La Haine

The Embassy

Somewhere in the ghetto where morality died
It's a rapid response and who hands are tied
Ask the questions later, raise the .45
Press it against his head, watch him beg for his lifeNow you're the judge, the jury and the executioner
Are you're the judge, the jury and the executioner?
Sealing his fate
You're feeling the hateYou're feeling the hate, hate, hate, hateYou never asked why it's two eyes for one eye
Act on instinct, know the truth from a lie
And you spit at the man behind the video lens
In his crazy theme park where the means are the endsHate breeds hate and a beat makes a beat
Can this bitter revenge ever be so sweet?
So you're the judge, the jury and the executioner
Sealing his fate
You're feeling the hateYou're feeling the hateMake no mistake, make no mistake
There's no escape, there no escape
Make no mistake, make no mistake
There's no escape 'cause you're feeling the hateYou're so close to the edge, can you pull back in time?
There's a voice in your head and there's a voice from behind
Appealing to reason, to help you to make sense
Of the mess that's around youAre you a spanner in the works or part of the plan?
Are you shaking or biting the invisible hand?
Is revenge the the only way that you can make a stand?
It's not how you fall, it's how you landIt's how you landAre you the judge, the jury and the executioner?
Are you the judge, the jury and the executioner?
Are you the judge, the jury and the executioner?
Are you the judge, the jury and the executioner
Sealing his fate, you're feeling the hate

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