

# Slayer, Expendable Youth

(King/Araya)

Gun down cold on a raw deal  
Home turf my battlefield  
In no one's way caught in a crossfire  
Stray bullets can kill

[Chorus:]  
Expendable youths  
Fighting for possession  
Having control the principle obsession  
Rivalry and retribution  
Death the only solution

Inured soul lies on the ground  
Head blown off face down  
Lying in a pool of blood  
An accidental death homicide

[Chorus]

Struggling to survive  
The drug induced warfare  
To have control and principle obsession  
Expendable youth fighting for possession  
Violence is only a friend

[Chorus]