Waste Away

One Way System

the kids in the street are coming down there ain't no money left in this town pounds for a gram is so unreal if you can't get a scrip then you need to steal

all you kids you waste away all you kids are gonna pay all you kids will rot your brains all you kids got yourselves to blame

i lost my job i was falling asleep i was falling over walking down the street i sold all my records for a months supply and i've seen my doctor and i'm gonna die i'm all alone with no more friends the needles beat me in the end out in the night with no one close i'm out cold with an over-dose