I can feel

Sister told me I've been brain dead Lost my home That's a drag I can see the only way to hurt you Taking me to toy a life of virtue I can feel it Burning like from under I can feel it Burning from within Trip my switchblade Shine my steel plate Save my life from revenge I can breathe A cold to make a thunder I believe My soul is infrared I can feel it Burning like from under I can feel it Burning from within Every nightmare haunts your bed The only place you're safe from dead So help me god I'm comin' backPortland, Oregon Yet another victim of this heinous trail of street violence takes a fall as the townspeople cry for more police officers and stronger law enforcement

to man the streets of a town where violence and crime have taken its toll...

The world is crawling under I can free The world of my kind It's my joke I am your public enemy I can feel it Our world war Victim's hosst hope Vendors sell dope Save my whole human race If you bleed You're only for surrender I can feel My soul is infrared I can feel It lying like your brother I can see it Squash you like a bug Every nightmare haunts your bed The only place you're safe from dead So help me god I'm comin' back I can feel The world is crawling under I can free

The world of my kind

It's my joke

I am your public enemy
I can feel it
Our world war
I can feel
The world is crawling under
I can free
The world of my kind
It's my joke
I am your public enemy
I can feel it
Our world war