

Biohazard, Loss

Tough times ahead of me
Tough times behind
I fight for my life; I fight 'till I die,
I fight to save my mind.
It's justified violence,
It burns from within.
Sometimes a man must fight,
It's not always a sin.
It's not a sin!
Justified violence.
Justified violence.
An innocent victim becomes the pun,
hate thriving fools in search of some fun.
It's not fun to fight ten to one.
Some won't accept it
that you won't conform;
Like bees upon honey
the animals swarm;
Unjust acts come back to you, I warn.
Chorus (2x)
Those who don't fight fair,
you'd best beware.
Fight to be yourself.
Do unto others
as you'd have done to you.
A beating was given in an unfair fight.
Revenge is planned, a posse in the night.
Street justice decides wrong from right.
For the blood and honor
the sucker will pay;
We will show them the meaning of prey.
Today is judgment day.
Chorus (2x)
When you're lying face down
and you're part of the ground,
What comes around goes around--
justified violence.
When you're down in the streets,
get back on your feet.
Defending your pride for justified
violence.
Justified violence.
Justified violence.
Justified violence.