

# Psycho Realm, Show Of Force

We exert power with metal showers at all hours  
While they devour with mental prowess and kill ours  
Show of force for harm it's main source  
We divorce our current leaders with no remorse  
Crash course position the miniature plastic soldiers  
Onto the carefully drafted, disastered dirt war  
What is it for we hurt your group  
And every troop that's with me will work toward  
Damaging your central areas with eventual pain  
The rain is repeated to gain essential upper hand  
Needed to stump the plan we land  
My artillery shoots when let loose shoots and  
My bullets rams piercing the skin of other men  
In battle we rattle the shadow of death no win  
Thin chance if you're trying to survive the grim dance  
When the bomb lands your odds for death and enhanced  
Soldiers stance warriors tranced with drug spells  
We advance through burning sands in slug hells  
Chemical warfare gasmask is the savior  
Temporary relief, release from the danger  
Silence is a stranger, anger commanding demanding  
Other sides surrendering to the strangler  
Show of force we cross and aim higher  
Knock'em down then we cease fire

Take time to consider the bitter sweet no glitter  
Or glamour the hammer drops in any manner  
The scanner detects the weak speak up for yours  
Any cause of revolution and evolution of law  
Draws the conclusion of people abusin' their roles  
Hold on to the controls  
Your soul's slipping into darkness  
Heartless individual start this and part this  
Connection we bought this and sought this out  
We about it - the message -

You never re-route or doubt it  
People might even shout it louder to gain power  
For many frustrated for truth and knowledge of self  
Wealth plays the back shelf  
What's delt, you melt  
To false livin' and misgiven and misguided  
Paths you take to make bread, break bread  
While others are tryin' to stay fed  
Where you head at  
Can't believe I said that  
But it's a dead fact  
You can't run from reality homie  
Judge me but you don't know me  
Only the lonely can lay claim the same  
Go out to the people sleepin'  
You better wake up  
Take up the whole make up  
Insert the data a matter of fact  
Scatter the chatter of every lop  
Who gather in flocks batter up  
The game's on, put your frames on  
Look at the names on the wall  
Suckas are ready to fall

In the war story  
We find glory with blind fury  
Hurry up let out the power without jury

Blurry eyes fire the weapons  
And act purely out of survival  
Rather be free or get buried  
Symphonies soundtrack the march of those daring  
Walking through the firing ranges with guns glaring  
Injustice scaring the masses to stop caring  
Tell us apart by the masks that we're wearing  
Show of force