

## Blast 'Em

Rancid

He didn't see it comin' until it was too late  
He had a bad feelin?, can't hesitate  
And at the end of the day he was so tired  
And he looked at the television  
And whose the fuckin liar  
He hates society, he thinks it's too big  
It's just about killin' a man with his ring  
And he knew what was happening, millions in gold  
He's the first on the case and there's a murder to shoot  
Bright lights, here comes the night  
Interrogate the kid with the .357  
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em  
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I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em  
Question the ethics, right or wrong  
Secret identity started so young  
He never made friends, ah don't get too close  
For a man who's got nothin', he's just got the mercy  
His family never knows the truth  
Cause he gets caught when he tells the truth  
No friends to lose or time to betray  
The rendition from the papers gonna bake him again  
Bright lights, here comes the night  
Interrogate the kid with the .357  
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em  
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See through his eyes, his eyes alone  
Intensified anger, can't be controlled  
He turned his indiscretion, he brought it all down  
If there was ever force of reason it could never be found.  
The timing was perfect, this kid he was cleared  
Computers down, he's clasped his fear  
A different mind lives in a way  
It's a good good thing that he got it straight  
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Interrogate the kid with the .357  
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