

Meat Beat Manifesto

"Edge Of No Control Pt. 1"

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hello jack, hey it's mark
and i'm at the studio and uh hey man,
just wanted to see what's up
and i wanted to give you some bpm's as long as i got
your message machine here
we got 117
we got 93
we got 94.5
we got 112
rrreeeeauuuuh
rrreeeeauuuuh
demonstrated
obliterated
led by the nose like a bull to the arena of
imperfection
will you fold under the pressure
or will you rise to the pleasure
of seeing the end in sight
the end of conformity and everyday life
sterilized
dehumanized
taken to the edge of no control
pulling the hamstrings of international agendas
will lead to global mass hysteria
punching holes in the ozone layer
of everyday reality is a possibility
could it be that halcyon days
of pre-hole existence are numbered , stacked
filed and then remembered
this is a global warning
man-made and rectified
disciplined for mass consumption, my assumption
of the way things run
you're looking down the end of a gun
mis-information on the things that we have
concentration of the liberation
ignorance is the curse of the nation
almost everywhere
a state of disrepair
stunned at the contradiction of self
sentence analyze

never recognize the root of the problem
once again it's time to let go
you're letting your feelings show
positive think is the mass extinction
maximalize capitalize realize
do you dreams replay the past, if not
what do your dreams forecast?
take the oppritunity to assess the structure
think with an open mind
lead a fresh dimension of culture
communicate it's never too late
just realize
this is a cause and effect for a
misguided presidents-elect
never show emotion
toward development, just devotion
to pie in the sky
man -made and rectified
disciplined mass consumption of my assumption
of the way things are, you can't look back
it's gone to far from everything you are
concentration of the liberation
ignorance is the curse of the nation
almost everywhere a state of disrepair
yeah
man made and rectified
disciplined for mass production , my assumption
for the way things are
you can't look back it's gone too far
from everything you are
everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
there's nothing you can say
for everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushign you to far
there's nothing you can say
for everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
theres nothing you can say
[a symbol of soul, governing man]
man-made and rectified
disciplined for mass consumption
of my assumption
of the way things run
you're looking down the end of a gun
mis-information of the things that we have done
concentration of the liberation
ignorance is the curse of the nation

almost everywhere
a total state of disrepair
and still we're unaware
man-made and rectified
disciplined for mass production
no solution
for the way things are
you can't look back it's gone too far
from everything you are
everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say

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