

The Casualties, Nightmare

Argh, Argh

This is the sound of an army in rage

The kids are taking over the streets again

The sound of broken bottles in the night, intense fright.

Look out the punx are back, the crew is out tonight.

Attack, Attack! The crew is out again.

It's a nightmare.

No more preaching for the kids of today

The youth are unemployed and full of hate

Drinking fucking beer until daylight breaks

You can see all the anger in their fucking faces

Angry fucking kids, urban youth of today

The system fucked them up, in their eyes you see hate

Sound of broken bottles in the night, intense fright

Look out the punx are back, the crew is out tonight.

Attack, Attack! The crew is out again.

It's a nightmare.

This is the sound of an army enraged

The kids are taking over the streets again

Another rebel youth is on the make

You're not street smart, you'll never understand

Chaos is the rule for the youth of today

Drinking 40 ounces in the dark alley ways

Sound of broken bottles in the night, intense fright

Look out the punx are back, the crew is out tonight.