U.S. Bombs

born in the middle of a useless generation we never gave a fuck about the suicide nation loaded doen lockers at the antichrist station the kids are getting ready for death & starvation it's all about now in my present situation i don't wanna go past my fourth grade education all these mixed emotions & boring complication i'm just an unfinished product of the teenage generation don't need no company need no authority don't need ya hangin' about this is my no company town don't let 'em starve