

# Rebel Revolution

Chasing my shadow in a brown paper sack  
Don't know where I'm goin' cause I don't know where I'm at  
Basking in the lamplight of a rancid motel room  
Chokin' on the ignorance that one might assume

Splintered from a broken crutch that's helped me until now  
Two shattered fists from arrogance that brought my own self down  
We are all just sinners from our insecurities  
Mistakes are made by everyone so why put trust in me

(chorus)

Drink 40 ounces of American piss  
It is a self contained destruction  
Crushing the cans of the unhappiness  
This is a rebel revolution

Fighting through the faceless crowds of mass majority  
The only one who'll let me out is who I choose to be  
I can't explain my guilt and pain to leave them all behind  
Equality is fantasy in mediocre minds

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno  
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