

# 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