We grew up together We saw it all we thought we had it made but how was I gonna know That the bond we had would soon begin to fade The times we spent the fun we had Are the memories that just turned bad But that's the price we pay for being young We roamed the streets of every town We almost had the country on its knees But mass acceptance dragged you down We were a problem overcome with ease But unlike as we thought was right We went down without a fight And we let them grind us into the ground The years have gone behind us The things we've said and done It's strange to be nostalgic When you're only 21 There came a time when you were gone, When everything you stood for disappeared And now I look at the shadow left And I doubt if you will reappear 'Cos you've left a legacy of clones Of broken minds in broken homes And it looks like I've become a memory