

## **Axe Murder Boyz "Honor"**

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Otis:

Wake up in a mad rage and I can't see  
Cold sweat from the broken images of my dreams  
I've seen worlds of peace with no pain  
But then I woke up to reality, we all should be ashamed  
You wife beatin' piece of shit, they're mad deep  
Turning children to zombies who think they can't speak  
Or two parents, one kid and still it's like  
He had to teach his own self how to ride a fuckin' bike  
And then he grew the fuck up and started snortin'  
drugs  
All because of mom and daddy's hugs  
Or lack thereof  
And now the world's so hard for him to understand  
Because his pop's never taught him how to be a fuckin'  
man  
I wanna show you, but I know you can already see  
The world we live in and the people that we are  
programmed to be  
So the next time you wanna judge me based off my  
clothes  
Keep in mind your sons and daughters are at my shows  
I have honor.

Chorus:

And what is life without honor in life it seems  
Living is all forsaken  
And what is life without honor in life it seems  
Living is all forsaken  
And if the world controls your mind you'll find  
Honor is gone from us  
And if it's gone in my song I sing to you, it's time to  
choose  
What you're gonna do - I have honor

Bonez Dubb:

It's like a time bomb, tickin' away at my brain  
Ready to go off and end all my pain, but I can't  
complain  
Feelin' the stress, here to confess what I've done to be  
blessed  
Read the mind of congress, gonna put it to rest

Mister John Doe we all know  
Who you really be, pollutin' the minds of our cities,  
states, and countries  
Makin' us vote and choke down the loss of our right to  
life  
I'd rather smoke another cigarette and know I'm gonna  
die  
Fightin' the freedom is to believe 'em when they lie  
about the reasons  
Why they blowin' up our cities and creating hurricane  
seasons  
I see 'em freezing bank accounts of innocent people to  
keep  
The money flowin' to the 5-0 station down the street  
And nothin' goes to mister broke and misses baby-to-  
feed  
To the families snaked by presidents of greed  
But if I say shit, I have a life that's hard to be  
A true speaker like Martin King or Bob Marley  
It's all honor.

Chorus x 2:

And what is life without honor in life it seems  
Living is all forsaken  
And what is life without honor in life it seems  
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Honor is gone from us  
And if it's gone in my song I sing to you, it's time to  
choose  
What you're gonna do - I have honor

I have honor.

It's time to choose, what you're gonna do - I have  
honor.

I have honor.

It's time to choose, what you're gonna do - I have  
honor.

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