

Our bright future is a body bag

A chain you have tied
Around our throats
While you hold us over a
Sea of pain
But that power is all in your head

You send our kids to the ghetto
To the prison, to the grave
Mothers crying cause their sons in the ground
While your department smears shit on his name
We live in a nation of violence
Your badge doesn't earn you respect
A man killed, all you saw was a thug
Laying dead in the street, you're still cuffing him up

We all bleed because of you

God won't be there
When you cry out my name
Convulsing and writhing
In fucking pain
187 in the streets motherfucker
187 in your house motherfucker
You're gonna fucking learn
Nothing you do or say will save
You from
Me
Now you dig your own grave
And before you fuckers die
You will know death
When you stare in the eyes of a
Cop killer
Cop killer
Cop killer
Cop killer
One eight seven
Last breath motherfucker