

# Fired Up

## Titus Andronicus

Did they always ask you why you had to act so different?  
So very different from all the other children  
What could you tell them?  
When they went off to try to  
Criticize you and chastise you  
Baptize you and then lobotomize you  
Isn't it true, ooh ooh that special school Turned you into a reverent fool  
Tell papa and the reverend too  
That they are ignorant and you disapprove They would like to  
Turn a subject into a citizen  
They will make you  
A patient if you take their medicine  
They sell you shit to make you sick  
That shit I sell will make you well  
Take two of these and break the great Satan's spell  
You know it's an emergency  
They call it a perverted dream  
I call it an emerging scene  
I say, say, can't you see  
They came with their catechism  
Calling it your condition  
I call that crass conditioning  
Oh, why ain't you listening? Reveal your hidden heritage  
Collect your true inheritance  
A veritable treasure chest opening They would like to  
Turn a child into a Christian  
I've been living without a God  
And these Christians don't know what they're missing  
Visionary dreams  
Ripping through the seams  
When we gathered around the fire  
The devious and weak  
Make insidious schemes  
They want to water down the fire Which is always burning  
Which is always burning  
There's witches always burning  
Oh! The fire! You know the type of guy  
Who doesn't like the light  
Don't want to stand beside the fire

He shackles up your feet  
Pushes you to your knees  
Forbids you to receive the fireBut it is always burning  
We keep it always burning  
Keep it always burning  
Fire!Believe me  
You gotta believe in a drum dream  
Even if seeing the death of a dumb dream  
Makes a man mean  
Mean, mean, real mean  
That what you're gotta be  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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