

Raging Speedhorn

"God Is Wasted"

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Every official that come in
Cripples us leaves us maimed
Silent and tamed
And with our flesh and bones
He builds his homes
Southern fist
Rise through tha jungle mist
Clenched to smash power so cancerous
Black flag and a red star
A rising sun loomin over Los Angeles
Yes for Raza livin in La La
Like Gaza on to tha dawn Intifada
Reach for the lessons tha masked pass on
Seize tha metropolis
Its you it's built on
Everything can change on new years day
As everything changes on new years day
Everything can change on a new years day
As everything changes on new years day
War within a breath
Its land or death
Their existence is a crime
Their seat, their robe, their tie
Their land deeds
Their hired guns
They're tha crime
Shots heard underground round the rapture
Worlds eye captured
At last is a Mexican pasture
Tha masked screaming land or deathWithin a breath
A war from the depth of time
Shot four puppet governors in a line
Shook all tha world bankers
Who think they can rhyme
Shot the landlords who knew it was mine
Yes it's a war from the depth of time
Everything can change on new years day
As everything changes on new years day
Everything can change on a new years day
As everything changes on new years day
War within a breath

Its land or death

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