Atomship, Time For People

Time For People

I found no people killing time, so I found time for killing people.
I found no rhythm I would rhyme so I rhymed rhythm for the people.

And if you wait on me, I'll be free one day. (x2)

Contemplating genocide, upstairs waving scared of people.
Afraid the feeling hasn't died, it gets lonely for my people.

And if you wait on me, I'll be free one day. (x4)

People always drifting out of pain.
They cannot hold onto nothing else.
Fingers bleed on the concrete walls leaving only one nail for someone to see.
Only one nail screaming to be, so many fingers pointing at me.

I found no people killing time, so I found time for killing people.