

Papa Roach, Blood Brothers

Watch your back because the next man is coming
And you don't know if the next man is dumbin
Survival of the fittest waht it is
I got yo back, you got my back and that's the biz
Blood is rushing through my veins
I got the power channel the energy
And with my strength I will devour
Sickening thoughts are running through my head
That's when I realize I'm glad I'm not dead
Corruption and abuse, the salesman of our blood
For the public's craving, existence in the dark
It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill, kill, kill
It was a dream and then hit me, reality struck
And now my life is all shifty and it all moves fast
Clost to buck 50 and we all stand strong
In respect to the family in times of our insanity
And through the words of profanity
I describe our dysfunctional family
Blood Brothers keep it eally to the end
Deeper than the thoughts tha you think, not a trend