

# Revelations Per Minute

## Acumen Nation

combat depression rules the world (and its killing you)  
you'll live more life without anxiety ridden hidden pain  
gotta get in gotta get out gotta get what's coming back to you  
its time to reinvent, 'cause what you got is all whacked and in an alcoholic driven car,  
you know you drive yourself mad  
just like you frightened away,  
the only love that you had  
you're so green to confidence  
you're so blue to happiness  
you're so on my nerves you dumb silly bitch  
its time for you to stand up and say,  
damn i just want to be heard!

(at 33 1/3!) welcome to the revelation revolution my friend you've got the best advice around (but do you follow it)

got your two-cents to buy the world (but your short some)  
got a gift got a back got so many goddamn people watching you  
but you're so saddy-wad, you make me so sick...don't let them see you cry  
dent let them watch you fall  
if you're supposed to be the rock  
then you're supposed to cover it all welcome to the revelation revolution my friend

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>