Youth Brigade, Treachery

You come from England to play for us Tell us the truth
But all you do is disillusion us
We can't be heard
Upstarts against the world like us
Everyday's another clash
Preach silly rules to us
When all you want is cash

Treachery from the old world
Treachery you've been bought and sold
Treachery is all you hold
When you've nothing to prove
Oo-ee-oo
We don't need you
Oo-ee-oo
To tell us the fucking truth

Trying to deny us
It that really fair
To say you've done things before us
Is neither here nor there
Don't try to compete with us
Cause we don't care
All your smart ass attitudes toward us
Are death warrants over here

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