

# 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 life  
Now 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 hate  
You're feeling the hate, hate, hate, hate  
You 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 ends  
Hate 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 hate  
You're feeling the hate  
Make 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 hate  
You'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 you  
Are 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 land  
It's how you land  
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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