

WICKED AURA

SHOTGUN

Got a desert in my throat
Got my ears down to the ground
Gotta keep control
Pay attention to the sound

You want more more more
Something's gotta give
You say go go go
Show me how to live
With the living dead
A bullet in my head
All the shit we're fed
A fire in my bed
Ooh...

No I ain't done
Baby I ain't thru yet
This shotgun is loaded
Motherfucker I ain't done
Relight my fire
Mounting desire
Til I am none

Got a hammer in my soul
Got my heart right on my sleeves
Gotta break the mould
Gonna bring 'em to their knees

You want more more more
Something's gotta give
You say go go go
Show me how to live
With the living dead
A bullet in my head
All the shit we're fed
A fire in my bed
Ooh...

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SHOTGUN

No I ain't done
Baby I ain't thru yet
I'm locked & loaded
No no no no I ain't done
Gonna tend the fire
Ignite desire
Til all is none

Listen to me you better listen to me
Listen to me you better listen to me
Don't follow leaders if you wanna be free
It's the same shit everywhere but just a different story
Names have been changed to protect the guilty
Their violence is law and my thoughts incendiary?
My rhythms constant
Like the blood that's pumpin'
A source of resistance
Potent. Stubborn.

WAKE UP, WAKE UP
Come on!
STAND UP, STAND UP
Yeeaaah!
WAKE UP, WAKE UP
Hear my shotgun ring
In the dead calm of tomorrow
Lies your rude awakening



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