

# Zulu

## Karma Lounge

I'm feeling what I want to feel  
I'm saying what I've said all along  
Because I know the things that are important to me  
Because life is too short to be long  
And those thoughts that I've kept inside  
With those words that I could not hide  
Because those times that always remind me  
That all I ever did was try  
So change your tune, one step to make a stand  
I want to speak my mind, start my own African tribe  
I'm alone, now run into the deepest pile of shit  
'Cause that's where I'm going to blend in  
Those choices that I've never made  
With those decisions that once cut me a break  
'Cause after all what's left in the end  
There's something they just can't take  
So take a bow, well, you're not that great  
Go pat your back, go off and masturbate  
'Cause one thing that you know for sure  
Your hand is not a lonesome date  
So change your tune, one step to make a stand  
I want to speak my mind, start my own African tribe  
I'm alone, now run into the deepest pile of shit  
'Cause that's where I'm going to blend in

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