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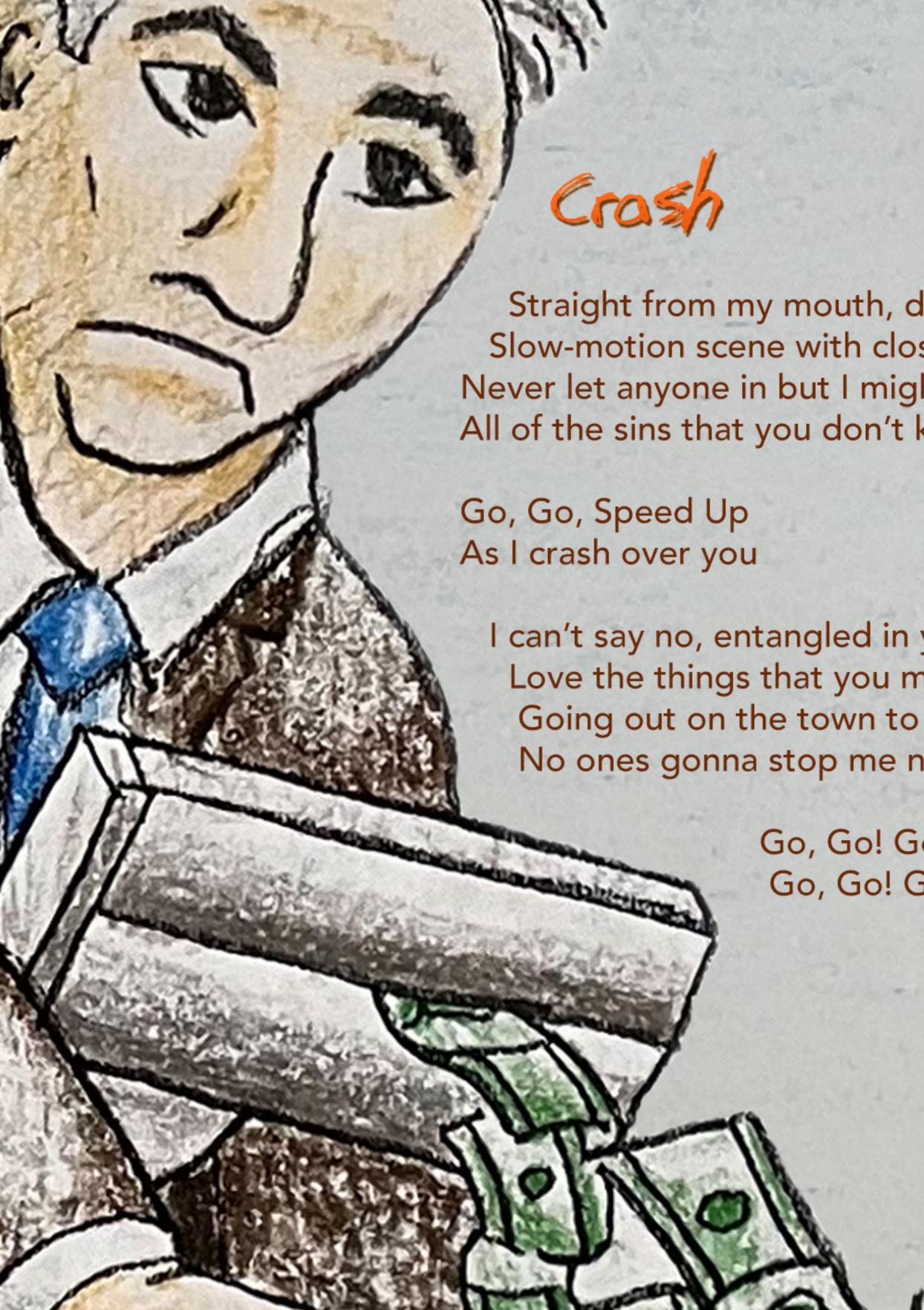


neutrdawn.com DMR043 *Chris Heltne, Whistle
 Murder the Government, written by NOFX
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NEUTRDAWN





Crash

Straight from my mouth, directed at you
Slow-motion scene with closed captioning too
Never let anyone in but I might forgive
All of the sins that you don't know I have

Go, Go, Speed Up
As I crash over you

I can't say no, entangled in you
Love the things that you make your body do
Going out on the town to paint it bright red
No ones gonna stop me not even the dead

