

In Your Face

The Bouncing Souls

Sticking to greed not just what you need
All along you're planting the devil's seed
Too much for you no honor in what you do
Made of glass we'll see right through you
Stretch it to the limit the sucker you involve in it
Respect just a little bit desecrated and rented to me
And for what paying no mind to the scene of a crime
but it's been suckering and a puckering up to people like us
until it gets up the nerve to break down the attitude
that feeling of greed that would end the feud

Don't you need it's in your face I've got a raise
Undefined close your mind on the inside

To live life waiting for a salary is not something to touch and
feel
But It's reality I can feel it when I breathe taste it when I e
at hear it when I scream
Greed the way the love of a an age a blood pumping fuel that se
eks to enrage
It's in people's eyes young and old black and white
They're all bought and sold a frame of mind a decade sublime
Don't worry we'll always keep in line

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