Ballistic "Gone Ballistic"

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You think you're ready for me You think you've got me down In place of, humilliation, I'll tear you down and left to die

Now whose the one who hears the laughter Now whose the one who feels the pain You better watch your step all hell to pay I'm the man of your creation

And I'm the man within the monster
You dare, you die
You fuck with me it's right between the eyes
You wont hear from me, you wont see me at all
Nwow that I decide
Just one more word, one word will put me on the edge
Gone Ballistic

You want to murder all of me Look into the face of hell What say you, I'll break you Just ling to see the look into my eyes

Destroy the man who stands beside me Destroy the man that I became Now this will be your dying day

I'm the man of your creation
And I'm the man within the monster
You dare, you die
You fuck with me it's right between the eyes
You wont hear from me, you wont see me at all
Nwow that I decide
Just one more word, one word mah bitch
Gone Ballistic

The first thing that I'm gonna do
Is step outside of reason
And set my sights on all of you
Who rip down and burn
I've got my gun I'm ready to snap I need
That fire from you

I've gone ballistic

I stood in silence, wont take in anymore Spoiled little bulley, bleeding on the floor Ha! Ha! I've snatched a victory from defeat And taken my revenge Hoooo, Hooooo, Heeeee, Hurrrrr

Come see the blood on my hands Come see my war Their lives have run through a river of pain See what the made me, a bringer of pain and the Suffering done

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