

Greed is all around
Guides our sleepy senses
Blinded in the run
Form our tierd faces
Forgot your beginning
There's nothing you would belive in
Only power you can win in
And what's the sin
What is the sin?

My way to follow
To get our Zion
Dont let them catch you
And jail you like a lion
His name means the terror
He didn't make ti better
Be something else stop with mess
Stop mess up...
... long you can go on
How much you can spread on
How many people you will blow
Cover it up with sorrow
You fame means the teror
Be something else, stop with mess
Stop mess up!

It takes time to be better
For the dreams of light
Fight, fight like a rebel
Like i'm born with mic
The mic control
I'll never give up the fight
Coz' I love you
And when it's tight so tight
Just loose it up
Don't mess your mind
Coz' you can find a way out
But then the things get dread
And then you feel betrayed
You can get up
Or you can fall so bad
Don't sign the system
Vote for wisdom
Fight to get
The control over system
Seems like science
Failed for future
Still the faith in The God
Is the source of the faith
Our faith

All of the people with me
Rise up with me
Reach up with me
Reach up with me

Don't let them burning esteem

Thinking about man
You can't trust evil man
Be yourself man
Go farther, make it done son
Stay in the middle with open eyes
Organize
But stand between the lines
Beginning is long to get in fact
We just smell the past
Reach the light
Reach the future
Faith is hidden in people inside
But radicals still work
Behind their back and smile
Stick with the light, fight
Talk with the people, man
Make the best shot
Make them on the run
It wasn't so easy to make a tribe
So don't be so lazy and take a try

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