

Science in Violence

The Rifles

The days of old and all the stories from our shores
Have gone away and won't return for evermore
For a brand new craze around that's making all the waves
It teaches you how not to act and how not to behave now Tell me why should I turn away my eyes
From where I reside
To only find that all my time is wasted They're not ever gonna listen, not until you react
So perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever wanna listen to all of that's
Outside of my door, so am I in the wrong? The walk to home at 'lone at night's an everlasting trial
Take the bus but still they constantly remind
Yes, it's nice you're into music
Do I want to hear the songs you like? No Tell me why should I turn away my eyes
From where I reside
To only find that all my time is wasted They're not ever gonna listen, not until you react
So perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever wanna listen to all of that's
Outside of my door, so am I in the wrong? The world is ours and ours alone
The world is ours and ours alone They're not ever gonna listen, not until you react
So perhaps there is science in violence
I don't ever wanna listen and it's a fact
What the body don't hear, the body will feel for sure The world is ours and ours alone
The world is ours and ours alone
The world is ours and ours alone

Songwriters

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