

Jungle

Sick of It All

Cities of money, dried up, no longer running
Palace corroded, condemned like all the
People that were captive in the trouble that
Doubled the self destructive jungleNever had the chance to rise above
And see what's on the other side
What's the use to put trust in another man
What's the use to put trust in another's handWhen the trust has been erased
And the gate just slams right in your fuckin' faceLife's game's hard to play
What's given is often just taken away
Burned out of the game
We let all our evil just guide the wayMisdirected energy intimidates authority
As planned, working for solutions
And whoever's not part of it
Is part of the problemFat cats and police
The wolves tear at the sheep
Colors are shown
Loyalty blownThe wolves tear at their brothers and sisters
And slaughter upon slaughter will act as fertilizer
It feeds the weeds
A symbol of resilience to tyrannyWorking for solutions

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