

## Green Day 21st Century Breakdown Lyrics

Born into Nixion I was raised in hll.  
A welfare child  
Where the Teamsters dwelled  
The last one born, The first one to run  
My town was blinded form refinery sun

My Generation is zero  
I never made it as a working class hero  
21st century breakdown  
I was once lost but never was fround  
I think I am losing what's left of my mind  
To the 20th century deadline.

I was made of posion and blood  
condemanation is what i understood

Videogames of the tower's fall  
homeland security could kill us all

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I never made it as a working class hero  
21st century breakdown  
I was once lost but never was fround  
I think I am losing what's left of my mind  
To the 20th century deadline.

We are the class of '13 born in the era of humility  
We are the desperate in the decline  
Raised by the bastards of 1969

My 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 alive

I am a nation  
A worker of pride  
My debt to 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 chocked on my Faith  
I've given my heart and my soul  
I've broken my fingers  
AND lied though my teeth  
The pillar of damage control

I've been to the edge  
And i've thrown the bouquet  
Of flowers left over the grave  
I sat in the waiting room  
Wasting my time  
AND waiting for judgement day

I praise liberty  
the "FREEDOM" to obey  
Is the song that strangles me  
Don't cross the line

Dream, America Dream  
I can't even sleep  
From the light's early dawn

Scream, America scream  
Believe what you see  
From heroes and cons?