

Facelift

Orange 9mm

Judging generations, hating at the speed of light
What my grandfather seen was a fright
Should I blame all of you who don't look just like me
Walk just like me, talk just like me?
For associations and bloodlines to the droppers of lightning
Burn up the treaty unwritten, past forgiven
Now ask their children, are we cool?
Or are we still wearing the same shoes
As I bop my head to today's news
Changed views, strange clues millennium cues
Invade the minds of us, struggle to push thought through
From behind the rush of crush grooves
Right now, I speak with you, all new thought starts with few
And spreads itself like flu, to those receptive to new versions of the truth
Right now, I give just one to you
Anyone can say anything and confuse it
What would you really say facing the music?
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises
The world's changing it's face through music
Judging generations, misunderstandings
Criminals demanding to keep people in cages
From slavery to cocaine bids
I said criminal, subliminal society
What I speak, when I say that might surprise thee
I mean, the power people beyond the reach
Of life's coliseum-like fight to the death mentality
Same rule applies, corporate jails make cash from your deflated sails
If you can't afford to post bail
Stock options rise if poverty helps you fail
We're not far from having someone we're forced to hail
And that would be a living hell
Anyone can say anything and confuse it
What would you really say facing the music?
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises
The world's changing it's face through music
Anyone can say anything and confuse it
What would you really say facing the music?
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises
The world's changing it's face through music
Changing it's face through music, changing it's face through music
Understand you, understand me
I'll understand you if you understand me
Understand you, understand me
I'll understand you if you understand me
Judging generations, realize you can flip your thoughts
In thirty years, sons and daughter might feel lost
If they played this back, the same way shame grabs you
Drop of a hat, if I mention a cruel fact
Now you know you can fight back
You could do it out of respect, keep our past in check

Bull-heading to the future, find sutures
The world's a gaping wound, we're the losers
Sooner or later drop death on neighbors
Our saviors are ourselves
I can't hate you, we share the earth
I need you, you need me
Otherwise we're casualties
Dinosaurs part two, tragedy
Anyone can say anything and confuse it
What would you really say facing the music?
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises
The world's changing it's face through music
Anyone can say anything and confuse it
What would you really say facing the music?
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises
The world's changing it's face through music
Changing it's face through music, changing it's face through music

Songwriters

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