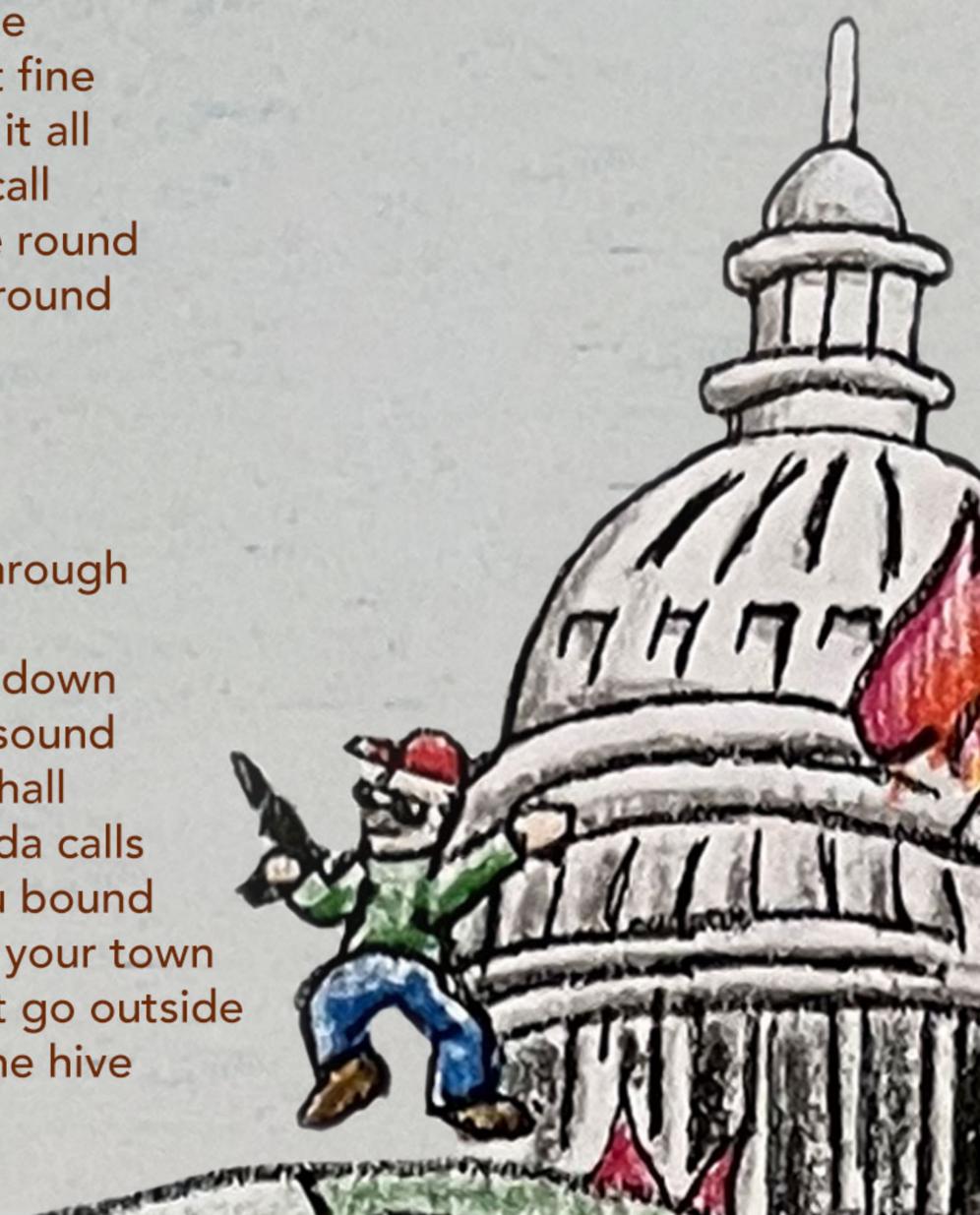
Go, Go! Go, Go!
Go, Go! Go, Go!

Age of Paranoia

"Back to work," says the clown
Bodies stacked all around
Take a number, stand in line
Tic tok vids cause shit ain't fine
Swore allegiance but took it all
Bartender makes the last call
One more drink, one more round
Shells scatter across the ground

Overthrow the oligarchs
Deconstruct the patriarch
Midnight TV news
Age of paranoia coming through

Colored lights are coming down
Sirens sing their haunting sound
In every alley and concert hall
Hear the echos, propaganda calls
Feel the ties that keep you bound
Secret police will terrorize your town
Don't read the news, don't go outside
Monitor thoughts within the hive





Of Kings & Queens

When we were young, the land we'd roam
Had no cares and I strayed far from home
I'd pick the fruit, you sow the seeds
Plant where we could, grow a life for you and me

When I was young, I'd stray from home
Met a girl who I'd ask to be my own
We'd build a house, some call it home
Take a look at how far we have come

The hearts of kings and queens, beating out their destiny
The hearts of kings and queens, majestic majesty

