

The Underground in America (Remastered)

Pantera

Put in position to wage teenage mayhem
A common affair for the ones who are juiced
If it is weakness that grants us the power
We thrive on what's stronger than most of the world
Glass breaks/the dimming lights/sweat, heat and profane
debate/
the smart ones stay on the outside/while drunken heads and
arms erupt/centered man swings a punch, spits a tooth, postures
odd/a punk rock escapade/five bucks a head to be king dick in the crowd
We are the ones who must sport the
position
cheap beer/trendy clicks/lesbian love is accepted and right/
shaved heads meet hair in the mix/blending the 80's and 90's
with hate
Shows on/dates canceled/kicked out for reasons that seem so
unfair/skin crusts against the cops/a foregone conclusion that's
tired and beat
Ringworm, crabs and lice/V.D. ecstasy, speed and horse/a
heaven/of unmatched importance/an honor of sex to be stuck by the
punk
Rich homes/with money and food/abandoned for the bums on the
street/a lifestyle that's unexplainable/don't try and save what is
all meant to be

Songwriters

ABBOTT, VINCENT PAUL/ANSELMO, PHILIP HANSEN/ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE/BROWN, REX
ROBERT
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