

Unlearn

Superheist

You, hey yeah, yes you it's time to unwind
Unravel the thoughts in the back of your mind
Stuck in the unconscious

Brought to you by the letter designed for us You have to unlearn reject what the teacher taught to you
Contemplate what your parents bought for you
Examine the Freudian line?
It's TV time You gotta lotta things to say
So don't you walk away
You've just got to empty, empty out your brain
Don't let em get part of ya mind You, hey yeah, yes, you I'm aborting guidelines
Taking back the methods of the prime time
Extorter reporters and how?
How did my tank run on empty? I'm running on the grounds that somehow prevent me
Retarding the facts that you gave me
Slap me, attack me, rap bap da bap me
I finally figured out why It's in the I, you gotta lotta things to say
So don't you walk away
You've just got to empty, empty out your brain
You gotta lotta things to say
The I in you is okay They'll magnetite your addictions
Limitate you to your prescriptions
Sanitize what you need to know
Contradict what you need to grow Their garden is full of thorns
Virtue, victims your forlorn
Have they got you where they want you?
Got you where they want you?

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