CONNECTICUT HARDENE



Rat Race

Still Here

I always told myself I'd stay young until I die I'd never give up the fight I'd stand fast and always try

CH: I'm Still Here (x3)
I'm not going anywhere

It's true that times have changed but we will never give in One thing remains the same we'll stick together through thick and thin

CH: I'm Still Here (x3)
We're not going
anywhere



Rat Race

Wear a flannel suit and a high class tie Reduced to a typical drone with no sight Worn down expression on your face Just another symptom of the rat race

CH: Rat Race You're Never Gonna Win Rat Race You Can't Find The End

Walking around with your head in a daze Looking for the cheese at the end of the maze Just can't win at their corporate games Wake up puppet, that's your only name

CH: Rat Race
You're Never Gonna Win
Rat Race
You Walk In Quicksand
Rat Race
You're Never Gonna Win
Rat Race
You Can't Find The End

Repeat 1st verse

Rat Race You Can't Find The End Rat Race You Walk In Quicksand



Counting Coup

We treat the rich and famous like they're completely made of gold But in reality, they're just like you and me So get yourself a clue and know

Oh my God, he touched me Give me a fucking break You're dropping names, totally lame You're just a shallow fake

Counting Coup (x4)
Fuck You! (x4)

Repeat 1st verse

Chorus

(Breakdown)

You're! Counting Coup (X2)
You're!

American Idle

There's nothing wrong with watching tv
But it shouldn't replace
Your reality
Like everything in moderation
Don't be a puppet or
a zombie nation

Addicted!
Enslaved by cathode rays
Brainwashed!
Do what the adverts say
Tune In!
And substitute reality
Zone Out!
Another couch fatality

What show to watch, you can't decide
You plop down on the couch when you could be outside
Turn off your brain, turn on the tube
Who needs to think
when it's plugged into you?

Repeat Chorus

You are the American Idle! (x4)

Nutmegunited

Going to shows isn't quite the same Kids hang in the parking lot the scene is rather lame What happened to the days when kids would sing along? What happened to the passion once held in a song?

CH: We need Nutmeg United
A United Nutmeg State
We need Nutmeg United
Not a divided Nutmeg State...No

You post on message boards and hang out on Myspace But when it comes to live shows, we'll never see your face
The 1st one to complain that there is nothing to do Well my friend, you should see, the problem lies in you

CH: (x2) We need Nutmeg United A United Nutmeg State We need Nutmeg United Not a divided Nutmeg State...Nol

Mosh!

CH: (x2) We need Nutmeg United
A United Nutmeg State
We need Nutmeg United
Not a divided Nutmeg State...No

Nutmeg United... Now!

Victims & Volunteers

Pour that swill down your throat It was your own choice and you got sick No one made you drive like a jerk You earned that ticket, youre suck a prick No one twisted your arm to quitting school your life is going all down hill No one put that fast food in your mouth No one controls your own free will

There are no victims, there are only volunteers You made your bed now lie in it and dry your lousy tears There is no one to blame, no one but yourself Take responsibility and don't blame someone else

Victims! Volunteers! (X2)

Repeat 1st verse

Chorus

Breakdown

The choice you make is yours!





We Don't Need

Step back take time before you make that leap Always try to hold onto what we hold so deep Caught in the wind, you wished for better days Now you've moved along and the memory fades

We don't need your advice To get through our own lives We don't need the abuse There can be no excuse

Hold on for the choices made Never work out in hindsight But the intent was true and we're older too Be proud of how much we gave

Chorus

We Don't Need! Your Advice! To Get Through! Our Own Lives!

Friends For Life

Wading through the troubles of everyday life And striving to survive, I feel it deep inside The ways that we part, always insincere But I won't forget the friends I've made here

People come and go it's like a double-edged knife The friends I've made here, I'll have for life!

Repeat 1st verse

Chorus

People come and go it's like a double-edged knife Priends like you, 111 have for life! People come and go it's like a double-edged knife Priends like you, friends for life!

Friends for life! (X4)





No Image

You label me and I reject you Another stupid thing people like to do

CH: No Image! (x2)

Deep down inside
we are all the same
Despite all the labels
a name is just a name

CH: No Image! (x2) NO!

CH: No Image! (x4)

Spoken word

No Image No!

Media Control

The truth, or so they say Between the lines on a given day Gray area kept from you and me It's all designed to confuse

It's time (It's Time) Media control It's time (It's Time) To regain control

New mandarins, they pull the strings Their officers and their underlings Manipulate both you and me This machine devours souls

Chorus

Breakdown

Chorus





Thank You!

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No Image is

Toby Hampp on vocals | Mike Driggs on guitar

Jeff Terranova on bass | Kevin MacKenzie on drums

* Gary "Chops" MacConnie played guitar on these recordings

(Hidden Tracks: 11 Fa-Q. 12 I Don't Wanna Hear It (Minor Threat) and 13 Fa-Q2)

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Rat Race



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Victims & Volunteers = We Don't Need = Friends For Life = No Image = Media Control