## **1000 BPM**

## **Beck**

Electronic actors and astromagnetic Corrupted files from galactical planets Writing interplanet code Thoughts get transported From neanderthal skulls Digital food malls Telemarketing people With cellular headsets on their skulls Selling you wisdom From a plexiglass prism Biochemical jism Hits you with its rhythm They act like Earth Was a terrestial prison A zoo for humans Put their cities into ruins Now we can feel what we're doing We move the stratosphere in plastic When you're out alive, spastic What else can the dust try to tell us? Comin' to you One thousand beats per minute Comin' to you One thousand beats per minute Comin' to you One thousand beats per minute Comin' to you One thousand beats per minuteCategorizing in a crash Taking pictures And a backstage pass Gasoline on fire Tried to pull off this mask But there was really a face Which I just read from a plan Security cameras strapped to his back Fulfilled prescriptions, antidotes Media in a quarantined submission Consultants with remote souls Unanimous votes

Portions of the proceeds
Go to chain store victims
In the midget conditions
With remodeled kitchens
Comin' to you
One thousand beats per minute

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