

## 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