

Against All Authority, 12:00 A.M.

It's midnight and she's standing on the corner
Her time is money and that's fucking up the order
That's right, she's crossing all the borders
Standing in the shadows, there's nothing else for her
She doesn't know if she's gonna make it through the night
She doesn't care, she's sick and tired of this life
A car rolls up so she shakes her ass the best she can
5 AM in Gould's, they found her stuffed in a garbage can

(Woaahhh...)
Are you gonna play the roles
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Society wrote for you
(Woaahhh...)
Are you gonna play the roles
(Woaahhh...)
Don't play the roles
Don't play the roles
Never play the roles

Never felt right holding down a 9-5
It made the ends meet, but it never made him feel alive
He filled his house with everything that he could buy
But more the possessions filled his house, the emptier he felt inside
And now he cracked, he's in a world that's all his own
He left it all, his friends, his family, and his home
It's dark outside, now it's cold it's raining and the wind is blowing
Living in a cardboard shack, it's the only thing he calls his own!

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