

Rancid "Trenches"

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1987 at a 7-11
police out looking for problems
but i'm no average hoodlum
still running from the pigs
so it seems to me this is not
the land of love and liberty
it's more like a waiting room in hell
drink a quart and watch me dwell
i got it right out in the trenches tonight
glass towers rise above the filth and the pain
im a moral degenerate feel my pain
pass out in a squat on mission
that night i was shocked into submission

straight down straight down to hell i head
systems of sewers is where i lay my head
people on their way are like on a different dimension
i need no correction
i got it right out in the trenches tonight
some of my friends moved on a simple domestic life
they're all gone only a few of us remain
only few of us want to keep in the same
i got it right out in the trenches tonight

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