

# Violent System

## Funeral Dress

Broken window, graffiti on the walls  
Fear on peoples faces  
Afraid to walk the streets today  
To get beaten up in this insane nation

Gangs on the corner  
Police with bulldog faces  
The smell of crack all around  
See their empty faces

We are living in a violent system (violent system)  
They're against me in this violent system (violent system)  
Everything bores me in this violent system (violent system)  
They are against me

Bomb the system, bomb the law  
Let them see you're not a clown  
Don't let them bring you down  
Let them see that you know how

The whole world is turning crazy  
With a bang it brings you down  
Before you decide to do something  
You better take a look around

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