

SOF

If Jesus came back right here right now
We'd grab that crazy bastard and throw him in lockdown
Cause if anyone claimed to be you
We'd only assume that this man is through
No disrespect to the man, the messiah
But when we're looking for ya that's where we'll find ya
No pressure, to measure, to measure, no better
My pleasure, forever
The claim to fame is in your name
The shame is ours and same with the blame
But mistakes happen you know this well
One mistake, no forgiveness, now who's in hell
We will fall as the past repeats
The look of one man and the look of defeat
Cause the songs we sing
We sing on the street

We feel what we know
And you will fall
We hate what we don't
And they will rise

We'll have to see what's in store
How long we'll live after nuclear war
How many times must I tell them
"Let's live in peace"
In peace, no beefs, or thieves, you'll see
I feel your hurt it lives in me
In peace, no beefs, or thieves, you'll see
So do your part as a human being
No regrets and do not fret
For the life you live isn't over yet
Your life has been over since you lost your innocence
The black cat has crossed your path and took you sixth sense
Have some faith as your ancestors did
They never gave up even on their deathbeds
They wanted to live
And that's what life is

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To measure
To measure
No better