Living for the unknown
Only searching for trouble
Cheating and stealing from your best friend
No more job, all you do is no good

Running from the police For stealing a car Mug a lady of a hundred and five That only has a dime

Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back Terror, doom, destruction-stabbed in the back Misleading lies-stabbed in the back Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back

Evil thoughts cross your mind
As you buy a gun
Rob a supermarket
Leaving no visible trail
Shoot and kill a man
For a twenty dollar bill

Causing misgrief to all the women you meet Don't even know who's your son Giving blood as a donor Knowing that you have AIDS Always think you're right But you're really wrong

Living for the unknown
Only searching for trouble
Cheating and stealing from your best friend
No more job, all you do is no good

Parents don't want you
Pay for you to leave the house
Frustrations grow stronger
These past few days

Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back Terror, doom, destruction-stabbed in the back Misleading lies-stabbed in the back Who's the next victim-stabbed in the back