

# Against Me!, Violence

Lock the door to your room  
Pray they don't find us  
Pray they don't kick it down.  
Oh, you've been keeping secrets  
And these kind of lies have consequences

So many possibilities for this to all end badly  
It's almost guaranteed  
Nothing but shame and paranoia  
A slightly desperate feeling to calm you to sleep

What could we have done to deserve a violence like this?

And we'll watch the light coming under the door  
Listen for footsteps coming down the hall  
Are you gonna wake up screaming through a slit throat?  
Young flesh searing on a twin mattress  
But it doesn't have to be, the way things end  
We don't have to give up just yet

What could we have done to deserve a violence like this?