You say you got a problem I say you want to die Confusion in your mind Terror solidified Violence indisplaced Fear in its place Tempest, yet blind in haste All right, I'm in your face Hostilities come to war Outbreak, a rush discharged Lash out your fuse is lit Go off, inflict the sick Violence indisplaced Fear in its place Tempest, yet blind in haste All right, I'm in your face Implode to the head Convulsive force of red Adrenaline rushing blast Inflamed fury's past Vindication, justification is done