Jewn Sabbath
"Insatiable Appetites"

Forty-seven million miles to go until I get my life back, the one they stole from me.
In a minute I'll be ending the show with all my privacy exploited for all sadistic freaks like me to enjoy, to ruin the ploy. The jealousy beset to hinder me just brings me joy. F*ck all that mindless bullsh*t. We're already locked down so I'll be lynching culprits, yo, hiding behind insatiable appetites and short sight, making us pave their evil ways. Hiding behind insatiable appetites and short sight making us pave their evil ways.

You know they're runnin away.

Forty-seven thousand days to go until I heal from all the scars the world gave me. In a minute I'll be runnin the show with all my privacy exploited for all them laden souls to see, to deploy, to ruin the decoy. I walk the way I walk because I choose to see. So drop all that mindless bullsh*t. We're already locked down so I'll be lynching culprits, yo, hiding behind insatiable appetites and short sight making us pave their evil ways.
You know they're runnin away.

(faint dialog)
Oh the ethical rhettorical bullsh*t

Yo, Stealin our streets, killin our people, fillin up guns, but theirs enough evil.
Without your songs, they're pierced like needles.
Injecting us slow, screaming out "NO!"
Your innocense don't belong on the radio. No visitors in the cell of the media.
We're prisoners in the tale of a rich mans cinema.
Enigma from the enemy.
A speech from a politician hits a developing seed. Ya, that's all we need.
Another young girl waiting to be president. Another young man searching for sedetives in a jail they made him a resident of. They made him resent love. And now you took this lady's most recent blood.
So I don't understand why you all just don't stand up.
I don't understand why you all just don't stand up.

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