

# Cancer Bats, Shillelagh

Hell yeah

It's time to head out

All the kids with the back eyes grin

It's time to shred out

If you know what I mean

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Yeah, oh my god, I swear

When hell kicked us out

At least we knew who we were

And I always wished we were half way there

With the state-side lights and the concrete air I swear

Young bucks get conscripts

Kids are searching on the radio

And ask yourself, you'd have done the same

Tough luck for new tricks

Kids are searching for the antidote

And ask yourself, we're all the same

All right now

This right here

This here is our context outbreak

Our ten-to-one creation

This valvoline project allstate

Our force fed reaction

And this is our good sense undone