Day by Day

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

The Virus