

# Fake Problems, Real Problems In SRQ

Someone decided I was living too fast so they broke my foot and threw me in a jail, and as they were about to throw away the key our brother came through with enough money, and it was, yeah we were free at last!

As I limped through the hallways with two best friends at my side, the officers whispered "These faggots won't make it out alive"; and we were placed in our cells to think about what we'd done but we hadn't done anything wrong...

No not at all, killin' time, scalin' rooftops for fun, and right now across the town another kid gets buried with a gun.

So we picked up our mattress, toothbrush and soap, and a blanket to shield us from the fluorescent glow, and I layed in my cell with the other criminals and reminded myself I hadn't done anything wrong.

No not at all, killin' time, scalin' rooftops for fun, and right now across the town another rapist gets ready to run.

So go on run, they'll never catch you. They've obviously got much better things to do. C'mon hun, he barely touched you! You'll be happy to know that we're on patrol tonight.

Na na na night, you'll be happy to know that we're on patrol tonight.