

## Bif Naked

### "Liberate The Illiterate / A Mong Among Mingers"

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Don't be sad, keep smiling  
Leave use open to communicate  
Oh woah-oh-oh-oh  
Lying there on the desk you left a letter  
When I touched it, it shivered in my hand  
I rub the surface to see your face in the mirror  
Translation lost me in a crowded room  
Leave exposed the wounded  
Look down kids it starts to decompose  
Oh woah-oh-oh-oh  
Looking for some meaning or recognition  
And your eyes are as blank as my head and heart  
I rub the surface to see your trace in the mirror  
Translation lost me in a crowded room  
If you want to believe everything you say  
It keeps you high and in control  
What I can't understand is why you'd want to  
Give the impression of a young lost soul  
In the end you'll lack a stance on important subjects  
that you've lost  
It's like you're out of control  
You turn round, my head cracks  
Like it's for the millionth time  
(Liberate the illiterate)  
You wanted to jump half a canyon  
I don't need a companion to it all  
(Liberate the illiterate)  
Liberate the illiterate  
Liberate the illiterate  
Liberate the illiterate  
Liberate the illiterate

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