Youth Of Today, Stabbed In The Back

We were brother, you and me loyal to our hardcore scene our thought, our aims, our goals were true then someting happened to you you changed I remember all the things you said shit you said! I guess it was a just a buch of fucking lies fucking lies! stabbed us all in the back right in the back! Don't you dare look me in the eyes! all we stood for, all our dreams you've forgotten what they mean I tell you this my thoughts are real and I'll never change the way I feel!