Rage Against the Machine, Fistful Of Steel

Huh!

Check it...uggh!

Silence

Something about silence makes me sick

'Cause silence can be violent

Sorta like a slit wrist

If the vibe was suicide

Then you would push da button

But if ya bowin' down

Then let me do the cuttin'

Some speak the sounds

But speak in silent voices

Like radio is silent

Though it fills the air with noises

Its transmissions bring submission

As ya mold to the unreal

And mad boy grips the microphone

Wit' a fistful of steel

Yeah...and mad mad boy grips the microphone

Wit' a fistful of steel

Wit' a fistful of steel

('Cause I know the power of the question)

Wit' a fistful of steel

Wit' a fistful of steel

(And I won't stop 'cause I know the power of the question)

It's time to flow like the fluid in ya veins

If ya will it, I will spill it

And ya out just as quick as ya came

Not a silent one

But a defiant one

Never a normal one

'Cause I'm the bastard son

With the visions of the move

Vocals not to soothe

But to ignite and put in flight

My sense of militance

Groovin', playin' this game called survival

The status, the elite, the enemy, the rival

The silent sheep slippin', riffin', trippin'

Give ya a glimpse of the reality I'm grippin'

Steppin' into the jam and I'm slammin' like Shaquille

Mad boy grips the microphone

Wit' a fistful of steel

Yeah...and mad boy grips the microphone

Wit' a fistful of steel

Wit' a fistful of steel

('Cause I know the power of the question)

Wit' a fistful of steel

Wit' a fistful of steel

(And I won't stop 'cause I know the power of the question)

Ahh shit

And I won't stop 'cause I know the power of the question

And if the vibe was suicide

Then you would push da button

But if ya bowin' down

Then let me do the cuttin`

Yeah!

Come on!

A .44 full of bullets

Face full of pale

Eyes full of empty

A stare full of nails

The roulette ball rolls alone on the wheel

A mind full of fire

And a fistful of steel
And if the vibe was suicide
Then you would push da button
But if ya bowin' down
Then let me do the cuttin'
Yeah! Wit' a fistful of steel!
Come on!
Uggh!
Wit' a fistful of steel!
Uggh!