

# NOFX, The Malachi Crunch

Did you get that rush, that feeling, adrenalin  
pumping through your veins?

A lifeless body in the gutter, city streets are stained

How do you rationalize, what do you see  
in your reflection?

A kid just having fun, A soldiers bloodied  
boot impression

One for all and all for one, especially when  
it's ten on one

You don't care what you're doing, you know  
it sure is fun

If it happened to your mother would  
you laugh so hard?

Well, that was someones son or brother  
That you kicked so hard

This time you went too far  
What's the matter, don't you feel alright?  
Do you feel remorse?  
Or are the handcuffs on a little too tight?

Now that your friends are gone, you've got no  
defense, no protection  
5 or 6 times a day you receive your hot beef injection  
I hope every time you're cornholed  
terror fills your mind  
The one emotion you have inspired one too many  
times.