

# Wasted Youth, Punk For A Day

No mind, doesn't think at all  
Problem child is no one's friend  
Damn that kid, always in a fight  
Problem child, just hates life  
He lives a life in a state of fear  
He has a knife that he keeps near  
He's not the one that you want to meet  
You don't want to see him on the street  
Problem child just hates the world  
When he was five years old  
His mom burned his hand on the stove  
Problem child never went to school  
He just went out and broke all the rules  
Problem child always crying  
Stupid kid just wants to die  
He's not the one that you want to meet  
You don't want to see him on the street  
Problem child has a brand new gun  
And he's looking for you