

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