

Fistful Of Concrete

Miracle Of Sound

Yeah I got this chip on my shoulder
Ain't got no love for clean lines

Hot neon streak I
Burn my mark upon the city
Black smoke will
Blemish your shine

Let go my limitations
Let go my self control

And I said Hey Hey Hey!
Get the hell out of my way!
Won't hear a single word you say
Get the hell of my way!
Fistful of concrete!

Yeah
This feelin's is out of control yeah
Petulant thorn in your side

Fistfull of concrete
Pummel down upon the city
Broadcast the chaos outside

Let go my limitations
Let go my self control

And I said Hey Hey Hey!
Get the hell out of my way!
Won't hear a single word you say
Get the hell of my way!
Fistful of concrete!!!

Break the prison
Crack the cage
Fetch a friend
And raise the rage