

Got mighty convictions, I'm my only help
I'm on my own conditions, I only blame myself
I try to be the only friend I need
To be left alone it came to be
That I slip in and out of the me
Just past the point of thinking
Instincts rule the mind
Old habit starts to sink in
The thoughts I thought I left behind
It's like an old "B" freak show
No heroes on the stage
Escalation predictable sweat, spit and rage

I raise my fists, you pull your knife
I raise my gun, if this goes down
I'll take your life, a brief moment
Just like clockwork

No love, no fear, no place, just here
No past, no fate, no mercy, just hate
Stand back, unless you wanna get smacked
You think you know me now,
You never seen me snap like that,
It's a fact, wrong side of the tracks
With no intent to get back
My enemy coulda been a friendly
Adrenaline pump and the rage is free
To be the death of me