## Junkie Man

## Rancid

The common man doesn't suffer pain like this only the soul that has never been kissed let us adore our beautiful son he's ridin' on the River of Babylon bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness see the son of god is comin' up and I see a likeness internalize the lunacy of the misery is showin' when you're brought up you're caught up in a system that's goin' no one answers no one takes that call from you junkyman tell me what your story is... water I despise some parents house is on fire slowly the house gonna burn to the ground the naighborhood will watch will someone be a witness please tell me that he's crazy but he's not and they know that and they can't get him cause he's not crazy beat lock him knock him take him away his authority hit 'em, ship 'em, club 'em submitted conformity my hand went blind clairvoyant I make love to my trance sister my trance sister went on and my trance parents see from the balcony I looked out on the big field it opens like the cover of an old brief And out come the wolves their plans trampling the snow the asphalt I stand on my head and watch it all go away, bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness see the son of god is comin' up and there's a likeness internalize the lunacy the misery is showin' when your brough up and caught up in a system that is goin'

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