

# Jughead's Revenge, Just Start Shooting

He got tired of running away  
Hiding all over town  
They made his life a hell  
They made him break  
It's all knocked down  
So he set it off  
Got back at any cost  
There's a look in his eyes  
He brought that gun to school  
Before he took their lives  
They found that they weren't so cool  
You're not one of us  
You don't look the same  
You won't kiss our ass  
You won't like our game  
We call it five-on-one  
We don't like your name  
I saw them try to run  
First time in their petty lives  
Their parents never got to hear  
Their last goodbyes  
I held a secret thanks  
I saw it all, they had no shame  
Just start shooting  
They'll regret your pain