

# Autonomous Zone

## Killing Joke

Living outside of the grid is the goal  
Misery lies at the heart of control...  
Dancing and playing to be with my kind  
Smoke, fuck and joke, I'm just passing the time  
Celebrations, demonstrations, debate  
Distorted music, my war surrogateNo Wi-Fi soup  
Off the grid  
No more phones  
No drones  
Autonomous Zone  
Autonomous ZoneWhere lovers of freedom gather to laugh  
No heroes or icons, such values have passed  
Squat, grow a plot, pursue beauty instead  
Under the flag of the black and the red  
Speakers at breaking point, dance on the decks  
Letters go feral, options of wildness  
Dancing and laughing, high as a kite  
Anointed and animated all the night  
Cacophony, lovely ear-splitting noise  
With wild abandon, give freedom a voice  
Living outside of the grid is the goal  
Misery lies at the heart of control

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>