Facing brutality I struggle with morality
I don't think that I can take it anymore
Indoctrinated into cultural norms functionless forms:
"Dominate and bleed infect with greed" and we succumb...

I aggressive inherently am the illegitimate child
Of the gun intertwined with the dollar sign
And now as I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I have become your evil and your hate is within me

For the rod and the staff have taught me all to well These hands would drip with blood

If I traded truth for certainty

Power beckons to the unsure and afraid

The atavists of ignorance who initiate
Our bodies cast the shadow of everyone who has ever lived
And all the gods all the demons all the heavens
And all the hells are within us...

But that I privileged revolutionary could prescribe rites Of passage for all? in preparing bloody defenses Let our lineage remain clear: Armenia, Nanking, East Timor, Cambodia, Rwanda, Iraq, Kosovo the shattered lives

And battered wives, underscored by forceful lies Are inside of us, inside of me I aggressive inherently could destroy humanity I'm only one step away

One single blow unjustified
I'm only one step away
Caught between rule or be ruled
Want or want not
With no easy way out