

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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