

I Was a Teenage Anarchist

Against Me!

I was a teenage anarchist
Looking for a revolution
I had the style, I had the ambition
I read all the authors, I knew the right slogans
There was no war but the class war
I was ready to set the world on fire
I was a teenage anarchist
Looking for a revolution Do you remember
When you were young and you wanted to set the world on fire?
Do you remember
When you were young and you wanted to set the world on fire?
I was a teenage anarchist
But the politics were too convenient
In the depths of their humanity all I saw was bloodless ideology
And with freedom as the doctrine
Guess who was the new authority?
I was a teenage anarchist
But the politics were too convenient Do you remember
When you were young and you wanted to set the world on fire?
Do you remember
When you were young and you wanted to set the world on fire?
When you were young and you wanted to set the world on fire? I was a teenage anarchist
But then the scene got too rigid
It was a mob mentality
They set their rifle sights on me
Narrow visions of autonomy, you want me to surrender my identity
I was a teenage anarchist
The revolution was a lie
Do you remember
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