

Every Day Life

"Cry Of The Lane"

Visit "[Cry Of The Lane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A clenched fist in the air as you burn the community the
last that they take in is screaming straight stupidity just
because they think they'll find an answer in sheer
distraction to right a wrong with a wrong, incorrect
function then back with a chant, a call for edification we
tried hard to let this plea build this tired nation so
submit to the authority and redirect the focus

Don't fall victim to the world's hocus pocus

Say you don't know but the books will tell you every day

The leaders of the world will set the price for you to pay

But the one is the self is to blame,

No justice no peace just the cry of the lame

As we wallow in the filth of the verbal defecation many will loose hope for a unified nation as we
continue to fail or minds are overrun the more we move back move back to move forward is never
done and when we do the struggle starts wrong the tears are represent of the forty third Psalm
against this unGodly nation for which we claim we hate you offer a argument but it's a moot debate
you would rather offer violence as an answer and solution the only thing you offer to me is mind
pollution when you look for salvation in the rudareck a flame

No justice no peace just the cry of the lame

The cry of the lame only seeks week victims accomplish at no end to search and to keep them
stamp out there eyes and make them blinded make them content with being criminal minded offer
false hope in a struggle-some circle now biting your own butt you know it won't work,

So to paint the big picture what I say is not insane

Stop living your life behind the cry of the lame

Visit [Every Day Life](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

