

Mother Tongue

"That Man"

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Turned on himself and all of his own
He's lost himself in the dark unknown
That man is on the run
Now man must pay for what he's done

Brought hell to heaven
He's scorched the earth
Drowned all the oceans
He's brought death to birth
That man is on the run
Now man must pay for what he's done

That man, that man
Ruined, trapped, ripped and rapes
Stolen, stripped, burns and takes
Crashed and bashed and smashed and shakes
The earth who cired and aches and breaks
Crushed and kicked and cursed and killed
Laughed and drank the blood that spilled
Self destructed and self willed

Spirit starved and terror thrilled

That man is on the run
Now man must pay for what he's done
Now man is on the run

That man, that man
That man is on the run
Now man must pay for waht he's done

That man smokes a lot of pot
To forget about the pan he's got
That man drinks a lot of drink
So he don't sink to the inner brink
That man strung on smack
So his soul don't crack

That man
You man
Me man

We man
C'mon now
Run, run, run

That man, that man, that man
Run, run, run

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