

The Mayhem & The Pain

Against All Authority

Louie's living with a fire in his blood
And it burns like a mother fucker
I've picked him up off the ground
When his cells were down and now it's getting tougher
To stay motivated when the end's in sight
And the world keeps dragging you down
Every day is another fight
Well, things aren't the same 'cause he's not around, and...

Sometimes life is like a circle pit
You keep running round and round
And sometimes you just fall down
And you fall flat on the ground
Sometimes life is like a pile of shit
But one thing that stays the same
Is the mayhem and the pain
That keeps pumping through my veins

I watched my friend Greg slip away
With a bump and a bottle, I watched him decay
And I could have tried to stop him yesterday
Now his ashes are floating in Biscayne Bay
And I listen to the music we once made
Every time his face starts to fade
A part of me died in the van that day
On tour I missed his funeral by just one day, and...

Sometimes life is like a circle pit
You keep running round and round
And sometimes you just fall down
And you fall flat on the ground
Sometimes life is like a pile of shit
But one thing that stays the same
Is the mayhem and the pain
That keeps pumping through my veins