

Frente!, Paper, Bullets & Walls

Show me anyone
The patient is gone
It hasn't been breathing since it learned right from wrong
Any innocent got discontent
This is why children sing lament

Are you dying yet ?
Do you remember to forget like I do
You got what you spent
100% of nothing is nothing

Make my life unsafe for living
Your diamonds are dirt
I'd much rather hurt
Than have all your addictions

Breath

If you want forever well fuck you baby

Is it paper or bullets & walls
When it could be possible, beautiful, wonderful

I got governments, I got continents
This important baby cone on, get on.