You said you don't wanna die but still you want to go to heaven Heaven's not a place that you can scare me into changing everything that I b

Leavin' what is keeping you from walkin' out the door and livin' life like there's a reason

Reason is the fear of change will leave a person locked inside a dark and me ntal prison

Prisoners of war, the war is media, they feed to you graffiti up your vision Visionary super scary future they will shoot ya' they will loot ya' they are killin'

Killin' power of the power that exists above us is a problem — it's a sentence

Sentence you to pull and push and jump, when they say jump you say how high There is no limit

Limit what they sell and what they're givin'

Even if the whole world knows

I don't give a damn about what they think

I don't have to stand up to your gun

I don't have to sit down when you say

Tell me I'm overboard

The truth is you just want to see me sink

If there's any room left on that ship

You don't have to save any room for me

Cause I've got my own boat (even when it rains)

I'm doing my own thing (even when it rains)

And I will stay afloat - even when it rains

Cause i've got my own boat

Row, row your boat

Row, row your boat

Row your boat

They marchin' up the street they wanna fight they don't want peace Peace of what you have they snatch and grab

They steal and run

They pullin' guns out on police

Police they shoot and kill - they shoot at will

They will at you - they'll execute if you don't leave

Leavin' the impression no one's safe inside this dungeon in the city of the

Beasts are on the corner, slingin' poison to the junkies - to a junkie it's a feast

Feast or famine, come examine, take a look into that alleyway that's on your street

Streets are not the only place that you can find yourself laying up under white sheets

Sheets in Alabama cockin' hammers, ridin' horses, wanna handle who is free Free yourself from anything they preach

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