

# The Offspring, Genocide

Our lives run different ways  
Through the rain I see you in the sun  
Our star shines anyway  
If you wish upon it we are one  
Dog eat dog  
Every day  
On our fellow man we prey  
Dog eat dog  
To get by  
Hope you like my genocide  
I find it such a shame  
Through the pain I see things as they are  
We're served up on a plate  
The pedestal is high enough to fall  
And if in time  
We can see the errors of our ways  
Would anyone change it anyhow  
Our time is up  
I bet you'd only run  
If you saw what goes inside our own  
I bet you'd lead the way  
If it were up to you to decide  
But it's not