

# Food for the Brain

## One Minute Silence

Take a walk on the why side  
A fast ride, through anarchistic eyes  
Take a look at the real world  
The wheels turn, on sugar coated lies Reality is a fist fuck, a kiss first  
A rat infested ride  
Last laugh on the last laugh  
Who laughs last, before the well runs dry Take a look at the real world  
Take a look at the real world Waking up to the rat race  
The fast pace, consumer friendly smiles  
Everything at the right price  
For each vice, 1-800 dial Serving only to please you  
Appease you, remedy the void  
Obsessed with the obscene  
Enough green, whatever gets you high Take a look at the real world  
Take a look at the real world Fight the norm, fuck the rules  
Feed the brain, fight the fools  
Burn the book, ban the bomb  
Fight the fight, right the wrong All the sticks, all the stones  
All the clowns, all the clones  
All the blood, all the bones  
Food for your brain I pledge allegiance to no flag  
A blood rag, on every body bag  
I'm not wearing a price tag  
A toe tag, for anybody's rag I bow down to no man,  
No bigger plan, no predetermined program  
Mine is my own load  
My own road, my way is what I am Take a look at the real world  
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Fight the fight, right the wrong

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