

# This Is F\*\*\*ing Ecstasy

## Say Anything

I'm sprinting yet I stride  
My satchel filled with vials  
The secrets of the tribe  
The cameras follow me for miles

Born a slave in 1984,  
Discovered that my life is just a record they performed  
A maze where I was placed  
Tell me what you think of this one  
Tell me what you think of this one

'Cause now I've sold you out  
Now that there's no doubt  
Now I've called you out  
Now I've sold you out

They strapped me to the roof  
and they cut right through me  
Diggin' through my wounds  
I watched them hopelessly and choke  
Where are my pills, where is my former lover?  
I've been betrayed by everyone I know don't blown my feeble cover.

Tell me what you think of this one.  
Tell me what you think of this gun.

Now I've sold you out  
Now that there's no doubt  
Now I've called you out  
Now I've sold you out

'Cause the truth is this:  
I finally know what they conceived so long ago  
A baby rat for them to test,  
The poison's on a rubber breast  
For me to learn; dependence on the shackles here  
But now they're gone  
The place I live in hyper speed

I shall not live; I shall not breathe again

(Hey Man)

This is fuckin' ecstasy

This is fuckin' leprosy

It's like they're fuckin' testing me

This is fuckin' ecstasy

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Lyrics submitted by Jasmine.

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