

Public Serpents "I Attest"

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There was a man
He was king of the hill
It only took one button
To send out the kill squad
For just a dollar
Hell handle your bill
He did for the fun ya
He only wants to kill ya
He only wants to see ya
Down on your knees
He wants to see you pray
See you prey on the weak
He's only here to watch
Watch the maggots feed
At the feast of the meek
He's the number of the beast

But every man is the same, when it comes to what's
inside
Were all just filthy maggots, we've fed on our own flesh
as we die
There's nothing new about the plight of man, as far as I
can see
Just little subdivisions, mimicking the food chains of
hierarchy
It's all a great big mess, it's to this I attest
Our world is consumed by convenience, self indulgent,
material obsessed
But when the measure of a man, becomes his caliber
of greed
It's safe to say, your freedom ends, like nero's vanity

How'd I get in this mess,
This kind of stress
This makes me worry
This is supposed to be some kind of test?
Broadcast emergency
Mayday, I'm lost at sea
Please send, assist
The tides of life are crushing me
I'm at the end of my rope, and this ain't no joke
I see existence as an ever burning, downward slope

An endgame of fallacy, full of jealousies
Forever fueling fires bright, across a toxic sea

Hey little man
I got a story for ya
It's about
The way they can control ya
They didn't even
Have to use a soldier
They did it with a TV screen
Just remote control ya
You wanna breakaway, all you got to do
Spend some time with your family, try to understand a
group
To try to learn a skill, maybe try to grow your food
And try to never let the lies, get the best of you.

Will you ever think on your own
I bet your scared of the unknown

You never gonna make it, if your never gonna try
You'll never get to top, and you'll always ask why
Disregard the lies, and close those precious eyes
How'd I get in this mess,
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