

Damnation, U Against The World

Each religions gonna justify it's own
Scent of retribution from every pore
Step up to be set free
Now the whole damn crowd is clocking me
Well, looks like a lack of self-control (Chorus)
U against the world
It's just the way it goes Oh ya!
U against the world
Nervous white male fed up middle-aged
Suit & briefcase on a subway train so,
Sick to death of being pushed around
He said, "The gang kids tried to f**k with me, so I used my piece to set them free"
Well looks like a case for gun control
(Chorus)
An eye for an eye
Go for the throat
Remember to breathe