

This is how me and my friends from school
Were determined to settle the score with you
'Cause you offered money in return for sex
With a ten year old who were smart enough to come and tell us
We went to search for weapons anything that resembled a gun

We knew where you were hanging, we waited there for you
And as soon as you would turn up we were gonna beat you black and blue

Hours passed and the adrenaline rush wore off
Besides, we used up all the ammo while practicing with our slingshots
Some of us had to split, there was school tomorrow
And the waiting made us think that this might not be the way to go
Maybe retribution is nothing but a really sad excuse

If violence is a language and you learned your grammar well
And everybody speaks it are you bound for or do you live in hell?