

Feed the Wolves

Spark Gap

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FEED THE WOLVES It seems the man's condition,
Won't break with old traditions
So let's put some electric frictions, right. What are you made of ooh,
I'm made of black and blue,
So baby what's wrong with you
Right, I'll tell ya. Feed the wolves of regulation,
With the kicks of our success.
Our life the great depression.
A long fight, common and ride,
Ride with me among the lights to see. Big boys what are you fighting for ?
Cuz' I'm ready to die, ready to die,
I'm damn ready to die.
Hey girl what are you ready for ?
Yeah lady could die, lady could die,
This lady could die. Deal life like you deal unpaid dues,
Keep thinking you're ruling,
I sweep the bruises and drown the blues in the black,
Cuz' black is the pact.
Go back to where you came from,
I stay religious through and through.
Black god please take me away. Chorus I have black ambitions,
Night time daylight.
Our life the great depression,
I'm all black and I'm ready to die.
I'm ready to die, I'm ready to die, I'm ready to die. Chorus

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