

They tore me down  
They threw me out  
They shut my mouth

They enslaved my mind  
They blocked my way  
Holding me back with  
Their stupid game...

Hand on trigger  
Phantom face  
Don't trust no one  
Always on the run  
Eyes all over  
Never safe  
Virus like  
Merciless

I left the row  
Erased myself  
Designed my plan

Now I revolt  
I just say no  
I do reject  
And don't let it go...

I serve the revolution  
In a different way  
My thoughts are radical  
And I don't hesitate to slay

My way is fast  
I hit and run  
Won't leave no trace

I'm a sniper  
The signs I set  
Are painted  
In deepest red...