

# Graffiti The World

## Rehab

You know, they say hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
So vengeful and mother earth has been done wrong  
And I think she's sick  
Yo, she's pukin up lava  
Her nerves tremble along fault lines ready to drop an entire city of filth  
that's been forced upon her  
We built these towers of Babel and feel remorse for nada  
The momma divorce the father  
The children are droppin blotter  
The rich get richer, poverty's hot under the collar  
Takin prayer outta schools and we're tryin to raise scholars  
Creationism vs. the theory of evolution  
Air, water, land, mind, body and soul pollution  
Kids steppin on land mines from wars we're all losin  
We're chasin false idols, erasing from our bibles the golden rule  
the youth are becoming more suicidal  
Who teaches them, you and I do  
No wonder they want to fight you  
Raised by hypocrites, you feel lied to.  
[Hook:]Graffiti the land with skyscrapers  
Graffiti the sky with airplanes and satellites  
Graffiti the minds of children with your man-made laws  
Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall  
We've got ABC, NBC, MTV, TNT, the BBC, DVD, VHS, DSL, A and E, XTC, mp3, FCC, THC, NRA,  
GOP??.. ADD  
The fight for free speech, lack of responsibility  
Thieves in positions of power  
Internet pornography  
Guns in the home for fear that the next knock at the door could be death  
  
The terrorists are in the White House and oversees  
Racists, separatists, vicious militias  
The Buddhists, the Hindus, the Muslims, the Christians  
Could it be our biggest barrier is language  
Or is oil that important that one would inflict anguish  
So cars can deplete the ozone on highways  
That stretch across the land where Indians once raised families  
We're in denial, the world is afraid  
And you say there's no more slaves

[Hook:]Graffiti the land with skyscrapers  
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Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall  
We're addicted to planes, trains and automobiles  
We're addicted to addiction  
We dig livin in fiction  
For money, power, respect, the Army's got to go kill  
They're under contract so let the blood spill  
Sorta morbid ain't it this picture that I just painted  
It's an epiphany I had  
I realized just how tainted our thinking really is  
While in New York when I saw a teenager being arrested for taggin a fuckin wall.  
[Hook:]Graffiti the land with skyscrapers  
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