

Each religions gonna justify it's own  
Scent of retribution from every pore  
Step up to be set free  
Now the whole damn crowd is clocking me  
Well, looks like a lack of self-control (Chorus)  
U against the world  
It's just the way it goes Oh ya!  
U against the world  
Nervous white male fed up middle-aged  
Suit & briefcase on a subway train so,  
Sick to death of being pushed around  
He said, "The gang kids tried to fuck with me, so I used my piece to set them free!"  
Well looks liike a case for gun control  
(Chorus)  
An eye for an eye  
Go for the throat  
Remember to breathe