

# Rad Kick, Stream Of Fire

Hundred refugees have died  
I've heard it on the morning news and I take a bite of my bread,  
Sipping my coffee, eating my eggs  
Like nothings important out in the world  
Then I choke on the bite I've taken  
When I'm reading the headline  
" One man of a yelling crowd shot a movie of his suicide "  
Noone tried to stop him ! No !  
They just awaited his death

In a stream of fire  
I know you  
Don't need no explanation  
Too easy to see you through  
You take a delight of anothers misfortune  
Hidden spite ain't no way out  
Think again !  
What would you do when you're lying on the ground ?  
Would you cry for help or would you force me to kick you again ?