

# The Loveless

Wolfsbane

Too many righteous people,  
Are preaching on the streets,  
Saying "You can't do that",  
We don't need their grief,  
Because look a little different,  
Not like they want us to,  
We ride a road to ruin,  
A hell-bent metal crew,  
We don't want your rules,  
Your words are cheap,  
We'll never bow down at your feet.

We are the loveless,  
And we walk alone,  
We are the loveless,  
We stand on our own,  
We are the loveless,  
We'll never change,  
We are the loveless,  
And we will remain.

Loaded guns are aimed,  
At the irreverent,  
And in the hands of justice,  
All the truth is bent,  
They say we're vicious and we're dirty,  
While they are so pristine?,  
We're dancing with a flick knife,  
Into the final scene.  
And we don't want their law,  
We don't want their police,  
They kick kids to fuck in the streets.

We are the loveless,  
And we walk alone,  
We are the loveless,  
We stand on our own,  
We are the loveless,  
We'll never change,  
We are the loveless,  
And we will remain.

You are just what you are,  
So never compromise,  
They'll make you play the whore,  
To every ponce in life.  
We are the loveless,  
And we walk alone,  
We are the loveless,  
We stand on our own,  
We are the loveless,  
We'll never change,  
We are the loveless,  
And we will remain.