

## **Psycho Realm**

### **"Order Through Chaos"**

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The simplest shit ain't plain to see  
Chaos floods the life on these streets  
Took a wrong turn on burned concrete  
And now the enemy dies for free  
Real young guns are kept firing  
And the clowns that are holding it down are smiling  
We kill our own and bring sirens  
And act out the ultimate plans of fighting

Chaos serves as smoke repeated hoax to screen  
We lose control confused in the midst of staged scenes  
Media invented unrelented reports presented  
Often enough to make us think our world's tormented  
Sentenced by the momentous news of feuds we side and choose  
Use weapons and step in the trap we lose  
Pick up wars designed to scar and kill ours  
All because the broadcast flashed ghetto stars  
How much television you watch you tube whores?  
Keep score and wake up or they'll do it some more

Crazy times and wild headlines  
Document the city routine with hard rhymes  
Blinded street teams clash  
And push our message across the news flash  
Baldheads are sick minded  
And anyone who crosses the path is found dead  
Through tv set nonsense  
We sit and fit as the face of violence

(chorus)

We roam the streets all lost  
And get caught up in a world of chaos  
Survive or defeat concrete jungle  
Ex-out the weak order out of wild streets  
We roam the streets all lost  
And get caught up in a world of chaos  
Survive or defeat concrete jungle  
Ex-out the weak order out of wild streets

They keep order by making street corners gang

borders  
Beating down king and setting the theme for riot  
starters  
Cop quarters can't maintain the disorder  
So they call the national guard to come strike harder  
Rolling deep headed for florence and normandy where  
all you see  
Building on fire chaos on roman streets  
Hope is cheap sold by the local thief relief from the  
common grief  
Served on a platter shatter your smallest dreams  
Pig chiefs are referees on gladiator fields  
We're too busy dodging the sword truth stays  
unrevealed  
Sealed all filled in the federal cabinets  
Classified order through chaos for world inhabitants  
Can you survive these real hard times?  
Wild confrontations of mine, well, alright  
We go to the streets at night  
And fight in the sick-ass side show of mine  
We play the government role  
And straight up fuckin? smoke the rival  
We plan you will fall  
And leave you wasted on arrival

Chorus (x1)

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