

Sweatshop Union

"Humans' Race"

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Inside the place where we hide our face
And try to fake out fate with the faith we place
Inside a world wide race where the humans chase
For more than what we're given

Nowadays people don't talk freely
We walk these streets, go home
And not be seen, we watch TV alone
Then phone in our orders for Chinese delivery
Closed in our quarters, so high we forget
That we ever knew any better than this
And now we swim in the sewage
Together in bliss and it's a sad state of affairs
They're making us scared to even set foot outside our
own houses
And now it's like every place I look I see
Propaganda from the papers, to the books I read
And they're preparing us for a staged terrorist war
So they can centralize the power and have us scared to
the core
My parents ignored, I guess it's just too deeply
imbedded in their heads
That the truth is on TV, So breathe deep and be free of
all this
Civilized society or whatever you call it

Sometimes I get lost in my trips through escapism
Vision of a world free from greed, war, racism
And isn't it a gift how I'm free inside
They can steal a child's mind but never rob him of his
light
And some nights we all fall asleep feeling like
hypocrites
Say you changed the world but only talked a bit of shit
We all quit on ourselves from one point or another
Suffer bouts with self doubt as we try to recover
But it all starts from thought and talk which leads to
action
How far can we be pushed, till we respond with
reaction?
For now I turn my back and all I wanna leave behind

This peace of mind is an illusion of the freedom I can't find

The freedom, the freedom, the freedom I can't find
The freedom, the freedom, the freedom I can't find
The freedom, the freedom, the freedom I can't find
The freedom I can't find, the freedom I can't find
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And try to fake out fate with the faith we place
In a world wide race where the humans chase
And try to take things from the living

Why yes, Just watch who you playing
It ain't me in a way, where the odds are on my side
Count em up one three five
It ain't beyond a day
I can't even find my mind, *help me out*
Be my guide
It ain't beyond a day
I got no one to blame, I got nothing but shame
And it's a rainy day, I need sunshine
But I'm just one blind man
Nothing left to see and nothing left to say
But nothing left to hear and nothing left to jade
And nothing left me yesterday because I had nothing
left to say
Nothing, done up and went away
When the same pain became insane
Picture in the picture frame
You big bitch to plain
Kiss your brain, this love game
Your history maintains loves smile remains

I'll take a leave of absence
With a sleeve of Abstinthe
5 grams of magic mushrooms
And I'll see what happens
And if you need me
I won't be reached
I'll be relaxing
With my feet up
Send a postcard
I'll read the caption
I don't need distractions
Coffee, weed or aspirin
Just open minds and open hearts

So come see us rapping
And when I'm done doing my thing
I won't be a has been
I'll just be done doing my thing
With my seat relaxing

And on the day I die
I can say I tried to save my tribe
Please don't cry
Away I fly where I can play by my rules
And take my time, reach those skies
And on the day I die
I can say I tried to save my tribe
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