

## **Charles Bronson**

### **"Youth Attack!"**

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We're tired of being your fucking commodity,  
Retouching your faces obsessed with your bodies,  
Listen - the tapped well's destined to stay dry  
So give it up and hear our fucking battle cry:  
As adult oblivion beckons, now's the time for a YOUTH  
ATTACK!  
Treat me like a kid - it's what I fucking am.  
Plastic surgery can't hide the fact that grown-ups  
Aren't my friends you fucking old bastards  
I know you wanna be me... ha ha!  
How old are you anyway? 23!  
As adult oblivion beckons now's the time for a YOUTH  
ATTACK!  
These days are going fast so don't look back  
Cause before you know it your bald and fat.  
Fear of crow's feet and spare tires spawned this tide of  
youth  
That's surging in me cuz I don't wanna be 30.  
So fuck your maturity. When the scab of youth has been  
picked  
The scar of maturity will set in, and then you're dead!

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