

Bloodstains

Agent Orange

They can make things worse for me
Sometimes I'd rather die
They can tell me lots of things
But I can't see eye to eye
I know they know the way I think
I know they always will
But someday I'm gonna change my mind
Sometimes I'd rather kill

(chorus)

Blood stains, speed kills
Fast cars, cheap thrills
Rich girls, fine wine
I've lost my sense, I've lost control, I'm lost my mind

Things seem so much different now
The scene has died away
I haven't got a steady job
And I've got no place to stay
Well, it's a futuristic modern world
But things aren't what they seem
Someday you better wake up
From this stupid fantasy

(chorus)