

Agnostic Front, Rage

Look at me, look at you, nothing to say
Everything I'm own, you've taken away
All I ever wanted was to get by
Now you wanna know the reason why
Don't believe in fate, I believe in bad luck
All the stories told art so trumped up
Wanna know why i'm so fucked up
Now you wanna know the reason why RAGE...
RAGE Every waking moment has this strain on me
Can't unlock these secrets if I have no key
When I go blow it up you'll know it's my time
Now you wanna know the reason why
My bad luck
Su trumped up
So fucked up
Now you wanna know the reason why?
RAGE