Sex and Violence

Lower Class Brats

(Sex, sex!)
In the zone, I'm all alone, starin' at the picture tube.
My mind is vigils, broken vigils, broken rules.
Look at me, did you think that you would see my thoughts?
Take one step closer, a little closer, read my thoughts.[CHORUS]
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh)
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh / ohhhh oh ohhhh)Back seat, automobile, robbin' lesson lust
There's no secret, your haunting secret, last mistrust.
Yell it out, scream with pleasure, but don't but up a fight.
Here comes a moment, a treasured moment of passion flights.[CHORUS]
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh)
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh / ohhhh oh ohhhh)Scream, runnin', got your face in the mud.
Your talkin' needs a better trace.
Humiliation, aggravation, so quick to hate.
Yell it out, scream with pain, the battle was fought you lost.
It's only violence, sex and violence, son tie nonts.[CHORUS]
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh)
Sex, Sex! Violence! (Woahhh oh ohhhh / ohhhh oh ohhhh) + (Ohhhh oh ohhhh) Oh, yeah, ohhhh!

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