

White Trash Anthem

Blood for Blood

Have you ever prayed to the night sky?
Under one of them cold street lights?
Watched another stolen car drive by,
lose your hope and say
"This is where I'll die"?

But you try to say you know me.
But you try to say you're from my world.
Well, have you ever gone to sleep to the sounds of the gunshots, sirens, violence all alone?

They wanna break me down. Hope I can hold my ground.

Your world is MTV. Spring breaks and ecstasy.
You'll get your hopes and you'll get your dreams.
Well, that choice wasn't there for me.

My world remains unseen (unseen by you).
Poverty, no family,
Broken homes and broken dreams,
I fall upon the thorns of life. I bleed.

They want to break me down. I won't back down.
They try to break me down. Hope I can hold my ground.

I ain't your kinda white. I ain't that kinda white.
Never be your kinda white, I'll never be your kind 'cause you made me outcast.

I ain't your kindawhite. I've never been your kinda white.
I ain't that kinda white 'cause I'm a lowlife outcast piece of white trash.

(Let's Go!)

Five years on down the road. Two kids and a high paying job,
picket fence and a college degree.
Well, that choice wasn't there for me.

This path on which I walk. It ain't a game and it ain't all talk.
This is all I ever had.
This is all they ever let me have.

I ain't ever been nor will I ever be another blind eye in society.
I seen the way it was for the people like me.
I seen the way it was for the families so...

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If your offended by this song
Well I'm fucking offended about the way i had to grow up
So who's really been slighted

(Let's go!)

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I never had enough money or enough privilege to be white
I'm white trash, and society better learn to recognise the difference