

## Todays World

Disorder

vommitting green haired punx standing on the dole,  
no money  
no place  
no life  
no space  
in the city  
or anywhere we go  
no bastard wants to know.

CHORUS: todays world is now,  
punk is here today.

if you don't like our way well fucking go away.  
everywhere we go they screw you up and down, they say  
"what a fucking state", they stand there and frown,  
they've got their money and they've got their lust, fuck  
off and let me by.

CHORUS:..... they don't like the  
punx, that's what the bastards say, it's just cos we're a  
threat, a threat to society. we know we are, but who  
gives a fuck? I don't fucking care, we're all gonna get  
blown up.