

Rancid

"Sick Sick World"

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Creeps burn and run their life too calm too windy
To form a wasteland
Atomic blow
A total nothing
Totaled completely
You filth's are discovered but you eyes are boiling
It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid?
Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn!
A night at the goat is the name of the band
A total giant glass ought to make the plan

This song's about when you go back-to-back
when you let out the dogs and your
mind is a stag
It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid?
Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn!
It's a Sick Sick World so what do you do kid?
Come on down, it's your turn, yeah it's your turn!

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