

Real Problems In Srq

Fake Problems

Someone decided I was living too fast so they broke my foot and
threw me in a jail,
and as they were about to throw away the key our brother came t
hrough with enough money,
and it was, yeah we were free at last!

As I limped through the hallways with two best friends at my si
de, the officers
whispered "These faggots won't make it out alive", and we were
placed in our cells to
think about what we'd done but we hadn't done anything wrong...

No not at all, killin' time, scalin' rooftops for fun, and righ
t now across the town
another kid gets buried with a gun.

So we picked up our mattress, toothbrush and soap, and a blanke
t to shield us from
the fluorescent glow, and I layed in my cell with the other cri
minals and reminded
myself I hadn't done anything wrong.

No not at all, killin' time, scalin' rooftops for fun, and righ
t now
across the town another rapist gets ready to run.

So go on run, they'll never catch you. They've obviously got mu
ch better things to do.
C'mon hun, he barely touched you! You'll be happy to know that
we're on patrol tonight.

Na na na night, you'll be happy to know that we're on patrol to
night.