

# 28 Days, A General

tonight

i saw your true face

vendictice

a language of your reaction

and thank-you for returning my faith in what i believed in

it nearly went in vain

while you took aim

so when you wake tomorrow with no-one left to crucify

you know that you'll still feel afraid

the way you woke up this morning today

that's right

i saw your true face

or rather

a representative of hatred

dont you fight your own wars?

a general saluting yourself yesterday

while you think about your prey

so when you wake tomorrow with no-one left to crucify

you know that you'll still feel afraid

the way you woke up this morning today

when you wake tomorrow with no-one left to crucify

you know that you'll still feel afraid

the way you woke up this morning today

i hope for your sake you work out your problem lies within

your tortured mindset you put out

so where's your violin?

so where's your violin?

so where's your violin?

so where's your violin?

so where's your violin?

so when you wake tomorrow with no-one left to crucify

you know that you'll still feel afraid

the way you woke up this morning today

when you wake tomorrow with no-one left to crucify

you know that you'll still feel afraid

the way you woke up this morning today

the way you woke up

the way you woke up

tunnel vision

the year is two double 0 two

nothing is brand new

kid jimmy you know you hear me spitten' lyrics over loops

close friends used to call me supes

mad respect to CI crew

still rippin' over PFK

so what ya gunna do?

nothing, puffing out my fucking chest

crims rock the best

shout out to mesk for putting run-ups to the test

dressed for success but we look like some bums

so easy fucking go, not easy fuking come

tunnel vision wont enhance your veiw

so think it through

do it for your self

everything you read might not be true

so think it through

do it for your, for your self

we rock london, amsterdam, carram downs and osaka

you dont have to dig my style

so step back fuck ya

and you're getting jelous man

claiming that it's luck

ya can't handle it

i dont give a shit you can suck my dick

say you can smoke me, you probably could  
going down south with your mouth wrap wrapped around my wood  
say you can smoke me, you probably could  
going down south with your mouth wrap wrap wrap wrapped around my wood  
tunnel vision wont enhance your veiw  
so think it through  
do it for your self  
everything you read might not be true  
so think it through  
do it for your, for your self  
whoa slow down  
i got the low down  
on this bigger than ben hur sound  
that we just lit  
so i hit it with a lip  
that spits real in harmony with hits  
i cant help it when you shit your pants  
i saw you fucing dance  
up and down when the record went number one  
fuming 'cause they're paying for my skills  
while were having fun  
now your sober  
not drunk from thinking its over  
time to face the facts wak - its only just begun  
london, amsterdam, carram downs and osaka  
you dont have to dig it  
fuck ya!  
fuck ya!  
tunnel vision wont enhance your veiw  
so think it through  
do it for your self  
everything you read might not be true  
so think it through  
do it for your, for your self