Victim of Reality

Pennywise

take a ride and you will see another dose of reality it's your life that becomes a victim of me i think i'm sick and you will see because one good shot and you'll end up dead it's violence on the streets and it will never end the world is not built for me and your my next victim victim of reality voices screaming in my head telling me the path that i tread it's not sane but it's where we're fed you're gonna end up dead it's not something new to me a body in the street free publicity for me and you a world we've known a world that is so cold

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