The night is dark, the moon is shining on the street pull on your boots to see the guy you wanna meet He's waiting in the cold, as if he had nothing to do And wants to sell the shit that he's got for you all your friends told that you have to try that FUCK THEM ALL and everything they have said you say theirs nothing with it and you just wanna try but oh, I know how that'll end your not the first guy!

Hey you look into my eyes
Do you believe the fucking dealers lies
really think that shit makes a better world
or what other crap have you heard
he doesn't wanna help you, he wants your money
or are you so blind that you can't see!

[Ref:] You make me Insane when you pull it in your brain You make me Insane when you shoot it in your veigne You make me Insane seeing going down the drain!

And now you are standing in the street begging for money cause you have nothing to eat at least that's what you say but its not the truth you need others Loot for drugs to waste your youth the dealers having a good life without any thoughts with loads of money and a wife that he has bought Live your life with spikey hair, get fucking Drunk and don't forget the slogan that Punx not Junk!