

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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