

Bad Apples

Cobra Skulls

I don't think that Ian
Would approve of what I'm seeing
The substance you abuse
I call another human being

You're not convincing me
To come to your conclusion
If alcohol's the problem
How is fighting the solution?

Hey bad apple tell me
Are you straight edge
Or high on violence?
When the adrenaline starts pumping
Do you like the rush?

If someone's fucked their head
Or passed out at the shows
That asshole's gotta go
But don't you go and bust is nose

Don't need me telling you
What the movements all about
But you don't keep in touch
You just keep lashing out

You give the scene a bad name
You ruin others work
You give the scene a bad name
You're just a militant jerk

Still you're telling me
You're straight edge
But your actions make you look
intoxicated
And just like every drunkard
that you've hated
You're high on violence