

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 ?