

A.F.I., Theory Of Revolution

Dont want to think about,
but i see it everyday.
Corrupted innocence just doesn't seem to fade away
Spoiled so young,
you know its bound to last,
but when you're living in the city,
you've gotta grow up fast

Chorus:

And it makes me sick,
God it makes me sick,
And it makes me sick,
God it makes me sick,
Don't want to think about it,
but i see it everyday.
If you want to buy affluence,
you're soul you'll have to pay.
Wasting away the prime of your life,
but it's been done that way for years,
so you know it must be all right,
And it makes me sick,
God it makes me sick,
And it makes me sick,
God it makes me sick,
its just not right
Dont wanna think about it,
but i see it everyday,
with every sip and every shot,
mind and bodies fade away.
Friends are all gone,
and memories don't last,
but when you've fallen off the wagon,
you seem to fall so damn fast,