

Strike the Match

Powerman 5000

Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna run?
Where you gonna hide?
Look here 'cause there's no one like you left I can hear you, but I can't see you
I know what you want, but I wouldn't wanna be you, yeah
I got the truth in the stating that reality is PM5K specialty Flame on, flame off, blood is in the veins
Be strong, be strong, goin' through the brain
Strain for some power, but the power ain't free see
What you gotta do with? What you gotta be? If you choose to hide then it's hidden
If you chose to ride then it's ridden
Scoop up the bottom that is right next to nothing
You gotta blame yourself if you gotta blame something Misery born in the brain like a bad seed
And when I scream God speed to mislead
Flies to the period right is the wrong
Strike the match, flame on Flame on yeah
Flame on
Flame on yeah yeah yeah Jump on you skull 'cause the rain is gettin' heavy yeah
The furrier where was your face scarier then ever before
Exit through the door and add that to another
Yeah they wantin' more of your pain it's a strain But myself, I still remain I create [Incomprehensible]
Now here is a man that wouldn't take it anymore
Ran it through your skull once, so I run it once more If you choose to hide then it's hidden
If you chose to ride then its ridden
Scrape up the bottom that is right next to nothing
You gotta blame yourself if you gotta blame something Flame on! Yeah!
Flame on!
Flame on! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! A profit a poet a pusher you know it slow it down
We goin' underground no time to reconcile it's super hero style
Unbelievable, unbeatable some people call me evil
Though I will not be constricted by the thoughts
Of another then tend to smother True force completely it's never discreetly
You have a nice day please to meet me history or hell
I will accept with out a scratch
Never heard a word just a blur strike the match

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