

## Choclaire

### "The Thing About It"

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[Conscience a.k.a. Treefrog]

This is a time of growth for those that know  
And it's a time of hope for those that don't  
But if you're mind is open you'll get shown  
We've had our sights blinded; All of my like-minded  
People need to get up and discover the right time; it's  
now  
Just start opposin' the powers that are rose  
In ancient days; And pave the way to disclothe it  
So control it's sickening; Most just sit and stare  
At a television with a distant glare  
And I'm ashamed to admit it, I'm a slave to the shit  
As much as anybody but I'm not afraid of it  
This is where the change comes in, this is where we  
make some difference  
Embrace what's within us; And escape from this prison  
All it takes is a little bit of faith  
And a little bit of love to get rid of all the hate

[Chorus]

But the thing about it is we can't just sing about it  
We can't just sit around and wait until they fit us out  
We figure out where we're goin' while we live in doubt  
If you want my truth, listen now, we'll just think about it  
The thing about it is we can't even think about it  
Can't afford a minutes time to figure how to bring  
about a change so  
Take a second and shake your head and then  
Take a step ahead and think about it

[Dusty Melodica]

Now the ball is in our court while we sit and watch  
passively  
The face of the earth changes drastically after we  
Clear space at this rate for strip malls and factories  
We risk take a cruel fate at a pace beyond gradually  
No more crops for us to harvest and feed  
Self-seficiency replaced by clone copy-written seeds  
Now ask yourself how can we be free  
When the water that we drink is owned by some  
company

[Metty the Dertmerchant]

I hear the weap of the streets and cry's of the skies  
See weakness disguised as disceiptful lies  
But we all lead to survive; And sleep through our lives  
Weedin' for highs, all sheep and no pride  
Never speak of a lie; I let the fear fortify  
My inside's'll die tryin' to fit in the design  
I'm reminded daily of world gone crazy  
Guns mean safety for orphan babies  
Ignore the distortion, you're forced to perceive and  
believe  
What's supersede's as love but who agrees

[Chorus]

[Mos Eisley]

You survive in the wild with a wife and child  
Our whole human history's a line, a type and a file  
So live your life in denial, and try to live on your own  
Without ya colour t.v., heat, a friend or the phone  
While the average guy lives an elaborate life  
Waits days a slave wage beneath a passionate eye  
Now we ovulate, copulate and overpopulate  
Never stop to think about the things that we were  
taught to hate  
Now the stage is set, watch the players place their bets  
Take a sec, shake ya head, feel alive, make em' sweat  
Realize that the system can't exist with out belief  
Appreciate ya true potential, un-twist your mouth and  
speak  
We're workin' on buildin' a world our children can live  
Understand I can't be free while your still in this prison  
And I can spend my days preaching as so on and so  
forth  
But it won't change 'til we don't wanna go on no more

[Chorus] - 2X

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