

Bran Van 3000

"Forest"

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It's not my fault that you lost your way;
Your insanity will prevail.
It's not my fault that you lost your way...

Nous Ã©tions tous en voyage quand un brouillard
s'approche,
C'est la forÃªt des regrets amers,
Des doutes sans rÃ©mission.

I'm living life in this forest,
The shadows and stains;
And the government,
They take the gains,
But we're left with the reigns.
In the name of our God and our dead generations,
The poets have been called for creation.
We were born free to the world,
As we were born we will depart;
I refuse upon the mic to be refused my spark.
See the fire seventh sign is near,
So hear this calling,
Once the man, come twice the child.
'cause the fear of the man turned us all fucking wild,
I'm born again to see the end.
'cause all I really truly got is this block and my friends,
But where am I gonna be when there's nothing left to
spend?
And I remember what the dread said;
And I remember what the dread said:

It's not my fault that you lost your way;
Your insanity will prevail.
It's not my fault that you lost your way...

So, all you freak punks and all you cool ginos,
Pump up your jeeps and and brass down your chinos.
We hit you with the bran van style:
Roquefort, blue cheese, kraft floor, cheese tile.
Yeah, we hitting you strong,
We be the lawd awful song you can't shake from your
gong.
With a bv3 g riff to a drunk drum,

C'mon man, spill some outcome.

When I was lost, I saw the forest was dark;
You lose the fire and the flame with the loss of the
spark.
I let my body house demons,
That fed on my mind.
I was looking for myself,
To myself I was blind.
Because my senses confused, with what was once so
real;
I could not hear taste touch or fear.
But slowly I try at each and every cost to rebuild these
strengths that I've lost.

It's not my fault that you lost your way;
Your insanity will prevail.
It's not my fault that you lost your way...

So test drive to the forest, to the jungle,
To the place outside yourself.
I'm speaking strictly of the self,
You know as I jump, slip step deep and wide.
And watch all the animals,
The mammals, lions, fishes, and the camels.
And you know what they're gonna do:
They'll set you up,
They'll knock you down,
They'll kick your ass all over your hometown.
And they're gonna ask you something that you've got
to learn to do,
It's something that's so good for you:
You know you roar...
You roar...
You roar!

Jump.

Your insanity will prevail.

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