

# Karmageddon

M.I.A.

Om Things do move like sound  
Waves do move like round  
It done go up and down  
It spreads circle bound Running like a hound ha!  
Look at what I found!  
Where they threw me down  
Where they threw me down  
On ten were on It's an open ceremony and we all start the same  
Cells grow to cellphone, some form stars  
Some get put in cells, sex fucking sells  
Know you know the drill so hear me sound the bell  
You use new keys to type old deeds  
Set up by old needs what world peace  
What was in ya read? Yeh what was in ya feed?  
Maybe you get to with your internet lead?  
Things do change and change can have range  
System shouldn't operate by sticking me in a cage Ain't Dalai Lama  
Ain't Sai Baba  
My words are my armor and you're about to meet your karma

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