

Strength Beyond Strength

Whitechapel

There is nothing.

No education. No family life to open my arms to. You'd say that my job is today, yet gone tomorrow. I'll be broke in a gutter.

I know the opinion.

A broken record. Fuck you and your college dream.

Fact is, we're stronger than all.

You're working for perfect bodies, perfect minds and perfect neighbors.

But I'm helping to legalize dope on your pristine streets and I'm making a fortune.

You're muscle and gall. Naive at best.

I'm bone, brain and cock. Deep down stronger than all.

A sad state of affairs. A crippled America. A pipe dream buttfucked. Immune. Stronger than all.

We've grown into a monster.

An arrogant, explosive motherfuck.

Hard as a rock. Shut like a lock. The president in submission.

He holds out his hand on your television and draws back a stump

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It's too late for some. Far too late.

Hail kings. The new kings. Stronger than all.

A simple process to legalize. There would not be a choice but to take our side.

Be there no question of certain strengths. Know this intention.

Forever stronger than all. Stronger than all.