

# Youthanasia

Megadeth

Who'd believe with the way things are here  
We'd be going anywhere telling people  
How to live?  
Who'd believe we'd spend more  
Shippin' drugs and guns  
Than to educate our sons? Sorry but  
That's what they did

I can't help but think,  
Someone's forsaken you and me

Luck deserted me and the truth  
Beat out my brains  
Men rise on stepping stones of their  
Selves to higher things  
I've stepped over lots of bodies on my way  
Thanks for the information don't need no  
More anything

We are the damned of all the world  
With sadness in our hearts  
The wounded of the wars  
We've been hung out to dry  
You didn't want us anyway  
And now we're making up our minds  
You tell us how to run our lives  
We run for youthanasia