



BLACK HAWK DOWN

CHAPTER ONE

In the palm of my hand so simply

It won't leave me be, I want tomorrow to be next week

I am here, or are you insane?

Now its a different game you see my cos mind is wanting more than me

Every breath is a gift you see

And when the faces break they poison me and all I said

Life affirmation tastes so cold

In my head I fly, in my head I soar
Nothing taught, nothing learnt,
better than this, better burned

I don't discriminate, I just emasculate
Cut a story from my chest,
beat my memories from my breast

