A Way Out

Perkele

Back in the nineties
I lost my soul to the sound of punk
The days in the concrete jungle -- and misery
I brought me hope in a dark and fucked up world
I hated myself and everyone else

Got to find a way out
Before the road leads you down to hell
Got to find a way out

I had a dream
So tired of getting in trouble
I decided to start a punk rock band
So here we are playing punk in a fucked up world
And it still keeps me hanging on