In Your Face

Slapshot

I keep my head in tune with my thoughts - are always clear How can you think straight when you've had to much - in excess You don't know what that shit does to you How can you say that it's safe in small amounts Until it's to late and the damage has been done

Straight-edge in you face Straight-edge in you face Straight-edge in you face Straight-edge in you face

Clubs all night is your life Drink to much passing out One day you get to much then you go out

You are dead and nobody cares about you Nobody's learned anything Cause they all do what you do Everybody does it why shouldn't I? 'Cause it's sick!

Get your booze away from me Keep your pills out of sight Don't get smoke in my face Or you'll get the Straight-edge in your face

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