

# Oxymoron, Dead End Generation

It's the same old game, but you can't keep up.  
Your mouth is gonna cry, but they wanna keep it shut.  
What do you expect in this break down age?  
Spit out mate and give vent to your rage.

The course you're trying is a vacant lot.  
One day soon you'll end up with a shot.  
As a member of the dead-end youth.  
You're sick of the games they're gonna play on you.

[Chorus:]  
Dead end generation - oh wake up.  
You're just another faction - oh wake up.  
Dead end generation - oh wake up.  
Sick of the situation - oh wake up.

The scene is set for a marching up.  
There's no way back and forward is a concrete gap.  
You won't get out if you smash your head against the wall.  
So stand your ground and you aint gonna fall.

Don't let them kick in your head, or grind you down.  
Spit out, give vent to your rage, and trust nobody.