

Comin' Down On You

Against All Authority

she stands, a target behind the counter and she burns a little more with every encounter spit on again and again 'till her eyes are bloodshot and now they're slowly sunken' in "there's gotta be more to life than this" she whispers under her breath as she pulls another double shift she's 21 a single mother of two and this fuckin' dead end job barely buys enough food it's slowly killing me, i've gotta go cause i can feel my blood pumpin' like the stereo i've kept it bottled up inside but now it's gonna blow. so... what are you gonna do when it comes to you 10 years of fuckin' fast food. i've been shot at twice and always talked down to unappreciated, misunderstood overworked, underpaid dodging bullets in the hood one thing i've learned is that this life's not for me i can never be a functional member of society the only thing that's been keeping me sane is playing these songs cause it eases the pain