

## Vents

### "Silence Means Death"

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#### [Verse 1]

It's the runaway refugee  
the renegade, yep guess who - me  
Fuck you, the prayer never rescued me  
Load up the mic yep check two-three  
Never gave a fuck about an SUV  
Late awake 12 past dawn  
Watching the sky light up like a Belfast car bomb  
Mask on, gasoline ready to burn  
Disecting the world while it turn  
See, mad disorder crossing the border  
meet your fate  
We filled with more hate than our love for life  
Wanna hitch-hike cross the continent  
and police got a problem with  
Vents stomping the pavement  
Smashing a freeway to bits, rebuild a nation  
From the fragments of routine  
who be killing those kids to get that cream

#### [Chorus]

Let it all out  
Let it all out, Let it all out, Let it all out  
Let it all out, Let it all out  
Another 4 years where I can pretend to get free  
Let it all out  
Let it all out, Let it all out, Let it all out  
Let it all out  
Don't wanna pay for nobody to represent me

#### [Verse 2]

Get a paint of dye, scene pittiful  
Terrorist war criminal, rush shit  
tearing up land for the mineral  
Kill 'em all, God's sorting out Vents  
Walk about with a nunchuck  
life coming unstuck  
Time slipping like "What the fuck?"  
dis me, got you raging locked in a guillotine  
Nicoteen stained hairs make flairs to kick the pipe  
One-fifth grip the mic

Spark the match that light the flame  
Trials pour the gas we design the same  
Mind insane, Certified break your god damn law  
but the law don't feel no pain  
Dad said to go get paid  
Working 6 days for a fraction of what he just made  
They said a poor mans heart is a garden  
Ain't much good when you starving

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

We can let it all out  
Fall out the top floor  
Fuck them, you ain't another brick in the wall  
I free fall, splatter them sick of it all  
You got a gut but the bigger the sack the bigger the  
ball  
The bigger the pick the bigger the fall, tonight  
sleep deprived walking the path, a long night  
With flakes of white  
Takes the prize like Christ with the wine and the fishes  
Mind of malicious misfits minding their business  
Stretch-coat line with improvise, suffice to rip this  
place apart like Kandahar  
Mad bizarre, kicking that Vandaler  
We the laid to brick for a city that keep you working  
mad-cheap, talking in your sleep  
Dreaming till it's time you laugh  
I throw the first God damn brick when push come to  
shove

[Chorus]

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