

# Punk Points

## No Use For A Name

You were living your life like an angel  
Did everything that your life said  
Now you changed your life intentions  
Ran away from home and shaved your head  
You were tired of living your life  
Restricted under your parents wings  
The weight of the world is on your shoulders  
You're not running from anything...  
NOW YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN

FAR AWAY FROM HOME  
You go out at night and thrash  
To make points on the punk point graph  
Trying to prove a point to your family  
Living in a car with a gold spoon in your mouth  
You get sick, the dirt is thick  
You return to home  
where the showers are always free...  
The house is warm, now stay inside

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