

## Detonated City

They walk the line and talk denial on detonated cityscape/ machine for pretty hate while they crocodile on gritty waste/ reptilian build of men/ evolutions missing chain/ they missed their plane jettin'/ I ain't leaving/ Holocaust bought on blocks abroad to the streets of America/ and we blame Jeffersons/ when were made of the same weapons/ slaves to the same pressures/ saving grace on the grains textures/ home of the brave fettered/ it only matters if you get yours/ so Pikachu the evening news/ a piece of truth costs more/ than a peak at the loot in a teeth to the boot culture/ cool your keeping in true/ but we need to improve/ we've got people in groups/ from overseas to your route/ feeding on all fours/

It's sickening... it gets sick, sick, sick.

We work it seed to the root/ to see to it through to the harvest/ to feed our people and troops/ who need the food when their starving/ sure its easy to do/ and you believe in it to/ but don't See the need to contribute because its some shit that they started/ societies self defined hardships/ just say you can't relate cause that's honest/ but not an excuse worth flaunting/ human connection reduced to sneakers and suits/ work weeks and some brew/ and the worst thing is we choose to live with these problems/ we don't want to be bothered/ we just want to be ballers/ give me some room I just want to breathe/ I don't want to be slaughtered/ so I walk the line and smile on detonated cityscape/ machined for pretty hate/ crocodile in gritty waste/ and it's sickening/

It's sickening... it gets sick, sick, sick.

(Ace Wilde)

I give value and thanks for these clothes and this food/ Can't say the same for the diamond studs and blue suits/ come on wake up, step out of line/ don't settle for just fine/ If you won't I will/ I won't fall into the dotted line/ I'm not going to be part of this sickening culture/ this land is greedy prideful and adulterous/ it's run by the meanest and slyest of vultures/ I say we take out the leaders of this gold fortress/ I won't walk the line and smile on detonated cityscape/ machined for pretty hate/ slithering in gritty waste/ cause it's sickening.

It's sickening... it gets sick, sick, sick.

