Ruining It All

The Casualties

I hated at school All the jocks and Barbie dolls So I joined the punk scene To get away from it all It seems that nowadays There's no escape from it all Staring deadly eyes There's tension at punk shows

You prey on the weak You prey on the small Fighting at the shows You ruin it all

Heathers in the scene This movie we live in Touch somebody in the pit A fight breaks out Don't like what you wear They kick you in the face The soap opera scene Was never made for me

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