

## Day by Day

## The Virus

Looking back to the time that has passed  
I remember when punk was a blast  
When friends stuck together and things felt new  
But now I just don't know what to do  
So afraid of growing old  
I don't want to become part of the mold  
I don't want the times to change or me

Year by year - day by day  
Time just seems to pass away

Bring the war back to the streets  
Keep the spirit of punk in you  
And in your heart remain the same  
Keep the faith alive in you

Year by year - day by day  
Time just seems to pass away

So afraid I've got to be strong  
I just hope we can get along  
Maybe tomorrow we'll have a change  
Then maybe tomorrow won't be the same  
Friends are the only thing you got  
So keep then true and screw the lot  
I don't want the times to change for me

Year by year - day by day  
Time just seems to pass away