

Kids

The Features

I was born screaming
And then I hit the ground.
Like a wild demon,
I never settled down.
Then I got mine
Just like my old man got his.
K-I-D-S: Kids

They were born screaming.
They had fire in their eyes
Just like wild demons.
Lord, it came as no surprise
So now I've found
Just how sweet that mischief is.
Oh, K-I-D-S: Kids

I was born screaming.
I was born screaming,
And we were born screaming.
You know we were born screaming.