

You've Gone Too Far

You've gone gone gone, gone too far

Chorus

You've gone too far, you've gone too far
You've gone too far, in your junkie haze
You've gone too far, you've gone too far
You've gone too far, in your crystal daze
You're not human, you're not human
You're not human, you've lost your soul
You've gone too far, you've gone too far
You've gone too far, in your junkie ways

You ripped off your friends, ripped off your kids
You left your lover bleeding in a ditch
All the time they said that, you were a shining star
But you only fed your itch, well ain't that a bitch

You hid behind your door, when friends came to call
You choked up some lies, to justify your sad life
You blamed everyone, that was still standing
And you try to bleed us with your dull knife

Punk Rock Hero

Chorus

He's a punk rock hero – that will get him pretty far
He's a punk rock hero – throw a bottle at a cop car
He's a punk rock hero – got punk rock battle scars
He's a punk rock hero – you don't have to try so hard
You don't have to try so hard

He's got sleeves of tattoos and more on his neck
With his chaos, he thinks, he's got a blank cheque

Chorus

He's a punk rock hero – that's what he thinks he is

You've got time, lots of time, time on your hands
So you push your PC, your righteous brand
The world is not like you, are they all so wrong?
But you've made yourself so blind, you believe, you deceive
What is it, that you believe?

He's a punk rock hero - that's what he wants to be

The Cops Shot a Kid

A crowd in the street, a kid on the sidewalk
I think he's dead, they say the cops shot him
We're gonna start looting, turn this town upside down
The cops shot a kid, gonna burn a cop car
I know the cops did it and the kids dead
I know the cops did it and the kids dead
There's gonna be a riot, tonite

Chorus

There's gonna be a riot, the cops shot a kid
There's gonna be a riot, tonite
There's gonna be a riot, we're at the breaking point
There's gonna be a riot, tonite, riot tonite

We can only take so much, ain't no justice when killers go free
Shoot first, ask questions later, just take a look, take a look at Ferguson Missouri
Poverty and suspicion, to have and have not
When you ain't got nothing, that's what you got
It's ready to explode, 'cause the system's broken
You can't turn back the clock, when the mob, the mob has spoken

It's just like a time bomb, it keeps on ticking around the clock
The fuse is very very short, now a kid, a kid has been shot
Poverty and suspicion, to have and have not
When you ain't got nothing, that's what you got
It's ready to explode, 'cause the system's broken
You can't turn back the clock, when the mob, the mob has spoken

Warmonger

When I was a kid, I saw war on TV
And it wasn't censored, the blood was on the screen
The politicians lied and the generals made you sick
They said we should fight and blow it all to bits

Chorus

Warmonger – will you bury the dead
Warmonger – waste your own life instead
I hope you get, get what you deserve, what you deserve
Warmonger – will you bury the dead

Now I see war everywhere, it's on everybody's phones
It's on their devices, war games in war zones
They made it normal, they made it part of life
There's no talk of peace, only endless strife

Chorus

They keep sending soldiers, it tears away our hearts
They keep sending body bags, more families ripped apart

Warmonger – I know the lies you said

Johnny Too Bad (The Slickers)

Pipeline Fever

Pipeline fever – it's runnin' rampant
Pipeline fever – god damn, let's clamp it
Pipeline fever – full of bitumen
Pipeline fever – oil company dividend

We know what they'll say and we know what they'll do
If they get their stinkin' pipeline through
And when the pipeline leaks and the tanker hits a reef
They'll disappear with their money and leave it to me and you

Pipeline fever – tanker on a reef
Pipeline fever – oil spill grief
Pipeline fever – broken promises
Pipeline fever – better cease and desist

We know what they'll say and we know what they'll do
If they get their stinkin' pipeline through
And when the pipeline leaks and the tanker hits a reef
They'll steal all the money from, me and you, me and you
Me and you!

Pipeline fever – look out it's true
Pipeline fever – got the railway too
Pipeline fever – gonna push it through
Pipeline fever – yeah, we're gettin' screwed
Pipeline fever – what do you think of that
Pipeline fever – got us in a trap
Pipeline fever – we got to take the rap
Pipeline fever – I think its crap

Racism Sucks

Are you Asian or are you white, are you brown, are you ready for a fight
Are you Hispanic, or are you black, do you feel unsafe
Do you, have, to watch, to watch, to watch your back?

