

# Warrior Soul, My Time

violence killin my world silence from all the girls  
fired....the boss is a prick tired....the nation is sick

Im exploding yeah Im rejoicing cause

this is my time medecine on line  
plastic sunshine the pleasures all mine

hated cause I love rockn roll bankers love the money they stole  
gassed out on yesterdays dream no one brother is blowin my scene

Im exploding yeah Im rejoicing cause

this is my time medecine on line  
plastic sunshine my time, get down