

## War Of Words "Violence Breeds"

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rejected the life he was living violence became a  
religion  
a disease brought on by disease brought on by the  
poorest decisions

said you're never gonna get to the life that you were  
started towards  
never gonna get away from the fight to hold onto our  
world

still believing everything they're told  
never questioning the lies they're sold

a lonely social suicide and now this pride  
what died inside won't be revived  
back to the wall just trying to hide for fear of faces i  
deny  
too many faces to deny

new friends that aren't really your friends  
who decides where it starts and it ends?  
If blood is the only answer we find then we're asking  
the wrong questions

tired of walking with my eyes to the ground avoiding all  
these toes  
every night another mile of eggshells is paving every  
road

still believing everything they're told  
a new life spun out of control

Violence breeds violence from a clumsy fist to a hired  
hit  
it's still the law of a lawless land where pain is the only  
suit that fits  
an eye or a tooth is still currency and a trip to the  
emergency  
is one last kick one breath too short one breath too  
short to live

