

Angry Men

Music & Lyrics: Mal Hombre

Torture is what you need
Torture makes you feel
You're closing off your borders and you let your people creep
'Cause human life is cheap

Anger is what you breed
Anger makes you real
You rich don't care for people down below right at your feet
You're sowing what you reap

You sell our souls, sell all we've got
The souls of angry men
For truces signed with guiltless blood
The blood of angry men
You try to hide the wreck you left
Before you lose your face
But angry men are risin' up, we ain't no longer slaves

Anger is what you breed
Anger makes it real
Torture is what you need
Torture makes you feel

You sell our souls, sell all we've got
The souls of angry men
For truces signed with guiltless blood
The blood of angry men
You try to hide the wreck you left
Before you lose your face
But angry men are risin' up, we ain't no longer slaves