

Adolescents, Death On Friday

Tell me something I don't know
About discretion
Manic deception
Oh hari kari here we go
I don't know
No, I don't know
How to let it go
To where the wind blows

No fighting, no hiding
The hurricane we're riding
No fighting, no hiding
We can't say either way
The piper has been paid
We can't say why we must pay
For death on Friday

Tell me something I don't know
About savlation
Annihilation
Oh hari kari here we go
I don't know
No, I don't know
How to let it go
Oh hari kari here we go