

## Four Elements

Soulfly

I can't wait for another day  
I can't fake, I can't pretend  
I can't stand and watch you say  
These things you don't understand

I can't wait till I get the chance  
Looking down, staring in your face  
Motherfuckers rip off my name  
And pretend on your bullshit fame

I'll bring da shit  
I'll throwdown  
I'll make you bleed

I can't wait here comes the hate  
Whatcha gonna do without your fame?  
You don't bith the hands that feeds ya  
You're going down, no money can save ya

I'll bring da shit  
I'll throwdown  
I'll make you bleed

Heart, fist, soul, mind  
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