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