

INTRODUCTORY INSTRUMENTAL

1. From beatniks & hippies, to yuppies & yippies,
they're all feeling the same.
They no longer wander, they live inside their heads and ponder
how the world they all lost the game.
Their thick skin worn thin, as every player tried to win,
following the trails of "success."
Everyone, their friends & kin, conscience stained and stung by sin;
bewildered how they got into this mess.

HOOK Silent & Still. Moving in for the kill;
Your worst enemy: your own will...
Silent & still. As it moves on in for the kill,
their worst enemy: their own will.

2. From homeboys & gangsters, to students & pranksters,
all tryin' to fill that hollow space.
But all who sold out, down to the last holdout,
sold their self-respect for self-disgrace.
Ambition attrition, vitiates your won position,
void of the essential things you sought.
Every value meets decrease, pomp-decayed into a showpiece;
while it was your own honor that was bought.

Silent & Still. Moving in for the kill;
Our worst enemy: our own will...
Silent & Still. Movin' on in for the kill;
My worst enemy: My own will.

3. The substance we all needed, before our dreams got cheated,
on the road of glory goin' uptown [down, down]; *
got displaced but further from us, for the things that don't become us,
there's no glory in seeking our own crown.

REPEAT HOOK

REPEAT FINAL LINE INTO FADEOUT

END

*[Bracketed words = background voices].

MARKET: Billboard Top 40/Lazoroc/Mainstream.

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