Cracker Jack

Ol' Dirty Bastard

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 technologyA world full of shit coming down Tribal violence everywhere Live in the age of terrorism We spit in your other faceWar 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 cellsCorrosion inside we feel Condemned future we see Emptiness calls we hear Final premonition the truthLand of anger, I didn't ask to be born Sadness, sorrow everything so alone Laboratory sickness infects humanity No hope for cure, die by technologyWe're born with pain Suffer remains We're born with pain Suffer remains We're dead

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