

Sex And Death

Don Ford

Here we are still fighting
Fighting for our lives
Danger in the trenches
But we still survive We know who we are
We know who we are
We remember every move
We still bear the scars Don't look for maturity
Don't you even dare
We are our own security
And we don't even care We know what we do
We know what we do
We do what we must
And we admire our attitude Be damned if you can't handle it
Hope you break your neck
Sex and death Show 'em your guitar Here we are in trouble
Comin' every day
Slaughter in the alley
Make our bleedin' day We know all the rules
We know all the rules
We know more than you would like
We ain't in your school We are tired of you now
We are sick and tired
We are tired of hearing you
Say we should be quiet You ain't worth our time
You ain't worth our time
You ain't worth a nickel, babe
You ain't worth a dime We ain't gonna give it up
As long as we got breath
Sex and death The answer to life's mystery
Is simple and direct
Sex and death Runnin' down the highway
And we ain't tired yet
Sex and death
Sex and death

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