

## **Social Distortion**

### **"Death or Glory"**

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Now, every cheap hood strikes a bargain with the world  
And ends up making payments on a sofa or a girl  
Well, love and hate tattooed across the knuckles of his  
hands  
The hands that slap his kids around 'cause they don't  
understand

Death or glory becomes another story  
Death or glory, it's just another story

And every gimmick hungry snob digging gold from  
rock 'n' roll  
Grabs the mike to tell us he'll die before he's sold  
But I believe in this and it's been tested by research  
That he who \*\*\*\* nun will later join the church

Death or glory, it's just another story  
Death or glory becomes another story

We're gonna march a long way, now, we're gonna fight  
a long time  
We're gonna travel over mountains, we're gonna travel  
over seas  
We're gonna fight your brother, we're gonna fight until  
you lose  
We're gonna raise a lot of trouble, we're gonna raise a  
lot of Hell

From every dingy basement on every dingy street  
I hear every dragging hand clap over every dragging  
beat  
That's just the beat of time, the beat that must go on  
And if you been trying for years, we already heard your  
song

Death or glory, it's just another story  
Death or glory becomes another story

Death or glory becomes another story  
Death or glory, it's just another story

