

Sweet Noise, Name

In the name of what...?

You stuck, stuck a knife
Stuck a knife in my back
You didn't even show me your face
Disgrace!
I felt deep, too deep in my sleep
Man I made a fuckin mistake
What if I had a gun in my hand
I'd rather not think 'bout the end
It's a sick zone, a danger zone
I've got a pair of eyes, i need more

I don't give a damn 'bout the reasons
That made you do this to the motherfucker
Watch your fuckin ass
Fuck you!

You're sellin', sellin' dope to the kids in the streets
You're makin' them blind, makin' them weak
You're lookin' like a fuckin' macho-type to me
With your dickhead and muscles
You tried to terrorize me
What if I had a gun in my hand
I'd rather not think 'bout the end
It's a sick zone, a danger zone
I've got a pair of eyes, I need more

What is your name
You've got no name

Face, show me your face
Don't do it, don't do it again
You've got me so fucked up
You've got me on the edge