

Binocular

"Unified"

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A word to the wise, everything seems so contrived I
feel paralyzed, like my spirit has died On the inside,
looking for a brother to confide Keep you lies to the
side, be like "do or die" Only mother fuckers who know
the real deal DOWN FOR LIFE with our people, yes that
shit is real You pick the wrong side, "you that shit is
suicide" Throw your fist up, gimme some more Me and
my brothers are unified Are you raw? Hardcore, are
you ready for war? To our people who are real, we'll
fight till we die, We are the crew, unified Everybody's
gonna do what they got to do To die for the crew,
always down to see each other through When we say
that we're down, we're not fuckin' around!
Representing to the fullest with my feet on the ground
You'll never say it to my face, you don't wanna get hit
To the jealous motherfuckers who try to talk shit We are
the crew,?we are unified If you aint with us, you're
against us, ?ask those who have died Chorus All for
one, one for all, unite and conquer, heed the call Can
you feel it? Deep inside, unified It's like I wanna unify
us all, and tear down the walls With our army of four,
add a illion more I wanna blow up the white house, and
the shopping malls And bow down a kneel before the
power and might Fuck religion all the world will worship
hardcore When we move the crowd, I feel something
inside And witness our tribal ceremony tonight You can
never deny, we are unified Chorus

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