

Secure The Skies "The Butcher"

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Beneath these hands lie bloodshed.
Oh what a shame it is to call this home.
Slice away, at your enemies.
Victims of intolerance.
A hatred brewed so deep.
Hypocrisy runs these streets.
When on the inside we all want the same things.
What do you say we call this quits.
If you can't beat them join 'em.
So join me.
Cuz I'm not going down without a fight.
One by one,
We'll make our STAND.
One by one.
You may think you runs these streets,
But you cannot run me.
I am, I am my own man.
I am MY OWN MAN.
AND I WONT BE BROUGHT DOWN.
I am MY OWN MAN.
I am MY OWN MAN.

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