

Fifteen, Circles

I grew up with a kid named Dennis
His mom beat him up so bad
There was nothin' we could do about it
It happened to his brothers too
As we got older his brothers
Started acting just like his mom
Somehow he knew
He didn't want to be like that
Later on, I took him to some shows
We saw Fang and the Ramones
We saw Violent Coercion over and over
I have him some acid
I thought it might do him some good
As it already shown me
I didn't want any part of this sick society
but It didn't seem to work
I heard he's training at the police academy
I heard he's training at the police academy
I heard he's one of the CONCORD police
Life goes in circles I know,
I just wish they weren't so ugly
Life goes in circles I know,
I just wish they weren't so stupid
Life goes in circles I know
I just wish they weren't so brutal
Life goes in circles I know
I just wish they weren't so fatal