

Ignite "Epidemic"

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In these days
There's no such thing as
Random violence
It's deliberate
And premeditated
Ignorance in your ways
Accountable
For your own actions
Life is the path you take
The uncaring
And the loss of respect
Leads you to agony
Life is
Sacred
Tread softly in your ways
(in these days)
There's a
Epidemic in these days
In one's own life
Not all bad doings
Go unprepared
A life of crime
Brings upon you
Many unhappy days
You're at fault
For your own actions
Life is the path you take
The uncaring
And the loss of respect
Leads you to agony
Life is
Sacred
Tread softly in your ways
(in these days)
It's a
Epidemic in these days
In these days
You are responsible for
Your own actions in this life
Whatever roads you travel
Will lead you where you're right now
You are responsible for

Your actions in this life
Whatever roads you travel
Will lead you where you're right now
Life is
Sacred
Tread softly in your ways
(in these days)
There's a
Epidemic in these days
There's a
Epidemic in these days
In these days

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