

Against All Authority

"When It Comes Down To You"

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She stands, a target behind the counter
And she burns a little more with evry encounter
Spit on again and again till her eyes are bloodshot
And now they've slowly sunken in
"There's gotta be more to life than this"
She whispers under her breath as she pulls another
double shift
She's 21 a single mother of two
And this fucking dead end job barely buys enough
food
It's slowly killing me I've gotta go
Cause I can feel my blood pumpin' like the stereo
I've kept it bottled up inside but now it's gonna blow
So... what are you gonna do when it comes down to you
10 years of fuckin' fast food
I've been shot at twice and always talked down to
Unappreciated, misunderstood
Overworked, underpaid, dodging bullets in the hood
One thing I've learned is that this life's not for me
I can never be a functional member of society
The only thing that's been keeping me sane
Is playing these songs cause it eases the pain

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