

## Anger Inc.

### Superman Is Dead

It won't be much excellent, people's killing what they learn  
Paranoid fire puts the smile out of my face  
It won't be memorable, people colors glowing bright  
The price of fame they pay, smashes me up for what the say

Now I've been locked in this wild trap world  
Maybe I'm wrong. When the way is down and I'll be gone  
My mind's still breathing in this hell forsaken time.  
I won't give up, raising my blood

I'll be going to the place  
Where someone could make me smile  
I'm still lost but can not stop...  
People colors start the war

Where's the truth, where's the lie  
All they got is about the price  
Living the anger and eternal lies