

Vision Of Disorder, Liberation

It's something that's inside
Something that makes us strive
It's not the voice in my head
Or your poor streets
They place the blame on you
They place the blame on me
There's nothing you can do
To change this world
Is it the desperation?
Is it the weakness?
Is it the solemn faces in the tower?
Convincing eyes-multiple
Contributing to the aggression
That persuades me to
Take up arms upon you
They claim the states in distress
Due to the rise in crime
I feel the manifest
Has broken far west
Was it a suicide? Was it a homicide?
No one really cares so it's your death
We are the ones who will suffer cause in 2001
Nothing has changed cause nothing was done
To control our resources to contain out pollutants
Well hemp could have saved the world
But you're too scared
In fear of your economy
Tripping, falling, locked out inside
Control, resist products that left us
Slipping, drowning, crumble down
Dwindled, endangered, dying extinct
You say we caught this disease
It's running through our veins
It's gonna end this world
Spread through your culture
We're growing every day
Your children turning to us
The pleasant way is gone
Cause it doesn't work
Restraint
Yes this world you've wasted
Don't you think you've tasted
The fruits of this life
This will be your restraint