Up In You

Vision of Disorder

Words, no action, spineless bastards
Your world's a joke, you better watch your step
Where you put your foot
Where you pointing that fingerAll your ignorance, youre talking so much shit
Seems like a degree of jealousy
I can't break from the hate I feel
It's too late can't go change the tideYou were the one to talk
With your scattered accusations
Nothing but a punk caught up in the masses
Up in you, what the fuck you gonna doGo bitch go get your friends
Youre all so superficial, so goddamn predictable
Suckers until the end
I've been living in too much sinSomeday you shall see the light
By then dust and bone
I'll break every tooth in your face
It's too late you should have kept awayYou were the one to talk
With scattered accusations
You're nothing but a punk caught up in the massesWatch what you're saying
Watch what you're doing
Cause people are subjected to changeI ain't slipping, I ain't leaving
Be straight when you come at me
No standards, just actions
I'm pushing past the point of successSo you best check yourself
When you're talking your shit
Where you're getting your facts from
For your informationI never sunk the needed
Only time can bleed the vein
I told you I've been living in too much fucking sinSomeday you shall see the light
By then dust and bone
Biting on cool lips below
Searching for the sunMindless bastards
Pointing fingers
Mindless bastards
Your world's a joke

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