

# Biohazard, Punishment

You don't care about  
Self doubt coming out from inside out  
Knock you down, across town all around the underground  
Shooting and disputing you're always persecuting  
With your attitude and fucked up views tattooed, rude and crude  
Denying, glorifying your way of life while crucifying  
Close your eyes for the ride while you glorify your false pride  
In any case you're blue in the face 'cause you lost your place in  
the human race  
That pushed you to do what you do so fuck you and your point of  
view  
I used to doubt myself because I lived without  
What I needed inside  
My pride, comes from inside  
Nothing to hide enough tears cried  
My pride won't be denied  
Moan and groan and chew the bone about the zone you call your own  
Grow your own backbone hold your own and stand alone  
Why pretend and be content with all the hate you hold innate  
Pull your weight, it ain't too late to recreate your inner state  
Discontent with time ill spent time has come and time has went  
Now you vent while you torment why resent ? misrepresent  
The scene between the lean and mean serene, extreme, the American  
dream  
Live alive revive and thrive on life deprived as I survive  
I'm fuckin' pissed off I used to be so angry  
I'd disagree with anything that went against inside me  
But things have changed I've rearranged in exchange for all the  
pain  
I kept inside and tried to hide denied and lied, but kept my pride  
By my side in good supply all the while, hostile  
And senile, I never smiled at anyone but now I'm done  
A battle won for number one so look and see and you'll agree  
I live life free, I now know me I am a man who knows he can  
I know I can, I take my stand