

By the police local papers call this justice i call it murder with a club in his hand ??? i watched you beat my friend to the ground let you get away without a sound intimidation is won with the weapons you possess you walk the streets a soldier with the masses you oppress if your a public servant then who the fuck are you listening to preach ??? but there's a point that can't get through to you badges, your mind, the shield you all hide behind courage ??? our lives, our lives kiss them goodbye no longer a servant of mine our lives, our lives kiss them goodbye no longer ??? you beat and you kick us we can never run away nothing gonna stop me know until i've had my say ??? the 12 gauge i'm just getting started i can't begin to express my rage and that means nothing