

The Black Halos, Start The Violence

We're sick of starving
we're sick of being snubbed
gave up on love
'cause we've been hurt enough

we're just trying to make our way
but there's too many obstacles in our way
that there ain't no other way

we're just trying to break through
but the wall's so goddamn thick
that talking just won't do...

and I say
whoa no start the violence
baby what's the deal

the little voices
they keep on calling us
the record states
it's time to turn it up

we're just trying to make our way
we keep meeting problems face to face
and there ain't no other way

we're just trying to break through
but you're all so goddamn thick
that talking just won't do