Blink 182 "Kids Of The Black Hole"

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No sound is heard from unit two When there was once so much to do Was once a green mansion, but now it's a wasteland Our days of wreckless fun are through

GO!

Kids in a fast lane living for today No rules to abide by and no one to obey Sex, drugs and fun is their only thought and care Another swig of brew another overnight affair

House of the filthy, house not a home
House of destruction where the lurkers roamed
House that belonged to all the homeless kids
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Messages and slogans are the primary decor History's recorded in a clutter on the floor Inhabitants that searched the grounds for roaches or spare change Another night of chaos is so easy to arrange

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The nights of birthdays
The nights of fry
The nights of endless drinking
The nights of violence
The nights of noise
The nights that had to end for good, still not understood, by the girls and boys

Carefree in their actions as for morals they had none When the girls were horny who would be the lucky ones?

Pushing all the limits to a point of no return Trashed beyond belief to show the kids don't wanna learn

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