

# Infinite Mass, Bullet

[intro: Bas]

[Chorus: Roger Daltrey]

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head  
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm dead  
Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head  
you ask from where you standing, you must think I'm dead

[Cham]

It's law of the land when I say go, move by the plan  
No time to look back and excuse  
You lose yourself and win you lose  
Chose the way we like to pray  
Say what you say, no way you gotta get away  
Bring me joy, bring me life, bring me some that feels right  
negativity (thrashy) conspiracy  
I've got a mirror in my pocket pracks lookin hard, that's reality  
I say!!, free the mass for the riot  
or something thangs at night, quite!!  
am I right or am I right?? Infinite for life!! Rrrru!

[Chorus]

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[Rigorod]

gotta get my feelings across in a world full of snake lies  
frauds and fakes, take advantage of another mans losse  
do whatever it cause, is your force, To be divorced  
used to be the model right now in this day age and time  
That's with the redlines, when the mass say, take contact  
they send out our rhymes, get a part of this, gonna be in fire  
we hate to be manipulated, try to get away instead focus  
locate we fo' what ill created  
Can test the rest of luck, tryin to change this mothafucker up  
tryin to shut medown, seem another man witin that, let's do infinty!!

[Chorus]

[Cham & Rigo]

Our time is gonna come, that's why we don't run  
Now if you're thinkin I'm dead, put you bullet in my head, uh

[Chorus: repeat several times]