Blood done been running down streets flood with beats Pepper spray over cracked concrete So vicious make a rich mans neck split Underworld bout to wreck shit bet this Banks closed stomachs churning Lines and rows cops blastin out church windows They heard word of two on a terror list Hid in the pews just two city terrace kids One held a piece just for peace of mind The other was spittin poems blowin minds On the picket line Barricades lay cross made with bumpers and burning tires And you could smell the exhaust And you could hear the kids screaming don't Play us, too close You can have the mic or the heater but you can't hold both And they were both... And they were both...

Ocean of tears rise, rise a flame to tear them down Ocean of past crimes now fill our hearts to tear them down

The water main's cut off panic hit the manor of the Mayor who's soft
Word hit the streets that the cops got off

They shook to rhythm of heaters that burned Like claps of thunder

You turn to look at vengeance returned that shatter control After the whole shock of the news that a bomb hit the Bridge at broadway

Gridlock full stop every exit way from Chavez to main Downtown was the same

Every corner a flame with lines of people stripped of they clot hes

Freeze hold up your ID's their houses burned as they watched The colonel looked at his clock

And they were all...

And they were all...

Oceans of tears rise, rise a flame to tear them down Ocean of past crimes now fill our hearts to tear them down