

Know Your Enemy

Cold War Survivor

Born with insight and a raised fist
A witness to the slit wrist, that's with
As we move into '92
Still in a room without a view
You got to know, you got to know that when I
Amp up and amplify defy I'm a brother with a furious mind
Action must be taken
We don't need the key, we'll break in
Something must be done
About vengeance, a badge and a gun
'Cause I'll rip the mike, rip the stage, rip the system
I was born to rage against 'em
Fist in ya face, in the place
And I'll drop the style clearly
Know your enemy, know your enemy
Come on
Word is born fight the war
Now I've got no patience
So sick of complacence
D the E F the I A the N and C the E
Mind of a revolutionary so clear the lane
The finger to the land of the chains
What, the land of the free?
Whoever told you that is your enemy?
Now something must be done about vengeance, a badge and a gun
'Cause I'll rip the mike, rip the stage, rip the system
I was born to rage against 'em
Now action must be taken
We don't need the key we'll break in
I've got no patience now
So sick of complacence now
And I've got no patience now
So sick of complacence now
I'm sick of, sick of, sick of you
Time has come to pay
Come on
Come on
Yes I know my enemies
They're the teachers who taught me to fight me

Yeah compromise, conformity, assimilation
Submission, hypocrisy, brutality, the elite
All of which are American dreams
All of which are American dreams

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