Time for People

I found no people for killing time
So I found time for killing people
I found no rhythm, I would rhyme
So I'm the rhythm for the peopleAnd if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)
And if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)Contemplating genocide
Upstairs waving, scared of people
Afraid that feeling hasn't died
It gets lonely for my peopleAnd if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)
And if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)And if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)
And if you wait on me
(I'll be free one day)People always drifting out of pain
They cannot hold on to nothingness
Fingers bleed on the concrete walls
Leaving only one nail for someone to seeOnly one nail screaming to me
So many fingers pointing at me
So many fingers pointing at me
So many fingers pointing at meI found no people for killing time
So I found time for killing people
I found no people for killing time
So I found time for killing people
Killing people, killing people
Killing peopleI found no people for killing time
So I found time for killing people
Killing people, killing people
Killing people, killing people

Lyrics provided by