

Ship High in Transit

The Bronx

I believe I'm only human
I will rip and I will ruin
I believe nothing can stop me
No way - no God, no army

I believe my premonition
No desire, no position
No time left for wishful thinking
Cause we're not strong, the clock keeps ticking

I'll try not to look over my shoulder
Cause even the sun gets boring, we need the children's
stories
Everybody wake up, don't say it's over

Be free, be blessed
Get more, give less

I believe I am a target
I believe I'm a target market
I believe the bottle's thinking
I'll never make it

But at least I tried

Cause in the end there's nothing
Don't hold your breath cause no one's coming