

Injury

Rancid

Excuse me while I pull a knife out of my back
How could I ever trust a person like that
Alongside the slow is someone moving faster
Behind the warm image is a cold cold bastard

Corporate liberal bullshit
Ruling fucking class
Take your fucking money
And shove it up your ass
Take your fucking lies
I've had enough of you
And all the shit you put me through

I'm injured, injury
I'm injured, injury

I look for the truth
It's getting hard to find
Money grabbin' dragon
And the tie you hide behind
I'm so fucking stupid
With you I was a buyer
I believed in you
You decieving liar

Excuse me while I pull a knife out of my back
How could I ever trust a person like that
Take your fucking money
And shove it up your ass

I'm injured, injury
I'm injured, injury

Set me fucking free

I'm injured, injury
I'm injured, injury