Base

Profane Omen

I keep my base...
I watched our common wealth go down with your preaching, dead e
mpty words like those belong to the self-righteous...
Do you have a clue what it means to breath in hell?
I don't, but I know the have-
not's who constantly are wearing the pain.
Hate-bred, youth outraged, my arrival violated, you better repe
nt this!
Systematized oppression in the heart of our community, now that
's lobotomy.
I refuse to be one-sided 'cause the world is so divided; no, th
at's not a part of me.
Staring at the lunacy, the art of man's morality, in this socie
ty,
I choose the way of battle, scream my voice until it shatters (
shatters).
ARE YOU WITH ME?
I KEEP MY BASE...
These evil minds that only criticise are the ones to blame.
By dividing our stand, they leave us begging from hands, from h
ands, that don't give a fuckin' damn...
Hate-bred, youth outraged, my arrival violated, you better repe
nt this!
Your threats, out of range, sure as hell I'm dedicated, to tran
sform your words into a death wish...
...In this golden age of desperate need, why we stand still?
...And before they know, they can see us from their backyards w
hile we bring the war to their doorsteps...

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