

Flashback Of Anger

"Cycle"

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Left it in the road with a bottle and a toad
And i wrapped it 30 times in a steal chain, baby
My bike is gone
Left it in the street with a bottle at your feet
And a laser beam alarm but someone must have
swiped it
My bike is gone
Just picked it up from the local bike shop
After 3 long years of saving up, baby
My bike is gone
Forced myself to walk to the local cop shop
Where i relayed them my story and they kindly
disregarded me
My bike is gone
Anger made me woozy so i went and bought an uzi
And i marched around the town trying to be a vigilante
My bike is gone
Never know what they say Never know what they

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