

Catch 22, Blood On The Bricks

What a sick twisted world we are livin' in
Kill / marry / f**k where do I begin
I gotta hear the sounds and I gotta hear it loud
To drown out the world that tries to keep me down
I'm gettin' higher

[chorus]

Power in the streets
Power in every eye they meet
Nothing but hypocrites
Before they take my music away
Blood on the
Blood on the bricks

[verse 2]

Preacher dont like what I say
I told you once there's hell to pay
Let me hear heaven and nature sing
So far I dont hear anything
But I feel the fire

[chorus]

[solo]

[chorus]