

## Shoot His Load

Agnostic Front

Minding his own business  
Riding subway trains  
Got ripped off twice  
Ain't gonna happen again  
Withdrew a hundred dollars  
Bought himself a piece  
Can't depend on anyone  
He's his own police  
Fourteenth Street station  
This could be the night  
December, he's heavily sweating  
Collar feels too tight  
Tired of being preyed upon  
By the scum of the earth  
Tonight he'll be the predator  
Someone's gonna get hurt  
Walked into an empty car  
Found himself a seat  
Five low lives waiting there  
Waiting for fresh meat  
One by one surrounded him  
Trapped him by the door  
Finger on the trigger  
Got more than they asked for  
A split second without thinking  
Hot gun in his hand  
Four shots of blood  
Bernie gets his man  
Now he stands trial  
A criminal he's told  
But he got the satisfaction  
Of shooting his load