

## Punkreas

# My Story

I'll always be down  
fighting for a place in this town.  
Nevermore a frightened boy  
life is plastic like a toy.  
Put your lies into my head  
maybe alive, maybe dead  
little smile on the face  
it seems that I'll  
win the race again!

Please god take me with you  
give this dog another view.  
Hurry god I can't wait  
All my dreams are full of hate.  
All I want is beer and punk  
sorry guys again I'm drunk.