

# Bullet-Ridden Bodies

## The Accused

In 1989 in New York city alone  
140 youths under the age of 18  
Were gunned down  
Gunned down  
Bullet ridden bodies  
The streets are the new battle fields  
Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing  
The streets are the new battle fields  
Littered with bullet ridden bodies  
And families mourning their dead.14 years ol selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine  
You ripped off the wrong people  
Now you've got the sights of the 9mm  
Aimed at the back, back of your head.The first shot fired pierces his skull  
As eight more shots are pumped into his body  
As he crumples into the new fallen snow.14 years ol selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine  
You crossed the wrong people  
Now you've got the sights of the 9mm  
Aimed at the back, back of your head.The blood, his blood, drips from the snow  
Into the slush-filled streets.  
A crowd starts to gather  
A young girl begins to screamBOGOTA, COLUMBIA  
50 bodies float down a raging river  
Hands cut off at the wrist  
Headless and bloated from weeks  
In the tropical water.The streets are the new battle fields  
Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing  
The streets are the new battle fields  
An families mourning their dead.

Lyrics provided by

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