

Jacks Of All Trades, Anguish

I wake up every morning with a tear in my eye
I can't help but think today who's gonna die
Yesterday it was you today it could be me
Tell me is it true or is it just that I don't see
Cos around the corner is the two triple o
Triple six is getting closer and I can't help but fall
Down on my knees I ask God please
Take my soul home with you cos I can't help but freeze

Showing where's the groove
Feeling too deep blue

Pain in me deep in me where your soul is going to go
(With the hallow point that got ya)

Yesterday I was home with my TV on
Said I can't believe my eyes what is going on
Just across the street a kid's getting killed
With no shoes in her feet in a pile of filth
Laying looking dead never been fed
Dope instead of bread and a bullet in his head
I has to tell you this I hope you listen close
Do you realize where ya gonna go

Get ready with the people on the dance floor