

This fucking country's lost it's grip  
Sub-conscious hold begins to slip  
The scales of justice begin to tip

The legal system has no spine  
It's corroding from inside  
Slap your hand and you'll do no time

Reality on vacation  
All across a blinded nation  
Mentally under sedation

Anyone can be set free  
On a technicality  
Explain the law again to me

Here in 1994  
Things are different than before  
Violence is what we adore

Invitation to the game  
Guns and blades and media fame  
Every day more of the same

Murder, mayhem, anarchy  
Now are all done legally  
Mastermind your killing spree

Unafraid of punishment  
With a passive government  
There's nothing for you to regret

Nothing to regret

Unimposing policy  
No enforcing ministry  
Gaping with judicial flaws  
Watch a fading nation crawl

Clashing with the public's frame  
I'm the one that's place in fame  
Legislature sets the stage  
Social slaves caught in my rage  
Administrative anarchy there's nothing  
You can do to me  
The world around you is drifting to a  
Continental tomb you see  
Violence is my passion  
I will never be contained  
Living with aggression and it's  
Everlasting reign