, yeah! Yeah! YeahManipulate the obvious
Cowards bought by traditionalist manners
Scream at the herd that are heard the most
Without substance and with useless banners
Banners, banners, bannersYour 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 hopeThe 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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