

Violence

Code Orange Kids

You have felt this love for the first time.
Revived and violated, scared and shined.
No one to thank, no way to keep sedated
The fury of men, animals as mankind's greatest.
Take these thoughts, bound to me
Reap those tongues, set it free
Thick red air and isolated wit,
Signs of retreat and punk epidemic
I have nothing to call my own.
Bound for feast and unheard graves,
my fist versus your f**king face
These nights in these places
could never taste more like shame.
Scared and shined, figured out
what you've earned, watch it burn
You fill your lungs with poison,
cheap tastes of double crossing.
This isn't rage or hate
it's f**king violence.