

# The Underground in America

Pantera

Put in position to wage teenage mayhem  
A common affair for the ones who are juiced  
If it is weakness that grants us the power  
We thrive on what's stronger than most of the world

Glass breaks  
the dimming lights  
sweat, heat and profane debate  
the smart ones stay on the outside  
while drunken heads and arms erupt

centered man swings a punch,  
spits a tooth, postures odd  
a punk rock escapade  
five bucks a head to be king dick in the crowd

We are the ones who must sport the position

cheap beer  
trendy clicks  
lesbian love is accepted and right  
shaved heads meet hair in the mix  
blending the 80's and 90's with hate

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Shows on  
dates canceled  
kicked out for reasons that seem so unfair  
skin crusts against the cops  
a foregone conclusion that's tired and beat

Ringworm, crabs and lice  
V.D. ecstasy, speed and horse  
a heaven of unmatched importance  
an honor of sex to be stuck by the punk

Rich homes with money and food  
abandoned for the bums on the street  
a lifestyle that's unexplainable  
don't try and save what is all meant to be

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If it is free  
from (a) family that's seen  
you can just keep it  
if you must beg  
it's better instead  
you must follow the etiquette

You know when it rains you're in your bed at home  
You act so real when you are alone  
You better not let the mohawked crowd see  
Give it five years, you'll retire your piercings  
You must admit that you mimic the weaklings