

# Voodoo Glow Skulls, Hieroglyphics

born in the middle of an urban war  
staying out later than the street lights  
in the days of ancient man  
they had to fight to survive, because they had no plan

[chorus]  
the hieroglyphics on the walls....they tell it all [x3]

everyday waking up in the same room  
with six younger siblings who look up to you  
not knowing where this day will take you  
where are you going to run to, you don't know

treating everyday like it were you're last one  
having nothing in common with the outside world  
the only way to reach them is to spray it on the walls  
because no listens to your calls

from the part of town where no one wants to go  
surrounded by a border that isn't even there  
living in a place where there's no regards for the law  
read the story it's tagged up on the walls