

## **The Strap-Ons "Wasted Youth"**

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Party dawn I like the style  
Like the girls that drive me wild  
Tattoo of a wasted Christ child  
Hit the keg at a party just getting wild  
Got lift up your shirt eyes  
Safety pin wasted smile  
Midriff like the Garden of Eden  
The skin of islands and pearls and diamonds  
Anarchy morning party dawn  
Wasted Youth Knows I gotta starve  
In the morning I met this thing  
Wasted youth bleeding teens  
A broken life society  
Gotta bolt protest at 3  
Got lift up your shirt eyes  
She'll wash your guilt, she'll hide your lies  
A wasted walk, a wasted smile  
Wasted girl that'll drive you wild  
Anarchy Morning party dawn  
Wasted youth knows I gotta starve hey  
Anarchy morning Party dawn  
Wasted youth knows I gotta starve  
No suicide no killing machines  
On the news it will always be  
Rich men cry over broken toys now  
Poor kids die fighting their wars  
Did you say we gotta pay  
A little late, a little late  
No More Beliefs just a working system  
Not just another bombing season

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