

Leeway, Defy You

Bodies stacked in three, counting up the toll
The greed in your eyes has eaten all your soul
I sit at home I watch you on the news
Yeah, I can see you're missing a few screws
Won't let you do what you want to
Judgment of the world is to die, defy you!

Implements of destruction you can see this time it's not a Russian
Turbanhead wants to see you dead
He doesn't care his life he'll even expend

Innocent to genocide
Nowhere to run; nowhere to hide
Couldn't save your ass even if you tried
All you want to do is even up the score
It's too real, to deal with a full dose of gore

Someone's kicking down your door
Ventilated by shells as you hit the floor
Theres no fun having to run away from the monkey with the shotgun