

## **Kimya Dawson**

# **"Driving Driving Driving"**

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I'm not a conspiracy theorist, but I read blogs by  
scientists  
And I believe they know, more than we are being told  
By the mainstream media sources who want the truth  
to hold its horses  
so there isn't mass hysteria as the sea floor erodes

And those in and on the ocean all say hey what's this  
commotion  
and they try to get away but they are moving in slow  
motion  
because their bodies are so heavy from a substance  
thick and deadly  
they say I don't want to die It's all your fault I wasn't  
ready

I'm so sorry and I'm scared and sad and mad and  
unprepared  
to see the stuff that's in the sea evaporate into the air  
where it will gather and form clouds that travel north  
upon the wind  
and drop their cool refreshing poison raindrops on our  
crops and children.

So this may be the end I've always thought the end of  
man  
would be exactly what we need for the earth to stand a  
chance  
And I always thought I would be fine If this happened if  
my lifetime  
But now that I'm a mother it is really terrifying

And I've always identified with a turtle's soft insides  
Because there are times when I really need to hide  
But even the strongest, toughest, thickest shell is not  
designed  
to survive, to survive, to survive

Something of this magnitude

Because water is fluid and oil is crude

And it billows way down deep and it sticks to grains of sand  
And it floats upon the surface where the birds all try to land  
And it's ruining the marshes ecosystems are destroyed  
And the people all along the Gulf Coast are now unemployed

While the men who cut the corners still scream DRILL,  
DRILL, DRILL  
from their yachts far away and their mansions on the hill  
And they turn away the cameras and scream KILL, KILL,  
KILL  
As they burn endangered sea turtles alive

They're burning turtles alive

And the seas are all connected, And we are all connected  
And you're living in denial if you think you won't be affected  
You can't hide behind your flag because water knows no border  
It will creep in every crevice it'll seep in every pore

They lie about the damage the solutions are illusions  
There's no cover up big enough to hide this huge a contusion  
On the face of our mother, yeah that's right, mother earth  
Is the cost of every living thing what your product is worth?

We are all afflicted with an underground addiction  
Learned desire for convenience be the cause of our extinction?  
And the industry's the master and we are all the slaves  
and we're DRIVING, DRIVING, DRIVING to our GRAVES,  
GRAVES, GRAVES  
The industry's the master and we are all the slaves  
And we're DRIVING, DRIVING, DRIVING to our GRAVES,  
GRAVES, GRAVES

We must teach our kids to love themselves and let them live their lives  
What will they be if they grow up? Whatever they like.  
It's crucial to raise children who don't do what they're told  
Who will fight for what's right and who can't be bought or sold

I want nothing of this business I am staying  
underground  
And I'm gonna ride the railroad and let my guard down  
We can forage, and ride bikes, and jump in lakes, and  
go on hikes  
We can sing and sing for hours and click LIKE, LIKE,  
LIKE

When somebody posts something good we share and  
spread the truth  
It's time to define what success means to you  
I hope my kid will never be another cog in their  
machine  
Trapped inside a box trying to remember her dreams

They will sell us all out for their GREED, GREED, GREED  
As we cry for the earth while she BLEEDS, BLEEDS,  
BLEEDS

So hold on to your loved ones, hold on for dear life  
Try to walk like thunder leaving footprints that are light  
Hold on to your loved ones, hold on for dear life  
Try to walk like thunder leaving footprints that are light  
Hold on to your loved ones; hold on for dear life  
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