

Rancid

"Junkie Man"

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The common man doesn't suffer pain like this
Only the soul that has never been kissed
Let us adore our beautiful son
He's ridin' on the river of Babylon

Bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness
See the son of god is comin' up and I see a likeness
Internalize the lunacy of the misery is showin'
When you're brought up you're caught up in a system
that's goin'

No one answers no one takes that call from you
Junkyman tell me what your story is...

Water I desire
Some parents house is on fire
Slowly the house gonna burn to the ground
The neighborhood will watch without a sound

Will someone be a witness please tell me that he's
crazy
But he's not and they know that and they can't get him
cause he's not crazy
Beat lock him knock him take him away his authority
Hit 'em, ship 'em, club 'em submitted conformity

My hand went blind
You were in the veins clairvoyant
My hand went blind
I make love to my trance sister my trance sister
Went on and my trance parents see from the balcony
I looked out on the big field
It opens like the cover of an old bible
And out come the wolves
Their paws trampling in the snow the alphabet
I stand on my head and watch it all go away

Bootin' up, shootin' up bring on the brightness
See the son of god is comin' up and there is a likeness
Internalize the lunacy the misery is showin' when
You're brought up and caught up in a system that is
goin'

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