

# Fear Factory, Back The F\*\*\* Up

From the waste land  
Cold steel under my wasteband  
Hazardous times  
Enemy lines drawn in the middle the streets  
The concrete's stained with blood  
I still got to eat  
When i hit the street i made the man understand  
I fought with flesh and i bled like a man  
I rode that edge of darkness my friend  
Stood up to the enemy so life could begin  
You know you got to  
Back the fuck up x5  
(Back up off of me)  
back up of off me  
Off of me x3  
Back up back up  
Traces of ignorance  
Offense of hatred  
The faces change in the same old places  
Dark nights and lost souls  
Collide to cross those  
The line between a death and dream  
I never wanted to lead your leash  
To pull aroud your ton of grief  
I'll come back with a fist of lead  
To educate your mind with a blow to your head  
You know you got to  
Back the fuck up x5  
(Back up off of me)  
Back up of off me  
Off of me x3  
Don't let the time pass waitin' for the answer  
You are exposed to all of the danger! x4  
You are exposed to all of the danger! x4  
Danger! x3  
You know you got to  
Back the fuck up x5  
(Back up off of me)  
Back up of off me  
Off of me x3  
Don't let the time pass waitin' for the answer x5