

Scheme

Marijuana Deathsquads

It woke up in me years ago
How this was meant to be
All of those falsehoods plain to see
They dug and hung their greed Will there be profit?
You could see if only we were blind
Lonely and sheltered, your life is free
But its still one step behind Just like me, they tried their rules on me
They tried their rules on me
They tried their rules on me, me, me
I broke those chains and fucking split And so you, and so you, and so you, and so you
Pass all the fascist asses
Ignore those classes of bottleneck masses
Producing an all but awful stench
Delivering a section of all the money, stole and spent As you start to recognize
(You're in the game)
As you start to recognize
You're in the game Growing afflictions head to toe
This never should have been
But placing blame is cowardly
Restructure must begin Will there be profit?
You could see if only we were blind
Lonely and sheltered, your life is free
But it's still one step behind Just like me, they tried their rules on me
They tried their rules on me
They tried their rules on me, me, me And so you, and so you, and so you, and so you
Pass all the fascist asses
Ignore those classes of bottleneck masses
Producing an all but awful stench
Delivering a section of all the money, stole and spent As you start to recognize
(You're in the game)
You start to recognize
You're in the game The game is'nt a playing board is you
Playing board is
(You)
Playing board is you

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