

## Leave The Kids Alone

### Booze & Glory

You blame those kids for their bad mood  
You hate them for being Rude  
But You don't realise how they feel  
They come from smelly council flats  
Homes full of hate, cheap booze and drugs  
So don't expect them to be ideal

Let them talk, let them think  
Let them smoke, let them drink  
Let them ask: "What the fuck is going on"  
Let them live their own life  
Let them shout let them fight  
So fuck yourself and leave the kids alone!

They have no future - who can they be?  
Frustrated - they hope and dream  
They do some silly things coz they are bored  
Her Dad's asleep, he's pissed again  
His mum is bitch, drives him insane  
I'll tell you now - them kids can't be ignored