

Bullet

Ingrown

Refuse to end up, trapped inside a place that I'm not meant to be
Can't care about another's fear when these are the truths that I see

Only one real way to protect yourself
And oppose the force that tries to starve us to death
Tools made for our survival and to equalize the fucking threat

Survival's about more than just you and me
There is no one here to save you, accept the truth and you'll be free
Other's choices to give up cannot be mine
Won't align with a lifestyle encase in pure denial

If you fear the power within one's hands
Equip yourself, then on your own ground you can stand
You'll be carried to your grave in stride
Since you chose to hide

No other option than fighting for your life
With how quickly it can pass you by
You'll be carried to your grave in stride
Since you refused to fight and chose to hide