What the fuck is wrong with you I can't see through the shit you do I turn my back and you come in my house and try to snatch my baby You really want to go to war? Fine! push you back on your own land mines blackbirds with your frickin' hand signs tomahawk to your goddamn eyes blowin' up ribs and spines I'm behind enemy lines hittin' Drams with some fine as wines while your whole fuckin' family cries Is this what we teach our children don't turn the other cheek just kill them hey little Johnny, no one loves you these are the lies that make the children what am I supposed to do? how am I supposed to feel? this can't be real, I'll Run all I want to do is kill no time to chill I guess it's ill, I got to Run when the smoke is gone I'm comin' for your ass and now it's your turn to Run my love of mine has turned to hate and you and yours now I'm away I don't give a damn about your cause of cut and arms are breakin', jaws stay out of my duck I'm drunk, my chunk veer over the ear Twenty blocks from the crib oh no wife front the corner too hell no go head punk walk slow so I catch up to your elbow to the back of your head blood flies don't care for government lies just stepped on the wrong foot bitch open up wide eat a dick Is this what we teach our children don't turn the other cheek just kill them hey little Johnny, no one loves you these are the lies that make the children Run what am I supposed to do? how am I supposed to feel? this can't be real, I'll Run all I want to do is kill no time to chill I guess it's ill, I got to when the smoke is gone I'm comin' for your ass

and now it's your turn to Run my love of mine has turned to hate and you and yours now I'm away We have foot and hell could lie you gonna chose your side or will hide The rude word is the word ignorance is ignore which is a verb and basically ignorance is a choice the way we treat each other on this earth we've chosen not to see is unusual but man I'm tellin' you it's brutal and inexcusable Run, Run, Run, Run Is this what we teach our children don't turn the other cheek just kill them hey little Johnny, no one loves you these are the lies that make the children