

The Kids

The Parlor Mob

The kids in town don't care about the rules you've been making
They only feel the beating of their hearts
They're all hip to the lives that you've been taking
Where you take them
They'll take their time but they'll take you apart
But tonight the kids ain't alright

The alley cats brace their fists for destruction Lord
For it seems to me that they've been warned
They are the lives of your construction
Where you touch them
Out of your hands their burdens born
But tonight no the kids ain't alright

Tell me what's your fascination
With money greed and all you've done
And when you reach your destination
Will it be worth it all your fun

And tonight no the kids ain't alright