

30 Years

Skip The Use

You said I should be the best
You said I have to prove myself
You said we're a family
30 years ago
Stuck in the holy money game
Give me - a number for a name
Stole my life and kept the change

Hey man there's a riot goin' on
Stay proud! Give 'em their dues
Goodbye to promises and lies
Brothers in arms with nothing left to lose

Anger is running through my veins
So fucked it's driving me insane
No health no hope nothing but pain
30 years to go
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You said I have to prove myself
You said we're a family
30 years ago

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Brothers in arms with nothing left to lose