

NOFX, The Malachi Crunch

Did you get that rush, that feeling, adrenalin
pumping through your veins?

A lifeless body in the gutter, city streets are stained

How do you rationalize, what do you see
in your reflection?

A kid just having fun, A soldiers bloodied
boot impression

One for all and all for one, especially when
it's ten on one

You don't care what you're doing, you know
it sure is fun

If it happened to your mother would
you laugh so hard?

Well, that was someones son or brother
That you kicked so hard

This time you went too far
What's the matter, don't you feel alright?
Do you feel remorse?
Or are the handcuffs on a little too tight?

Now that your friends are gone, you've got no
defense, no protection
5 or 6 times a day you receive your hot beef injection
I hope every time you're cornholed
terror fills your mind
The one emotion you have inspired one too many
times.