Cracker Jack

Swing Cats

Land of anger, I didn't ask to be born
Sadness, sorrow everything so alone
Laboratory sickness infects humanity
No hope for cure, die by technology
A world full of shit coming down
Tribal violence everywhere
Live in the age of terrorism
We spit in your other face
War of races, world without intelligence
A place consumed by time end of it all
We're born with pain
No more we're dead embryonic cells
Corrosion inside we feel
Condemned future we see
Emptiness calls we hear
Final premonition the truth
Land of anger, I didn't ask to be born
Sadness, sorrow everything so alone
Laboratory sickness infects humanity
No hope for cure, die by technology
We're born with pain
Suffer remains
We're born with pain
Suffer remains
We're dead

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