

Victims Family "Naive Children"

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Well you've got everthing that you could possilby need.
You've got
your fast red car. You've got your lines of speed.
You've got an office
of your own and your fax machine and lots of tacky
clothes for when
you make that scene. You've got some famous friends
that owe you
lots of bucks. You know you've got your complaints
about how it's all
such a rut and when you go to sleep, down in your big
round bed,
you've got your visions of dollar signs dancing in your
head.
Cruising the clubs with the label man, you've got the
CMJ in your
sweaty little hands and we'll go round and round
searching for the
latest thing to make the little girls wet and the cash
registers ring and
we got lots of bands and we got lots of friends and we
got lots of power
to shape the latest trends so won't you come on down
and sell your
soul to me "cause though I know you're naive you
didn't think this was
free, did you?
"You've got, what I want, it's blood."

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