

Nightmare "England"

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i generate enough hate so you know i'm not feather-weight, get the whole crowd on their feet so they levitate, raise up the decibels - so the speakers pulsate, sick of this life that i'm livin so i immergrate, England's borin - Americas stormin both of the nations - now people are callin - America 'united' - so we're divided/excluded and removed from further events/further surprises, a one way ticket'll get me to America - but what's the expense? the aconomy is horribly droppin at a fast rate 'n' you know that we can't just sit there and dictate/dictate over some lame excuse, it's like poisoned fruit and it's poisoned you, the venomous world has left me confused, now all i can do is just tell you the truth.

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