Circles

I grew up with a kid named Dennis His mom beat him up so bad There was nothin' we could do about it It happened to his brothers too As we got older his brothers Started acting just like his mom Somehow he knew He didn't want to be like that Later on, I took him to some shows We saw Fang and the Ramones We saw Violent Coercion over and over I have him some acid I thought it might do him some good As it already shown me I didn't want any part of this sick society But It didn't seem to work I heard he's training at the police academy I heard he's training at the police academy I heard he's one of the CONCORD police Life goes in circles I know, I just wish they weren't so ugly Life goes in circles I know, I just with they weren't so stupid Life goes in circles I know I just wish they weren't so brutal Life goes in circles I know I just wish they weren't so fatal

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