

Pennywise

"Victim Of Reality"

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take a ride and you will see another dose of reality it's
your life that becomes a victim of me i think i'm sick
and you will see because one good shot and you'll end
up dead it's violence on the streets and it will never
end the world is not built for me and your my next
victim victim of reality voices screaming in my head
telling me the path that i tread it's not sane but it's
where we're fed you're gonna end up dead it's not
something new to me a body in the street free publicity
for me and you a world we've known a world that is so
cold

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