Pollen, Chip

A big suprise you fucked with us and now we'll have to kill you you realize your facin your last hours on this planet, our planet no compromise there's nothin worse than thinkin we don't kick ass Pulverize cause we don't even care if you know where you went wrong this time we're not takin any shit we're fuckin through with it You'll be the one to pay and pay good, you never thought that you would Blown away by the shear brutality we dished you your free to say you'll never turn your back on another, no other just throw away the years of trust in people that you've saved up And who will pay the price for every hardship that you've went through, been done to? this time you're not takin any shit you're fuckin through with it they'll be the ones to pay and pay good never thought that they would This time you'll find blood on your hands next time you'll find blood on your lines They're creapin up around you they're comin out to find you and your business is their business make room on your shoulders this time the last clear chance