

Feel

House of Heroes

Some men fall for love of money,
Some men fall to sex,
Some men make false religion,
Comfort and protection.

Some men they'd die for duty,
Die for Family,
But I'd rather drink the power,
And call it loyalty.

I like they way it make me feel.
I'm free...

There's nicer homes to live in,
Safer streets to roam,
But when you climb the ladder,
There's nothing you can own,

This ghetto's my cathedral,
This gun my Eucharist,
I take the offering,
And I decide what sin is.

I like they way it make me feel.
I'm free...