

# 21st Century Breakdown (www.GRIZZLIS.lt)

## Green Day

Born into Nixon, I was raised in hell  
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled  
The last one born and the first one to run,  
My town was blind from refinery sunMy generation is zero  
I never made it as a working class hero  
21st century breakdown  
I once was lost but never was found  
I think I'm losing what's left of my mind  
To the 20th century deadlineI was made of poison and blood  
Condemnation is what I understood  
Video games of the Tower's fall  
Homeland security could kill us allMy generation is zero  
I never made it as a working class hero  
21st century breakdown  
I once was lost but never was found  
I think I'm losing what's left of my mind  
To the 20th century deadlineWe are the class of the class of thirteen  
Born in the era of humility  
We are the desperate in the decline  
Raised by the bastards of 1969My name is no one, your long lost son  
Born on the fourth of July  
Raised in the era of heroes and cons  
That left me for dead or aliveI am a nation, a worker of pride  
My debt to the status quo  
The scars on my hands there a means to an end  
Is all that I have to showI swallowed my pride and choked on my faith  
I've given my heart and my soul  
I've broken my fingers and I've lied through my teeth  
The pillar of damage controll've been to the edge  
And I've thrown the bouquet of flowers left over the grave  
I sat in the waiting room, wasting my time  
And waiting for Judgment DayI praise liberty  
The freedom to obey  
Is the song that strangles me  
Well don't cross the lineOh, dream, America, dream  
I can't even sleep  
From the light's early dawn  
Oh, scream, America, scream  
Believe what you see

From heroes and cons

Songwriters

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