

Pennywise, Victim Of Reality

Take a ride and you will see another dose of reality
It's your life that becomes a victim of me
I think I'm sick and you will see
Because one good shot and you=ll end up dead
It's violence on the streets and it will never end
The world is not built for me and your my next victim
Victim of reality
Voices screaming in my head telling me the path that I tread
It's not sane but it's where we're fed
You're gonna end up dead
It's not something new to me a body in the street free publicity
for me and you a world we've known a world that is so cold