License to Kill

Chaos Synopsis

Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth
He can do with it as he pleases
And if things don't change soon
He will
Knowin' man has invented his doom
First step was touchin' the moon
Now there's a woman on my block
She just sit there as the night grow still
She say
?Who gonna take away his license to kill??
Now, they take him and they teach him
And they groom him for life
And they set him on a path
Where he's bound to get ill
Then they bury him with stars
Sell his body like they do used cars
Now there's a woman on my block
She just sit there facin' the hill
She say
?Who gonna take away his license to kill??
Now, he's hell bent for destruction
He's afraid and confused
And his brain has been mismanaged
With great skill
All he believes are his eyes
And his eyes they just tell him lies
But there's a woman on my block
Sittin' there in a cold chill
And say
?Who gonna take away his license to kill??
May be noisemaker, spirit maker
Heart breaker, back breaker
Leave no stone unturned
May be an actor in a plot
That might be all that you got
Till your error you clearly learn
Now, he worships at an altar of a stagnant pool
And he sees his reflection, he's fulfilled
Knowin' man is opposed to fair play

He wants it all and he wants it his way
Now, there's a woman on my block
She just sit there as the night grow still
She say
?Who gonna take away his license to kill??

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