

## Crash Rickshaw "Angry Sunset"

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Took the head off the innocent again how 'bout that?  
Brought the mood of the room to stand still how 'bout  
that?  
I'd rather spit in their face than face it  
I'm not the fool  
They're impossible  
Anger in my heart is murder and God knows that  
'cause he does, I will too  
But anger weighs my body down  
Feel it growing  
Keep it all in and separate myself  
Bitterness and words of resentment never leave my  
mouth  
Know it by my silence or hear it from someone else  
I'd rather be dead if the Lord had a scoreboard

So why should I condemn and criticize?  
I see the sun going down again how about that?  
'cause he does, I will too  
But anger weighs my body down  
I feel it growing, eat all your words  
Reap what you sow 'Oh No!'  
Since he does, I will too  
But murder weighs this body down  
I feel it growing silence that kills  
In pride, I confide  
Instead of release I keep it locked up inside  
Question is asked, nothing I say  
A lie, lie, lie, lie  
Resolve it and reconcile  
Forgive and reconcile

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