

Infinite Mass "Bullet"

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Chorus (Roger Daltrey):

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
You ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head
You ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

(Cham)

It's law of the land when I say go, move by the plan

No time to look back and excuse

You lose yourself and win you lose

Chose the way we like to pray

Say what you say, no way you gotta get away

Bring me joy, bring me life, bring me some that feels
right

Negativity (thrashy) conspiracy

I've got a mirror in my pocket pricks lookin hard, that's
reality

I say!!, free the mass for the riot

Or something things at night, quite!!

Am I right or am I right?? Infinite for life!! Rrrrru!

(Chorus)

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head

You ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

Load up your bullet, shoot me through the head

You ask from where you standing, you must think I'm
dead

(Rigorod)

Gotta get my feelings across in a world full of snake
lies

Frauds and fakes, take advantage of another man's
loss

Do whatever it cause, is your force, To be divorced

Used to be the model right now in this day age and
time

That's with the redlines, when the mass say, take
contact

They send out our rhymes, get a part of this, gonna be
in fire

We hate to be manipulated, try to get away instead

focus

Locate we fo' what I'll created

Can test the rest of luck, tryin to change this

mothaf**ker up

Tryin to shut me+down, seem another man witin that,

let's do infinity!!

(Chorus)

X2 (Cham & Rigo)

Our time is gonna come, that's why we don't run

Now if you're thinkin I'm dead, put you bullet in my

head, uh

(Chorus) *repeat several times*

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