

[Music - Ben]

[Lyrics - Ben]

Living for the unknown
Only searching for trouble
Cheating and stealing from your best friend
No more job, all you do is no good

Running from the police
For stealing a car
Mug a lady of a hundred and five
That only has a dime

Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back
Terror, doom, destruction-stabbed in the back
Misleading lies-stabbed in the back
Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back

[SOLO-Ben]

[SOLO-Dave]

[SOLO-Ben]

[SOLO-Dave]

Evil thoughts cross your mind
As you buy a gun
Rob a supermarket
Leaving no visible trail
Shoot and kill a man
For a twenty dollar bill

Causing misgrief to all the women you meet
Don't even know who's your son
Giving blood as a donor
Knowing that you have AIDS
Always think you're right
But you're really wrong

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Only searching for trouble
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No more job, all you do is no good

Parents don't want you
Pay for you to leave the house
Frustrations grow stronger
These past few days

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