

Rancid

"Blast 'Em"

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He didn't see it comin' until it was too late
He had a bad feelin?, can't hesitate
And at the end of the day he was so tired
And he looked at the television
And whose the fuckin liar

He hates society, he thinks it's too big
It's just about killin' a man with his ring
And he knew what was happening, millions in gold
He's the first on the case and there's a murder to shoot

Bright lights, here comes the night
Interrogate the kid with the .357
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em

Question the ethics, right or wrong
Secret identity started so young
He never made friends, ah don't get too close
For a man who's got nothin', he's just got the mercy

His family never knows the truth
Cause he gets caught when he tells the truth
No friends to lose or time to betray
The rendition from the papers gonna bake him again

Bright lights, here comes the night
Interrogate the kid with the .357
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
I'm gonna - I'm gonna blast em
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See through his eyes, his eyes alone
Intensified anger, can't be controlled
He turned his indiscretion, he brought it all down
If there was ever force of reason it could never be found.

The timing was perfect, this kid he was cleared

Computers down, he's clasped his fear
A different mind lives in a way
It's a good good thing that he got it straight

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