

Stabbed In The Back

Youth of Today

We were brother, you and me
loyal to our hardcore scene
our thought, our aims,
our goals were true
then someting happened to you
you changed
I remember all the things you said
shit you said!
I guess it was a just a buch of fucking lies
fucking lies!
stabbed us all in the back
right in the back!
Don't you dare look me in the eyes!
all we stood for, all our dreams
you've forgotten what they mean
I tell you this
my thoughts are real
and I'll never change
the way I feel!