

The Rifles, Science In Violence

The days of old
And all the stories from our shores
Have gone away
I'm gonna return for evermore for
A brand new craze around that's makin all the waves
It's teachin you how not to act and how not to behave now

Tell me why should I
Turn away my eyes
From where I reside
To only find that all my time is wasted

They're not ever gonna listen
Not until you react
So perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever want to listen to all that
Outside at my door
So am I at the wrong?

The water hermit 'lone at night and everlasting trial
Take the bus but still they constantly remind
Yes it's nice to want some music
Though I want to hear the songs you like

Tell me why should I
Turn away my eyes
From where I reside
To only find that all my time is wasted

They're not ever gonna listen
Not until you react, so perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever want to listen to all that
Outside at my door,
So am I at the wrong?

The world is ours and ours alone

They're not ever gonan listen
Not until you react
So perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever want to listen
And it's a fact that what the body don't hear
The body will fill for sure

The world is ours and ours alone
The world is ours and ours alone
The world is ours and ours alone