

Onslaught

The Strand

Whatâ€™s the device? Whatâ€™s the deal, yo
Whatâ€™s the real lines, behind the gun smoke
Once youâ€™re streetwise, anything goes
Win the right fights, sleep with both eyes closed
This is the right time; this is place, no
Itâ€™s been a good life; tonight I let it go
Welcome to paradise, for testosterone
Howl at the moonlight, tonight I take the throne

Live it. Love it. Let it. Kid expect to die
Want it, come and get it. Kid expect to die
Nothingâ€™s special nothingâ€™s free
What made you think you could fuck with me
Nothingâ€™s special nothingâ€™s free
What made you think you could fuck with me
Didnâ€™t wanna die. Didnâ€™t wanna die. Didnâ€™t wanna die. Dead

Additional Notes:

Produced and Recorded by The Strand at Strandland.
This song was originally released on Diatom in 2004 by The Strand.
Written by Dave Strand and Kimberly Brown
In Tempe, Arizona USA 2002-2004.
Mastered by Steve Laskarides at NR Mastering.

Lyrics submitted by Dave Strand.

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