

One Way System, Breakin' In

Sitting down they're breakin' in
doors come down "son where you bin?"
&"what's his name? where'd he go?
come down town son, what do you know?"

what do you know, come on son
there's no escape, no time to run

don't give us shit, 'cause you've got the gear
or we'll bust your head an' leave you here
name some names son, you'll go free
what's the crack, don't you trust me?

look at your arms they're full of shit
pupils burst, they're full of it
name some names son, it'll be alright
there ain't no sleep for you tonight