

Violent Americans

Wisdom In Chains

Grew up fighting, swinging hard.
Protect your brothers, protect the yard.
We played with sticks and rocks for toys.
4 little violent American boys.
Why are we violent?
I've got no excuse.
Culture of violence, when will we let it loose?
My father's blood is African, my mother's is Bavarian.
Poverty mixed with competition makes violent Americans.
Why are we violent?
I've got no excuse.
Culture of violence, when will we let it loose?
Are you the same as me
with some undiscovered source of all this rage?
And you can't stop it. You can't cap it and you can't contain.
Because you don't know why you feel this way.
Like somebody else is pulling your strings.
From centuries ago, some genetic memory.

But we keep running. We're running from the flood.
Violence is in our blood, it's in our blood.
We're running from the pain.
If we can't stop ourselves we just repeat again.