

Criminals

Time Again

Started out stealing cars,
Now I'm locked up behind bars,
Bloody schools bloody scars,
Come on now, life is hard.

[Chorus:]
Criminals, our minds are going.
Criminals, our boys are here.
Criminals, our gang is growing.
Criminals, our time is near.

No to felonies, no to parole,
Come on you are living so full,
All of this life has taken it's toll,
Everyday I feel so old.