

# Urge

## Sepultura

Revolting manner of handling power  
Perpetrating lies and misery  
Fifty years of progress in five  
People living only to survive  
The child is suffering a mother's deadly dream  
I'm fed up to see them being mistreated  
I'm always feeling like I'm being cheated  
No honest meanings the way I'm treated  
Multi racial society  
Degradation of liberty  
Urban warfare at all levels  
Politicians rethinking his measures  
I'm deep inside  
A sea of mud  
The underground  
South of the world  
Can't control my urge  
Rule my urge  
Can't control my urge  
Ruled by urge  
Between the shacks and arid soil  
The concrete jungle with trees of steel  
Between the millions confronting faces  
Confusing crowds with distant traces  
Soldiers out there drug dealing  
Warriors of the raw feelings  
Side line control trespassing over  
Dictating rules and committing the crimes  
I'm deep inside  
A sea of mud  
The underground  
South of the world  
Can't control my urge  
Rule my urge  
Can't control my urge  
Ruled by urge

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