

I Am (Everything)

Ninety Pound Wuss

who needs God when you're like me?
i'm driving off a cliff.
i got everything in technology.
i'm driving off a cliff.
why should i brake my zone of comfort?
i'm driving off a cliff.
don't even think about slowing me down.
i'm driving off a cliff.
in my car i feel so safe,
not paying mind to the world around me.
this little shell of comfort,
i'm still putting in my hours for it.
drive around, just stop and go,
i gotta reach my destination.
1st gear, 2nd gear, 3rd gear, roar.
winde it out and shift.
there's violence, poverty, sickness, corruption, riding in my face.
but i don't care, i feel safe, 50 G's of comfort.
i flip on the radio, it feeds my mind some flesh.
i'm more than Carnel, heck i ain't ever been to church no...
who needs God when you're like me?
i'm driving off a cliff.
i got everything in technology.
i'm driving off a cliff.
why should i brake my zone of comfort?
i'm driving off a cliff.
don't even slow me down.
i'm driving off a cliff.
i myself am "I Am".
why should i weight the cost?
that may mean change and my lifestyles all i've got.
forget about dying, i'm invincible.
i own a major corporation.
my car's so fast i cannot see you in front of me.
who cares about politics, who cares about my apathy, yeah.
i'm in my car, i feel safe, not paying any mind to the world around me.
ahhhhhhh!!! right here!!!!
who cares? who cares? you suck.
who cares? who cares? whatever, i suck.

i'm everything ya see, everything!
let's just do it all again.
i just need to fix one part.
we're not doing it again.
we love you bob.

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