

Cold World "Liars, Thieves"

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It's like a jungle sometime
Liars thieves, live's of crime
School shootings, riots, looting
War on the streets, what are we doing
I ain't the one to ask for change
What the fuck, you're twice my age
Does it hurt to swallow pride
Down your throat
Or have you lost all hope
Racial tension within the city I live
Fed up with no more love to give
They feel like they were born to lose
And the other side
Could never walk in their shoes
But maybe they're right
Maybe this is just black and white
Cause everyday it's getting harder to cope
And I don't see no fucking hope

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