

Sweatshop Union "Truman Show"

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Deceit and denial,
What you're looking for can't be found,
Believe me, child,
No bookstore can help you now,
It doesn't have to be loud,
Or happen to be up in your face,
Most of the time won't even notice half the bullshit in
the place,
All the bad music's in your home, your classrooms and
malls,
And now a quick passage yall,
That I picked up in a bathroom stall.

Save the music,
Erase the evil,
Save the children,
Save the people,
Save the trees,
And nature's wealth,
Save the world,
Save yourself.

Better safe than sorry,
Better late than never,
Want to get the props,
Better make the effort,
Don't fall in love with the pinup queen,
Stand right, walk left, don't swim upstream,
A to the E, I, O, U,
Sometimes it's why that I won't do,
Press 1 for blame,
Press 2 for proof,
But you need to call this number if you need the truth.

We think that we see,
But we don't see the half,
We think that we've learned,
But we can't do the math,
We think that we know,
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go.

We've gotta cut the bullshit,

And show the proof,
Rip the tree out of the ground,
And expose the roots,
Cause the people that found,
That we on the approach,
Then they keep held us down,
It's the chosen few,
Just sit, get rich,
What we're going through,
Cause 9-5 slaves slave for these corporate fools,
And try to deny that they distort the rules,
Inside minds built pages and forced the youth,
In the schools have been trained to ignore the truth,
In the nation where the threat that approaches you,
Before you take another test,
Know the joke's on you,
They only gave you the textbooks to mold your views,
Living with your soul confused,
Some people don't believe they got us on the loose,
Runnin' around chasin' after golden shoes,
Livin their whole lives doin what they're told you to.

If I only knew what the way was,
What would I do?
If you knew what you knew could save us,
Would you try to?
Cause we're living in a Truman Show,
There's a limit to what you can know,
Shit is different than what you've been told,
You've been sold second hand human souls.

We think that we see,
When we don't see the half,
We think that we've learned,
But we can't do the math,
We think that we know,
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go.

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