Hell Yes

Beck

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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