The Academy Is... "Bullet-Ridden Bodies"

Visit "Bullet-Ridden Bodies" on MotoLyrics.com

In 1989 in New York city alone
140 youths under the age of 18
Were gunned down
Gunned down
Bullet ridden bodies
The streets are the new battle fields
Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing
The streets are the new battle fields
Littered with bullet ridden bodies
And families mourning their dead.

14 years of selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine You ripped off the wrong people Now you've got the sights of the 9mm Aimed at the back, back of your head.

The first shot fired pierces his skull
As eight more shots are pumped into his body
As he crumples into the new fallen snow.

14 years of selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine You crossed the wrong people Now you've got the sights of the 9mm Aimed at the back, back of your head.

The blood, his blood, drips from the snow Into the slush-filled streets. A crowd starts to gather A young girl begins to scream

BOGOTA, COLUMBIA 50 bodies float down a raging river Hands cut off at the wrist Headless and bloated from weeks In the tropical water.

The streets are the new battle fields
Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing
The streets are the new battle fields
An families mourning their dead.

Visit <u>The Academy Is...</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.