

# Chaos, Riot And Ruin

## Lower Class Brats

As i viddi past my years  
When all the droogs we're go  
There was me your humble narrator  
The others decorate the show

[Pre-chorus:]

Now i'm haunted by ghosts from the past  
Where did they go  
Was it me or my imagination  
'cause i'm all alone

[Chorus:]

Crash and burn, search and destroy,  
Chaos, Riot and ruin  
Explosive minds for boring times  
this will be our theme song

My glazzies are all glazed real zombie-like  
From the horrorshow jobs we've done  
We have arrived, o' my brothers  
At chapter twenty-one