

Adrenicide "Break-Neck Velocity"

Visit "[Break-Neck Velocity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kids skulls getting broke
Thrashers getting drunk
Guy in a "Slayer" shirt
Wreckin' with the Punks
Acting like a lunatic
Living for the day
Broken bodies bloodied
Get the fuck out of his way

Bullet belt, high tops
Skin-tight Jeans
Long hairs, Punk kids
Mohawks dyed green

Nose smashed, bloody wreck
Tearing up the gig
Bar-thrashed, beer-split
Finger to the pigs
Moshing like a maniac
Thrashing every night
Set the pit ablaze, yeah?
And start a friendly fight

Bullet belt, high tops
Skin-tight Jeans
Long hairs, and Thrashers
Drunk and high on weed

Break-neck velocity
Thrash 'til you're dead

Dances like a drunken clown
Elbows up-when the lights go down
Stage-dive! Head first!
Smashed his teeth...
... never looked what's underneath

Broke his nose at an "Exodus" gig
Fractured his skull
And he bruised five ribs
Held together by screws and pins
Still can't wait 'til the mosh begins

Neck-ache, break-neck
Hurting everywhere
Bruised rib, fat lip
Vomit in his hair
Skanking like an idiot
Thrashing every-day
Drunk-stoned psychopaths
Metal is their way

Bullet belt, high tops
Skin-tight Jeans
Long hairs, Skankers
Mean moshing machine

Break-neck velocity
Thrash 'til your dead

Visit [Adrenicide](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.