

Sex Not Violence

T.S.O.L.

standing in the back, watching you attack, looking at your mind and the crime and the slime and i know it was you, yeah i know it was you. falling to disease as he hits his knees, feeling like a boy with a toy, did you get the joy? yeah, it was you, oh, i know it was you and you seem so helpless, god knows you just want to be cool. you give me sex, sex, sex and fuck the violence sex, sex, sex fuck the violence again. laying on my bed with a thought in my head, playing with your lips and the kiss and the love and i wish it was you, yeah, i wish it was you. rolling down the sheets waiting to complete, knowing that the love that you make is never gonna take nothing from you, yeah, you know that it's true and you seem so helpless, god knows you just want to be cool, you give me sex, sex, sex and fuck the violence, sex, sex, sex and fuck the violence again. dancing through the pain, can you play the game? looking at the crime and your mind and the slime and you see that it's true, yeah, you know that it's true. laying on your bed, can you sleep at night? knowing that the world isn't right, do you see the lie? tell me you do, yeah, i know it was you. you give me sex, sex, sex and the fuck the violence sex, sex, sex fuck the violence again.