

## Jungle

## Sick of It All

Cities of money, dried up, no longer running  
palace corroded, condemned like all the  
people that were captive in the trouble that  
doubled the self destructive jungle  
never had the chance to rise above and  
see what's on the other side  
what's the use to put trust in another man  
what's the use to put trust in another's hand  
when the trust has been erased  
and the gate just slams right in your fuckin' face

Life's games - hard to play  
what's given, is often just taken away  
burned out of the game  
we let all our evil just guide the way  
Misdirected energy intimidates authority as planned  
Working for solutions  
and whoever's not part of it  
is part of the problem

Fat cats and police  
the wolves tear at the sheep  
colors are shown  
loyalty blown  
the wolves tear at their brothers and sisters  
and slaughter upon slaughter will act as fertilizer  
it feeds the weeds  
a symbol of resilience to tyranny

Working for solutions