

Kill The Light

MDC

i control you through your fear kept you shackled all these years
you were bought and sold in hell before you were born your life
is mortgaged so grovel and sweat it's paid for my ego kept you
in debt my thoughts- cash, cash need cash cash wheel and deal
and steal feeding our lust it's just us you're a race of slaves
half in your graves i'm a cancer cell here to tell you need me,
i own you i deserve the light hanging around, cold and wet
i'm out of work and desperate urine subways the stench of puke
empty alleys beggars disease sweatin' on my cot which illness
i got fight to survive just to stay alive pawn my tv set i got
no regrets gotta make it home shoot some hope feel the warmth
kill the light