

# Punishment

Biohazard

I question not me, it only happens to others  
I can't deny reality as life gets smothered

If the lines can be read between  
Maybe you can tell me then what it all means  
Cause he who paints the big picture runs the whole scene

Locked down, I gotta get it out  
Impending doom, a cloud above my head  
Why me? My faith has been devout  
Blasphemous? Am I better off dead?

Punishment, for all my sins

A burning thought inside my mind  
Has me full of pity for all of human kind  
As we move forth, we fall further behind

Fear of death, will my life go on?  
Controlled fate? On the corner rolling dice  
Punishment, but I've done nothing wrong  
In my eyes, who really pays the price

My lament, for the human race  
Guilty, punishment for all my sins

Dread the day that brings the truth  
Punishment for what I've done  
Sentence me for all my sins  
Bound in fear for what I've got  
Though not much it seems a lot  
Life is death and no one wins

Bustin' my ass, another day another dollar, as I kneel down and I  
confess to the father that I'm suffering a burning question of  
the truth, whether or not to pull the trigger or to jump right  
off the roof, 'cause I did things normal and just like all my friends  
but now I'm positive and life it all ends

Punishment, for all my sins, I repent

In reality, we all must face the fact that the majority  
of the people are out there smoking crack, getting doped up,  
shooting that shit into their veins, the question must be asked if  
we have any brains left, or right or wrong in this son, a  
question we all ask and must answer before long, 'cause no one  
is safe in this world, what's the deal, the sentence is death and to  
what court do I appeal?

Punishment, for all my sins, I repent

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