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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