

Youth Brigade "Friends"

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this is a story of so-called friends, just opportunist,
take what they can trust and honour are words to them
they smile while they stab you in the back me i got my
reasons, you really want to know theres not too much to
tell you say that its hurt feelings i don't think betrayal's
the mark of true friends i won't have to say it again
can't look me in the eye your no friend of mine no
reason no reason your just an asshole screw me out of
everything i've worked hard for you say its just
business nothing personal, you know i'll understand i
say it's obvious what a fool i was to trust you never do it
again. i don't need anybody to tell me what friends are
for only for money could you be such whores tell you
what you want to hear take away all the things you hold
dear and they stab you in the back, so that's my story
you know how it ends, don't let yourself get duped by a
friend. trust and honour are words to them, they smile
while they stab you in the back.

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