

Pinkerton Thugs

"Youth"

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There's something in your blood for revolution
But I think that your blood is running cold
Will time really tell
When there's no hope left to sell
Or will despair take it's toll

You bet your ass the lambs will keep on crying
If the the wolf is still circling the fence
You think you've seen the way, but by the light of day
You've only reached another dead end

Has your dream slipped through your fingers
Or maybe it wasn't really there
Or maybe part of growing up
Is losing touch with you've loved
And finding a new reason to care

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