Chorus

The hate they sell – we're going to have to fight it
The hate they sell – there's no time to quit
The hate they sell – it's a loser's crutch
All I got to say is, Racism Sucks!

Are you a racist, are you a stooge
Are you close minded, are you a fool
I got better things to do, than listen to you
'Cause you're fucking crazy, well that's, well that's
Well that's, the truth, the truth, the truth

Chorus

Down in Missouri and Florida too
In New York City and Canada, it's true
Over in France, they're a bunch of damn fools
They push their hate, they really do
That, that, that – that they spew

Kicked In The Teeth

I've been running way too hard, I've been running way too long
And things that should have worked out, went all wrong
But at least half of what I've said and half of what I do
Kept me running hard and it turned out to be true
They'll always try to knock, try to knock you down
And they won't ever, ever let you up

Chorus

Well, they kicked me right in the teeth
But they can go to hell, 'cause I'm back up on my feet
They better start running, 'cause I'm going to pay them back
'Cause they kicked me right in the teeth

And I know you're running too, barely making ends meet
But we've been through all this crap, but it's too late to retreat
But if you grab hold of my hand, I'm going to pull you through
We all need a chance to show, that our spirits true
They'll always try to knock, try to knock you down
And they won't ever, ever let you up

Chorus

I know the odds are stacked against me and my chances, they are thin
But don't bet against me, 'cause I'm not giving in

Now I'm trying to catch my breath, there's a long ways to go
And I hope you'll help me up, if I stumble down this broken road
They'll always try to knock, try to knock you down
And they won't ever, ever let you up

So they better start running, 'cause we're going to pay them back

Not Gonna Take Your Crap No More

I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna take your crap no more
I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna take your crap no more

I got a new job with a sketchy employer
The pay is shit and so is my supervisor
There's no living wage, just a jerk off dictator
But a couple of times, I was late
So he fired my ass, to compensate
He called me a lazy ingrate
But he better listen up

Chorus

'Cause I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna take your crap no more
I'm gonna have to, I'm gonna have to, I'm gonna have to even the score
You better, you better, you better, just walk out that door
'Cause I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, not gonna take your crap no more

I was on the street with nowhere to go
I tried McDonalds, Starbucks and Lowes
When you got no dough, man that really blows
I went to welfare, that was a bust
Benefit checks disappeared into the dust
Go live on the street, is that just?
But they better listen up

I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna take your crap no more
I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna take your crap no more

So I got a new plan that's going to be a hit
I won't need the food bank or welfare benefits
And I won't need to take any of their shit!
We're gonna take what we got comin'
And pass it around like we should
Like some new Robin Hood
So they better listen up

Chorus

He Joined The Gang

He joined the gang, when he was just, just thirteen
He didn't understand, what it would come, come to mean
'Cause life on the street, is always going to lead to shit
And they'll slit your throat, if you try, you try to quit
When you try, you try to quit

He's got no time left to think, thing's going to happen real quick
Better go steal some money, just got time for a quick hit

Chorus

He joined the gang, now the gang, they own his soul
They run the street, yeah they've got, they've got control
He joined the gang and they are, they are cutthroat
They run the street, now they own, they own his soul
Now they've got, they've got control

Now his sister begs him to stop and his mother cries, she cries in vain
Now his world is falling real hard, just like Vancouver's rain
Now he's got a big problem, selling dope and wasting life
You can find him in the backstreets, at Main and Hastings every night
At Main and Hastings, that's right

He's got a real important drop, that's stashed in his backpack
Maybe this time he won't be, he won't be coming back

Chorus

Ni Hao

I took a plane across the Pacific, I flew into Shanghai
The border guard asked for my passport (gay wa knee dugh who joy)
I was all by myself, I had to make friends fast
I walked into a crowd of people, I just smiled and said Ni Hao

Chorus

I went to Shanghai and Beijing
To the Great Wall (Chang Cheng)
It opened my eyes, so now I say (xie xie)
I didn't know anybody (wa may yo pung yo z-eye)
But many cool friends I made, 'cause I just smiled
All I had to say, all I had to say is, Ni Hao

At the airport I got a taxi, he drove into a traffic jam
How much money is that? (doe show chan)
The taxi driver ripped me off (tie gu way)

Chorus

San Quentin (Johnny Cash)