

One Minute Silence "Food For The Brain"

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Take a walk on the why side
A fast ride, through anarchistic eyes
Take a look at the real world
The wheels turn, on sugar coated lies

Reality is a fist fuck, a kiss first
A rat infested ride
Last laugh on the last laugh
Who laughs last, before the well runs dry

Take a look at the real world
Take a look at the real world

Waking up to the rat race
The fast pace, consumer friendly smiles
Everything at the right price
For each vice, 1-800 dial

Serving only to please you
Appease you, remedy the void
Obsessed with the obscene
Enough green, whatever gets you high

Take a look at the real world
Take a look at the real world

Fight the norm, fuck the rules
Feed the brain, fight the fools
Burn the book, ban the bomb
Fight the fight, right the wrong

All the sticks, all the stones
All the clowns, all the clones
All the blood, all the bones
Food for your brain

I pledge allegiance to no flag
A blood rag, on every body bag
I'm not wearing a price tag
A toe tag, for anybody's rag

I bow down to no man,

No bigger plan, no predetermined program
Mine is my own load
My own road, my way is what I am

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