

This Sick World

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Keep on warin', 'cause that's what got us
here. Keep on talkin', till there's no one else
to fear. See, me and my brother, might not
be around next year, 'cause one or the
other's, cap slipped out of gear.
In this sick world, I see the babies dyin',
from car bombs and blind eyes and
prophet's lyin. In this sick world, I'm feelin'
all alone, to reap the seeds in which we've
sewn. In this sick world, I keep my mind
real tight, in this sick world I never punk the
fight, in this sick world, I never saw no light,
so this sick world is blowin' up tonight.
The freaks come out at night...
Keep on searchin', on this starless night,
and keep on preachin', everything's gonna
be all right. Load the weapon, these kids
are just the age. Have them kill the Texan,
and the man who takes his place.
In this sick world, I see the babies dyin',
from car bombs and blind eyes and
prophet's lyin. In this sick world, I'm feelin'
all alone, to reap the seeds in which we've
sewn. In this sick world, I keep my mind
real tight, in this sick world I never punk the
fight, in this sick world, I never saw no light,
so this sick world is blowin' up tonight.
The freaks come out at night...
Keep on warin' keep on talkin' keep on
searchin' keep on preachin'.