

Factory Fear

"Back The F Up"

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From the waste land

Cold steel under my wasteband

Hazardous times

Enemy lines drawn in the middle the streets

The concrete's stained with blood

I still got to eat

When i hit the street i made the man understand

I fought with flesh and i bled like a man

I rode that edge of darkness my friend

Stood up to the enemy so life could begin

You know you got to

Back the fuck up x5

(Back up off of me)

back up of off me

Off of me x3

Back up back up

Traces of ignorance

Offense of hatred

The faces change in the same old places

Dark nights and lost souls

Collide to cross those

The line between a death and dream
I never wanted to lead your leash
To pull around your ton of grief
I'll come back with a fist of lead
To educate your mind with a blow to your head
You know you got to
Back the fuck up x5
(Back up off of me)
Back up off of me
Off of me x3
Don't let the time pass waitin' for the answer
You are exposed to all of the danger! x4
You are exposed to all of the danger! x4
Danger! x3
You know you got to
Back the fuck up x5
(Back up off of me)
Back up off of me
Off of me x3
Don't let the time pass waitin' for the answer x5

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