

Jughead's Revenge, Just Start Shooting

He got tired of running away
Hiding all over town
They made his life a hell
They made him break
It's all knocked down
So he set it off
Got back at any cost
There's a look in his eyes
He brought that gun to school
Before he took their lives
They found that they weren't so cool
You're not one of us
You don't look the same
You won't kiss our ass
You won't like our game
We call it five-on-one
We don't like your name
I saw them try to run
First time in their petty lives
Their parents never got to hear
Their last goodbyes
I held a secret thanks
I saw it all, they had no shame
Just start shooting
They'll regret your pain