

# Against All Authority, Nothing To Lose

He's running wild through the streets at night  
But he's hiding in the shadows by the break of day  
He's got a clip-on Spyderco knife  
But it's just for keeping the wolves at bay  
It's 2am, fucked up again  
He's living in the bottle cause he's living with the pain  
Insane, poking his veins, he's standing in the rain  
With nothing to lose but everything to gain  
Unwanted and unforgiving  
He's tired of fighting and he's tired of living here  
Swigging beer with nothin' to fear  
He's got nothing to lose so he's always winning  
He's suffocating, the pain can be excruciating  
And liberating, it helps him forget the worlds he's hating  
And now he's waiting, there won't be any negotiating  
He's got nothing to lose  
He's been beaten and he's been bruised  
He ain't taking anymore of your abuse  
He's had enough of their institutions  
And all the rules he was told to obey  
They offered him no solutions  
So he hit the street before they put him away  
In a deprogramming youth care center  
To rid him of his insubordinate ways  
"You know that boy ain't right" is what you hear his parents say  
down on the world and down on his luck  
he's got nothing to lose so he don't give a fuck  
about shit taking risks in the street throwing bricks  
he's got nothing to lose but you've drove him to this  
trying hard to forget the past  
he's sleeping under the overpass  
of 1-95 just trying to survive  
just waiting for the moon to arise