

## **Blood For Blood "The Strain"**

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You'll never know the hate that I've known  
Though you'll pretend that you hear  
You're privileged You could never understand  
So I will hurt you and you'll see  
Desperate indignant with life's how I feel  
Struggling to cope with it  
Can't let them break my beliefs  
Try hard (but) must realize  
Life is just passing me by  
Nothing comes easy in this world  
Uphill battles ahead  
Must correct the gross misuse  
Of justice and liberty  
We must stand up before it's too late  
While they bitch and moan and say  
That it offends them or someone else  
Then we'll become a silent tolerate state  
The want to better our way of life  
To accept and not to question it  
They say that's the way it should be  
I think therefore I disagree  
Anything I say is wrong  
What they decide is what it must be  
The sheep are quick to believe  
My hate no one can take that from me  
Anger the pain the strain  
Brewing to explode  
Anger the pain the strain  
I look towards the future and see  
That there's nothing set aside there for me  
But a lonely death  
With no one to mourn for my passing  
Because I'll be another rebel dead  
That made no difference in this nation  
That doesn't like to hear the truth  
Which is  
Anger the pain the strain  
I'll leave a fuckin scare  
Anger the pain the strain  
In this elitist life  
Anger the pain the strain  
In this elitist life

Anger the pain the strain  
Cause my hate will overcome  
Anything that ever stands in my way  
Blinded why can't you see what I mean  
The writing is on the wall  
Open your eyes to the truth  
Open your eyes to my truth  
Open your eyes to my hate

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