

hell yes

Screaming Urge

Looking for my place on assembly lines
Fake prizes risin' out of the bomb holes
 Skeleton boys hyped up on purple
 Smoke rings blow from across the disco
 Bank notes burn like broken equipment
 Lookin' for shelter, read just your position
 Thought control ghost written confessions
 Two dimensions dumb your head down
 Duck don't look now company missiles
 Power is raunchy, rent-a-cops are watching
 Makin' their dreams out of paper mache

 Cliche wasted, hate taste tested

Hell yes, I'm movin' this way, I'm doin' this thing
 (Please enjoy)

Hell yes, I'm turnin' it on, I'm workin' my legs

Hell yes, I'm callin' you out, I'm switchin' my plates
 (Please enjoy)

Hell yes, I'm cleanin' the floor, my beat is correct

 Stretched to the limit attention spans
 Snap back retract collapse into laugh tracks
 Noise response applause and hand claps
 Floodgates open to the sound of the rainbow
 Breaking points on the verge of pointless
 Fools anointed to the followers fanfare
 Look for the common not superficial
 Code red cola war conformity crisis
 Perfunctory idols rewriting their bibles
 With magic markers running out of their ink
 Lives in white out, turn the lights out

Fax machine anthems, get your damn hands up

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