

December '97 in the Amarillo streets. 11pm with bloodshed on the concrete. A difference intolerance. An intolerance that haunts an entire town with one punk down. A big Cadillac against a kid, age 19. His name was Brian Deneke, the most punk you'd even seen. A punk whose lifetime was short-lived. The war between some white hats and some freaks. We need unity. Stand up, no turning back. No need to fight. Leave the long road behind. Brian was a brother, Brian was a son, Brian was a friend and he was killed for being a punk. The jury didn't understand. 3 whole years for taking someone's life. An innocent life. Stand up, no turning back. No need to fight. Leave the long road behind.