Enemy Of The State (Joey Jordison Sessions)

[Roadrunner United](#)

We dominate but feel the pain from bullets my carnales take
Out of state soldiers join us to form a conglomerate
It's out of hate oppressed revolt from feeling that they gotta take
All the weight so we go to war to find another way
Intercept opposite forces entering our sick vicinity
It's killing me how wars that make no sense last an infinity
It's silly shit how a city gets mentally unfit
But really it gets worse when buildings set the scene for murders script
I know you heard of this crisis and what the price is
High stress amplifies the need for all your vices
But steer clear ...ause we're here in fear they're
Taking over everything and so we fight the war years
Fierce weapons speak for each side through open forum skies
Some die when bullets pierce the skin exploding inside
We provide a dream for our team look past the war scene
Dethrone the king gain control reign supreme
Aim high for your street regime
Look for unseen enemies hiding in the smoke screenThe town I live in got daily death so we're numb to feeling
Blood spilling got my whole block concealing
If cops come frisking we're felony risking
Catch 22 system either way you fall victim
The stage is set up the script is written so we get wet up
Now think about who dies when we let the lead out
We're killing family tragically
The enemy dividing those fighting against it weakening our infantry
We caught on to your big plan
Separate us into street gangs
Infiltrate the sets put some battles in effect
To distract from your dirty outfit, yeahWe rock the block that you got locked
Caught in a battle with crooked-ass cops
Heat we feel on crazy
Gang infested LA streets
We see the red concrete stains
And street platoons feel pain
Real soon times will change
And you will see the truth that we claim
Aim your sickness this way
In sick games we reign insane
There's only one way to explain

And now you lay to die with broke framesEnemies of the state take center stage
And watch the rules we violate
Now we recall and fall
For all sins of life and break the law
There's many us dangerous
Plenty of you want war we fight any
We walk the paths all lost
And bring LA P.D holocaust
Anybody gets rocked the truth
First your ass gets rocked and then shot
We see through the plot
City street teams get broke down and then got
Rot in ditches dug
To get filled up with government bitches
We see the police
And train to kill the brain of the all terrain beast
Work done by street families
Make us and the state enemies

Songwriters
Jordison, Nathan Jonas / Silver, Josh / Sepanic, Matt / Steele, PeterPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by