

The New Breed

Upon a Burning Body

So you thought that you were better than me?
I can no longer bite my tongue, bleed.
I'm not one to run my mouth.
When fists come to fists I'll put you on the ground.

I've had enough of your bullshit.
Forget everything you thought you knew.
I'm coming straight cut throat now, what you gonna do?
I'm forever and you think you won't always be a failure.
I'm not asking you, I'm telling you.
Now what you gonna do?

Don't bro me if you don't know me.
Don't fucking bro me if you don't know me.
Fucking right.

(2x)

Ready or not, we are the new breed.
We are the new scene.
So tell me now? Do you want it, yeah.
Do you need it? Yeah.
Step up, step up.
Or get the fuck out the way, punk.

Where you running?
I don't hear you talking now.
It must be hard when there's a fist in your mouth.
Gotta get it, gotta take what I want.
Don't stand in my path.
Or there's gonna be a bloodbath.

Don't bro me if you don't know me.
Don't fucking bro me if you don't know me.
Fucking right.

(2x)

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