

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