

Nothing To Lose

Against All Authority

He's running wild through the streets at night
But he's hiding in the shadows by the break of day
He's got a clip-on Spyderco knife
But it's just for keeping the wolves at bay
It's 2am, fucked up again
He's living in the bottle cause he's living with the pain
Insane, poking his veins, he's standing in the rain
With nothing to lose but everything to gain
Unwanted and unforgiving
He's tired of fighting and he's tired of living here
Swigging beer with nothin' to fear
He's got nothing to lose so he's always winning
He's suffocating, the pain can be excruciating
And liberating, it helps him forget the worlds he's hating
And now he's waiting, there won't be any negotiating
He's got nothing to lose
He's been beaten and he's been bruised
He ain't taking anymore of your abuse
He's had enough of their institutions
And all the rules he was told to obey
They offered him no solutions
So he hit the street before they put him away
In a deprogramming youth care center
To rid him of his insubordinate ways
"You know that boy ain't right" is what you hear his parents say
down on the world and down on his luck
he's got nothing to lose so he don't give a fuck
about shit taking risks in the street throwing bricks
he's got nothing to lose but you've drove him to this
trying hard to forget the past
he's sleeping under the overpass
of 1-95 just trying to survive
just waiting for the moon to arise