

## **Raised Fist**

### **"Working On Wood"**

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You came crashing into my life  
You pretend to work on a holy strife  
Only for whites and your disciples  
A bunch of fools breaking all the rules

You are filled with hate and it must come out  
When your mouth is closed, you don't scream and  
shout  
Communication is not in sight  
You want to settle this with a nice fight

I'm working on wood, is that understood?  
Trying to find anything in his childhood  
I'm wasting my time, I'll never get inside  
Through this fucking thick skull

To fight is your way of speaking  
Well, let me send you my greetings  
Congratulations to the biggest fool  
Dropping off school, think you're so cool

And maybe you'll reach the stars  
Freedom of speech has helped you to go far  
But I guess that fame will end up dead  
And you'll feel so lonely with your shaved head

You hate everything you need  
Compassion, love and the air that you breathe  
If there was a God, I'll pray for you  
You hate me, that's okay 'cause I hate you too

You hate everything you need  
Compassion, love, even the air you breathe  
If there was a God, I'll pray for you  
You hate me, that's okay 'cause I hate you too

I hate you too  
'Cause I hate you too  
I hate you too  
I hate you too

