

21st Century Breakdown

Green Day

Born into Nixon and I was raised in Hell
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled
The last one born, and the first one to run
My town was blind from refinery sunMy generation is zero
I never made it as a working class hero21st century breakdown
I once was lost but never was found
I think I am losing what's left of my mind
To the 20th century deadlineI was made of poison and blood
Condemnation is what I understood
Video games to the tower's fall
Homeland security could kill us all
My generation is zero
I never made it as a working class hero21st century breakdown
I once was lost but never was found
I think I am losing what's left of my mind
To the 20th century deadlineWe are the class of the class of 13
Born in the era of humility
We are the desperate in the decline
Raised by the bastards of 1969My name is no one, the long lost son
Born on the 4th of July
Raised in the era of heroes and cons
That left me for dead or aliveI am a nation, a worker of pride
My debt to the status quo
The scars on my hands and the means to an end
Is all that I have to show
I swallowed my pride and I choked on my faith
I've given my heart and my soul
I've broken my fingers and lied through my teeth
The pillar of damage controlI've been to the edge and I've thrown the bouquet
Of flowers left over from the grave
I sat in the waiting room wasting my time
And waiting for Judgment DayI praise liberty, the "freedom to obey"
Is the song that strangles me?
Well, don't cross the lineOh, dream, America, dream
I can't even sleep from the light's early dawn
Oh, scream, America, scream
Believe what you see from heroes and cons

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>