

# 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