

Kill Kill Kill

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We've all turned into animals
Each city is a cage
We eat our young like cannibals
And then we turn the page
Reality is not tangible
When all you feel is rage
And death is understandable
These are the end of days

I'm losing my mind (Losing my mind)
I have no free will (No free will)
And all I know (All I know)
Is kill, kill, kill, kill

I live my life out on the road
There's no place that I call home
I'm questioning my sanity
But my, my heart is free to roam
I'm chased by the authorities
I'm hunted by the drones
They claim I'm the minority
But everyone is cloned

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I cannot believe myself
Can't believe the things I've done
Your blood is on my hands, and
I've never seen the rising sun
All of my life
Made to feel irrelevant
So insecure, so unintelligent
Tragedy is me
Do you feel my pain?
So misunderstood
So, unfortunately, I made it plain
I made it plain