

Raised Fist "Afraid"

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Your superpower dream is blowing up steam.
Trying to create the land of the supreme.
The decision making leave my heart aching.

They smooth up their lips with vaseline.
But talk is cheap, cheaper than gasoline.

People are afraid of intruders, to get sued.
Even afraid of the food,
Afraid to be rude,
Afraid of getting pursued.
They are afraid of life.

Trying to find an upside,
People might be afraid to commit suicide.
But unfortunately people die by bombs applied,
When desperation is oversupplied.
Taking lives, leaving witnesses cold as ice.

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