

# Rage Against the Machine, Ghost Without A Face

Uh

Got no card so I got not soul

Life is prison, no parole, no control

Tha jura got my number on a wire tap

'Cause I jack for simulac, fuck a cadillac

Survive one motive no hope

'Cause every sidewalk I walk is like a tightrope

Yes I know my deadline sire, when my life expires

I'm sendin' paper south under tha barbed wire

Tha mother of my child will lose her mind at my grave

It's my life for their life so call it a free trade

"Por vida" and our name up on tha stall

I took a death trip when I tried ta cross tha white wall

Walk unseen past tha graves an tha gates, born without a face

One motive no hope ah, born without a face

Walk unseen past tha graves an tha gates, born without a face

One motive no hope ah, yeah, born without a face

Without a face

Yeah, I tried ta look back ta my past long lost

A blood donor ta tha land owner holocaust

Pops heart stopped, in came tha air drop

Flooded tha trench he couldn't shake tha toxic shock

Maize was all we needed ta sustain

Now her golden skin burns, insecticide rain

Ya down wit DDT yeah you know me

Raped for tha grapes, profit for tha bourgeois (?)

War tape boomin' path is Luminoso

I'm headed north like my name was kid 'Cisco

To survive one motive no hope, ah

It's hard ta breathe wit Wilson's head around my throat

Strangled and mangled another SS curtain call

When I tried ta cross tha white wall

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You say fortify, reaction, you divide

And you say fortify, reaction, reaction

And you say fortify, reaction, reaction

You say fortify, reaction, you divide