

# Biohazard

## "Competition"

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We used to be part of the same thing  
But now you make strides for the gold ring  
You make our sacred ground into a slaughterhouse  
You used to look me in the eye but now you look me up  
and down

Competition always looking out for self  
Indecision and then your friendship fell  
No religion, no ethics in your ways  
I pray for you to see the error of your days  
I pray for you to see the error of your ways

Step up for the crew to represent  
But what do you stand for? You only resent  
It was all for one but now you blew it  
I know you're not down, I can see right through it

Competition always looking out for self  
Indecision and then your friendship fell  
No religion, no ethics in your ways  
I pray for you to see the error of your days  
I pray for you to see the error of your ways

What you give is what you get  
And I know it's not respect  
What you give is what you get  
Jealous ways you'll soon regret

Competition always looking out for self  
Indecision and then your friendship fell  
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