

# Pistol Grip, Righteous Vigilante

Let them in the gig without a second look at them  
Their beliefs are evident but you turn your back to them  
Give a look to us like we're what's wrong with you  
but we're the soldiers in the night the righteous angered youth

Fight, fight righteous vigilante  
Fight, fight righteous vigilante

Turn on your T.V. and watch the news in horror  
Watch in disbelief but it's knocking down your door  
Another kids dead for the color of his skin  
and the monster who just killed him won't regret what he just did

Ignorance is bliss so you cover up your eyes  
And you keep on telling yourself that the world is just sublime  
Concern yourself with matters like what you're gonna wear  
While your children fight the racists they encounter everywhere