You take my hand, I'll be your strong
Trees don't bend when the wind isn't blown
I close my eyes, visions from above
You lift me up so far from it all

Time has finally come, I no longer roam
Your voice guides me back to where I belong

The hearts of kings and queens
Be my queen, I'll be your king

Punk Rock Holiday

Plug right in, let's begin
Bass amp kicks and shredding riffs
On the mic, feedback's tight
Your spiked hair is really out of sight
Chant along with this song

Here's where I wanna stay
Out on punk rock holiday
No where I would rather play
Out on punk rock holiday

Palm mute begins, drums kick in
Anti-Flag or New Wave
Don't play coy, songs we enjoy
Oi, oi, oi, will be deployed
Bomb Up The Town with our sound

Killer beat, Gilman street
Skank by chance or let's slam dance
Record round, skateboard sounds
Punk in Drublic and we're getting down
Double time, with sick ass lines



Green Skies

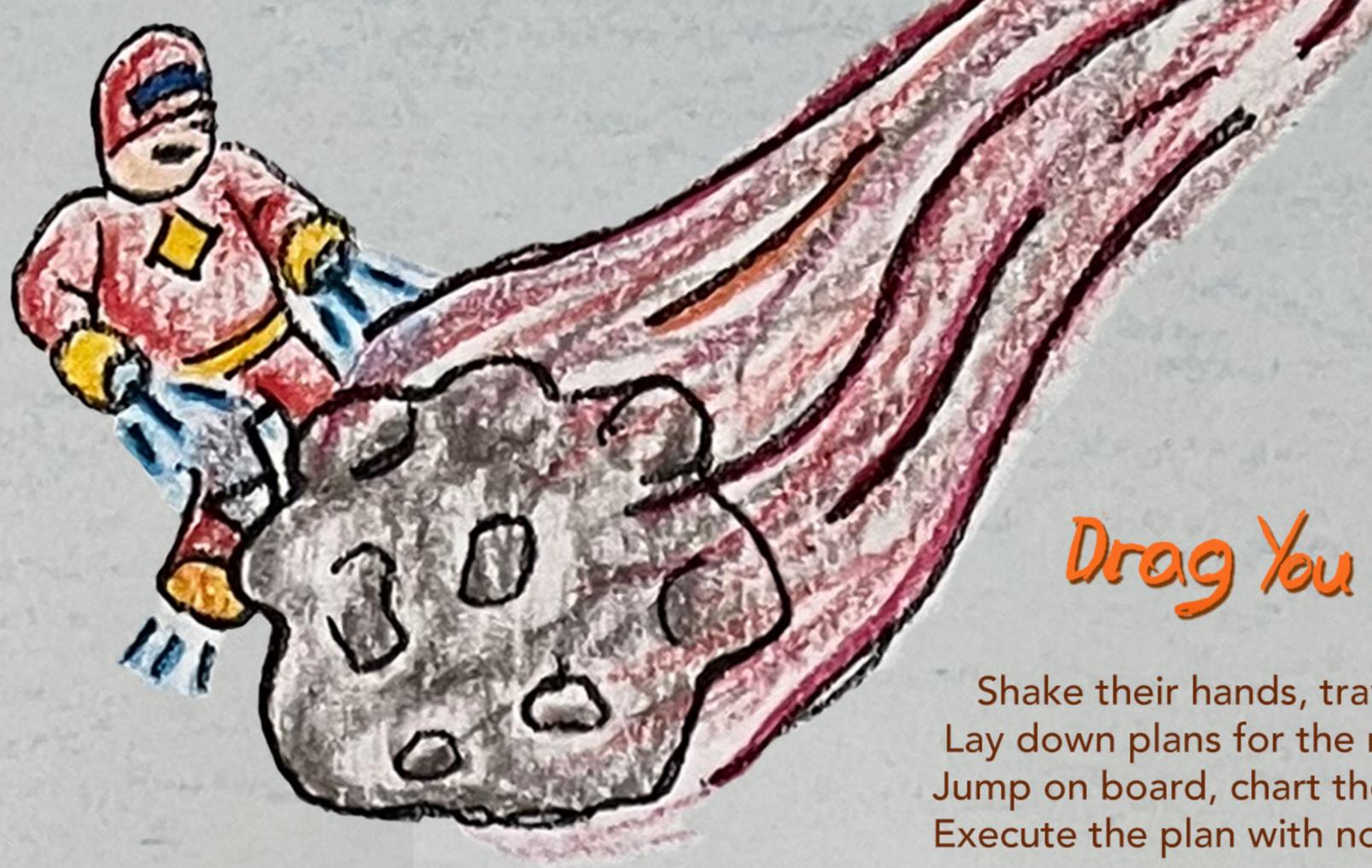
Hola, macadamia
Dancing through the mall like your name is Prada
Ohh whack, disco 8-track
Roller skates for when you're on the attack

