

Oh here goes another gift for this world
This world that keeps filling my body with holes
My scars they itch and I pick my scabs and I grow
While they all try to cut my throat
But god ain't gonna let me go to my grave
Without showing you what he has made
There's a war outside
There's a war outside and just know that if I die
Know that I fought all my life for this
There's a war outside and if I should die tonight
Whether it's wrong or its right I'll be missed
There's a war outside
And when morning brings her light we'll be his
There's a war outside
Bow your heads and close your eyes
Oh my brothers and sisters we're trapped in this hole
But we're kept down here because it's all about control
But we're trapped together so well stick tight and out of the c
old
And they'll reap just what they've sewn
God ain't gonna let us go to our graves without showing them wh
at he has made
Seen my first body when I was a kid
I thought sleeping in streets was just something they did
Then I grew older I never grew up
I wouldn't let them take something I didn't get enough of
I put a whole life sentence in these streets
I didn't sleep a wink I had to kill to eat
They tried to make it so I didn't see 25
And when I did I thanked god and then I retired
There's a war outside
I hear all these critics talk but I listen to none
Cause none of them have ever been where music comes from
And none of them have ever stepped foot inside a slum
And none of them have ever wrapped their hands around a gun
And squeezed till its empty and it locks up and it's done
And feel the man on the other sides last breath leap out his lu
ngs
I've been doing this here since I was young
So next time you speak about me just cut out your fucking tongu
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