

Crooked youth 2012
Crooked youth, check your health
Crooked youth, nothing to lose
This is crooked youth

We're a voice for the voiceless, a heart for the weak
Opinions through violence, this mould doesn't fit
Go home, they scream in the street
But home is where the heart is, the question is
Where's your head and does it match your heart?

When all else is fading, when all else is fading away

Go home, they scream in the streets
We're a voice for the voiceless, a heart for the weak
When all else is fading
Go home, they scream in the streets
We're a voice for the voiceless, a heart for the

I heard a story about a man
Who parted with his soul, the world to gain
Freedom, is what we aim to provide
At the edge of a knife, doesn't mean you're alive

Part with your soul, forgive me for losing it

They'll rally round the family with a pocket full of
shells
And finish the night aimed at hitler himself

We're all prisoners of society, lets revolt

Tear up the mansions, break down the walls
Tear up the pages on societies rules