

# Type

## Living Colour

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stereotype  
Mono type  
Blood type  
Are you my type?  
Minimalism  
Abstract expressionism  
Post modernism  
Is it? We are the children of concrete and steel  
This is the place where the truth is concealed  
This is the time when the lie is revealed  
Everything is possible, but nothing is real Corporate religion  
Televangelism  
Suffer till you die  
For the sweet-bye-and-bye  
Science and technology  
The new mythology  
Look deep inside  
Empty We are the children of concrete and steel  
This is the place where the truth is concealed  
This is the time when the lie is revealed  
Everything is possible, but nothing is real Everything that goes around  
Comes around Well I'm hypothetical  
Theoretical  
Circumstantial evidence  
Irrelevance  
Well don't think twice  
Just roll the dice  
Pay the price  
Snake eyes We are the children of concrete and steel  
This is the place where the truth is concealed  
This is the time when the lie is revealed  
Everything is possible, but nothing is real We are the children of concrete and steel

This is the place where your fate has been sealed  
This is the time when your life is revealed  
Everything is possible, but nothing is, nothing is, nothing is  
Nothing is, nothing is, nothing is real  
Nothing is real Everything that goes around  
Comes around

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Lyrics provided by  
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