RETALIATION - GRIND

New Bedford Straight Edge

Recorded April 2010 at The Colosseum in New Bedford, MA

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Shimpy sang on Out With The Old..

Sean William sang on Falling Out..

Nick Bishop sang on Secret City

Little Ricky sang on Edge Ink..

Thank You: Dan, Gabe, Joe, Shimpy, Sean, Ricky, Nick.

OUT WITH THE OLD, IN WITH THE NEW

The good ol' boys used to bang their heads. One by one they broke their edge. I had to kick them to the curb. This band they didn't deserve. Now things are back on track. Just a matter of time until the new ones crack.

MUI (MOSHING UNDER THE INFLUENCE)

Flopping about this hall like you're at a dance party. Air guitar, drum solos, confrontational heckles. Get in my space, spit hits your face.

GRIND

Grind my bones to sand filling someone elses hand. From first day to the shit can. Punch in. Sweat, piss, cum. Punch out. Day in day out. Gaining ground on falling apart. I dont give a fuck, I'm a man. I use my hands. Putting food on your plate and a roof over your head. I'd rather bruise and welt then scratch my head at a piece of fucking paper.

WHAT WOULD JESUS DRINK

A beautiful mind gentle and kind. Words of nonsense after drinking some wine. A godly figure to worship forever? Or a well spoken drunk with a thirsty mouth and a convincing tongue? Fooled you, didn't he. Shame on the men who follow. If you die tonite will you wake up to a better tomorrow?

FALLING OUT - CALLING YOU OUT

Edge breaker. Claimed a lifestyle that now you can't stand. Look at you. Foolish. Ashamed. Pretending not to care it's your own self you fear. You're the same shit as ever. Backstabber. Follower. It's there lives you adhere. Falling out, i'm calling you out.

SECRET CITY

Unwelcoming frowns and violent eyes. Can't walk the streets at night. Dim lights and spray painted signs. This is home. Depressed and alone. Stay so far away. Nightmares await.

EDGE INK NOW YOU DRINK

A faded stamp of glory slapped on your body as always to remind you of the ugly past. Burning your skin. Three X's on your shin. A quote from your once favorite band. Now you just can't stand. We all point and laugh and make you our joke. The X on your neck will make you choke.