

Plea For Peace

Operation Ivy

It wasn't my decision, I was a victim of circumstance
It wasn't right, I knew I never had a chance
My anger grew so fucking large it almost overcame
My independence almost got lost to the violence chain
Pieces of a machine called education (I was desperate) I plea f
or peace
Victim of the cycle of intimidation (I was separate) I plea for
peace
They'll find you (running hiding)
Way down inside you
And I plea for peace
Certain jocks sought control instead of escape
From pain inside, with stupid violence formed by hate
Power and strength, but no power in their own lives
Ignorance with the knowldge they're always right
(S.A.G. break)