

Bitch & Animal "Search Light"

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There's a helicopter with a search light as big and
bright
As a star wars sword about two blocks from here
Where the people are mostly poor
The cops say they don't know who's flying that thing
and it's loud
It got me out of bed to witness their sting
Who wronged who? Who's running and what race?

First, I'm scared like there's some monster on the loose
Then I'm like "Oh, right there's monsters everywhere
It's just which side they choose"
Maybe who they're after is the invisible man
And they won't even catch him until he's got his hands
In the white world's cookie jar, they'll never catch him

Great men have lived in subways
Women have sculpted homes out of dirt
Eight men live in the sewer at the basement of our
earth
It's our face on all those coins

We've made murder into money
We've just pulled profits from people's deaths
We've been duped and regrouped, so we could all fear
each other
Then we believe in this, because we can't even imagine
another

All saints, all prophets, all stories, all storytellers
All whores, all birds, all people who've come out to be
heard
All women, all witches, all bitches, all tyrannies
All scrotum totters, all glass blowers, all chicks with big
fannies

All dealers, all healers, all self righteous kneeler
All artists, all poems, all same thing over and over
again
All artists, all poems, all will all continue forever
No creation, no destruction we are all here
We have always been here, we are all here

We will always be here, no matter how the search ends
No matter how far it bends

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