

# Murder Inc, Murder Inc.

More than a feeling  
Sitting on an instinct,  
Breaking out fast,  
No time to think if it's live-  
Is it living in my own mind  
Forced to the ground when I bring it on down,  
It's a farce,  
It's unsurpassed,  
Too young to be political,  
Too old to care,  
What's next?  
To be taken out of context,  
Fooled into sellout-  
Making me shout lies,  
About compromise,  
Forced, inhibited, unresolute  
Don't shoot!  
Just prostitute,  
With that in mind,  
Don't waste my time.

Make the whole thing mandatory,  
Take the whole thing cut it in two,  
Make the whole thing mandatory,  
Take the whole thing cut it in two,

Vendetta?  
Don't know the meaning of the word,  
And the word in blind in the adult mind,  
Make haste!  
Take sanctuary!  
More than a minute in history  
It's mine-frozen in time  
With a fake fatalism running out in the middle,  
It's a crime,  
It's bottom line  
End of an era,  
The beginning of the year of blackout international,  
Unconditional  
In my attitude,  
Make no mistake  
We've come to fuck you over.

Right time for double standards,  
Getting stabbed in the back if you look back  
Criminal minds, criminals want to find  
When our eyes are shut, the right place and time  
To rob you blind  
Don't say a word 'cos we'll use it against you,  
And you won't have a thing to defend.

Time to rethink, reactivate,  
Locate subvert and terminate  
Insane-but experts with it,  
Don't have to prove a point 'cos we live it  
Altered state-the mandate  
The rules of the game do not apply  
Just go ahead and lie  
To one another  
But don't forget...  
We're here to fuck you over.