Hold up, let me fill your cup
Let it flow until your bottle pops
Fizzle down, dead fish don't drown
Sink into my champagne surround sound

The green skies shine in your eyes
Feel the light washing over me
Washing over me

Black box, as black as her locks
Pandora has opened up her jukebox
Too hot, my heart's in a knot
This ain't no Hallmark movie plot

Spread out, from space to the sound
Olympic mountains and those college towns
Time out, I have no doubt
Rub my lamp until the genie's out



Drag You Deep

Shake their hands, travel the world
Lay down plans for the modern man
Jump on board, chart the course
Execute the plan with no remorse

Ride the waves, go into the sea
Ride the waves, chains drag you deep
Go now and you'll be set free
Last breathe cause love's bitter sweet

Roll the dice, catch my flight
Move and shake until morning light
Say my lines, don't think twice
Set sail with the moon as our guide

Calibrate Me

Driving over the 405
As the sun bleeds across the sky
Her engine screams echo in my mind
Like I'm a prisoner trapped in time

I've gone insane so calibrate me
My brains lost in mental anarchy
I might destroy everything I see
So take these thoughts and calibrate me

Watch the lights illuminate my soul
Not sure this road leads me home
The gravel spits bounce to and fro
As the wind tells me where I'll go



Gaslighter

Ring, ring, goes the phone, but no one is home
You're out on your own, well-versed in the unknown
Spit venom at refugees, people like you or me
Or talk conspiracies, is this who you want to be?
Giving fancy, giving fright, to the stories of the night
Ignoring others plight, strike the match, watch it light

Full of piss & vinegar, you are a gaslighter
Manipulate strangers, you are a gaslighter
Jury of the gun, I know what you have done
Take a drag off your cigar, you are a gaslighter

Knock, knock, on the door, unlike the times before
Lift me off the floor, your words shake my core
How many times you have tried, the knots your tongue has tied
Listening to all your lies, spewing shit, attracting flies
Taking liberty, making light, weaving stories of the night
Try as other might, strike the match, watch it light



Armageddon Amnesia

Goose step through time
World wars decide
Who lives who dies
Fascist genocide

Armageddon Amnesia

Clearcut the trees
Kill all species
Drill down destroy
Everything planet wide

Flu spreads unseen
Pandemic quarantine
Protest stay home
Third wave this Fall



Outlaw of Suburbia

Welcome to my home, a garden of gnomes
Pump up da kid's pool, drinks flow to stay cool
I'm always out of sight, with speedos so tight
My wife can't contain me, because I'm the...

Outlaw of Suburbia

Outlaw of Suburbia

Living out all my days

As an outlaw from the state

Next at eight o'clock, tune in to *30 Rock*

Go streaking through the park, whiz-in' in the dark

I'll carol down your street, like a cat in heat

No one can contain me, because I'm the...

Turn da music up to ten, I'll turn it up again

Just a spirit soaring free, because I'm the...

Ash & Fire

Taste the heat and flames, emptiness is what remains
As our city burns down in pain, injustice for all or none
Struck down by the gun, thoughts and prayers for everyone

When life appears most dire
Rise up from the ash and fire
Like a phoenix above the mire
Rise up from the ash and fire

Black masks all around, protest racial bounds
Bullhorns and chaos sounds, police will puff their chest
Flash, bang, and arrest, our city grips with unrest

People cry out in pain, rules that we can't sustain
Push back and break our chains, beating drums all around
Statues fall to the ground, this revolution has a sound



Sailing Upon the Sea

This is the life for me
Sailing out upon the sea
Feels so good breathing free
Out sailing upon the sea

Whether in a boat or on a buoy
Bucket on my head and getting stewy
Raising the flag and dropping my pants
Might need help hoisting the mast

This is the life for me
Drinking whiskey carelessly
Orcas, whales and manatees
Floating on the tranquil sea

Spot a whale or shark in jest
On the bow or in the birds nest
Swing an albatross around my neck
I'll walk the plank and swab the deck



Star

Step out and bath in the light
You move with such grace and poise
A form juxtaposed by the sight
Lights dim as does the noise

Dancing in the rain, coursing through your veins
Burning far to bright, catching fire at night
Dancing in the rain, coursing through your veins
I know you'll go far, baby you'll be a star
'Cause that's who you are

Pull back the curtain to reveal
The prism of emotions that I feel
Behind a gaze forged in steel
A world that feels so unreal

