

## Orange 9mm "Facelift"

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Judging generations, hating at the speed of light  
What my grandfather seen was a fright  
Should I blame all of you who don't look just like me  
Walk just like me, talk just like me?  
For associations and bloodlines to the droppers of  
lightning

Burn up the treaty unwritten, past forgiven  
Now ask their children, are we cool?  
Or are we still wearing the same shoes  
As I bop my head to today's news  
Changed views, strange clues millennium cues

Invade the minds of us, struggle to push thought  
through  
From behind the rush of crush grooves  
Right now, I speak with you, all new thought starts with  
few  
And spreads itself like flu, to those receptive to new  
versions of the truth  
Right now, I give just one to you

Anyone can say anything and confuse it  
What would you really say facing the music?  
Pinned down, no choice to make, we are the bruises  
The world's changing it's face through music

Judging generations, misunderstandings  
Criminals demanding to keep people in cages  
From slavery to cocaine bids  
I said criminal, subliminal society

What I speak, when I say that might surprise thee  
I mean, the power people beyond the reach  
Of life's coliseum-like fight to the death mentality  
Same rule applies, corporate jails make cash from your  
deflated sails

If you can't afford to post bail  
Stock options rise if poverty helps you fail  
We're not far from having someone we're forced to hail  
And that would be a living hell

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The world's changing it's face through music  
Changing it's face through music, changing it's face  
through music

Understand you, understand me  
I'll understand you if you understand me  
Understand you, understand me  
I'll understand you if you understand me

Judging generations, realize you can flip your thoughts  
In thirty years, sons and daughter might feel lost  
If they played this back, the same way shame grabs  
you  
Drop of a hat, if I mention a cruel fact

Now you know you can fight back  
You could do it out of respect, keep our past in check  
Bull-heading to the future, find sutures  
The world's a gaping wound, we're the losers

Sooner or later drop death on neighbors  
Our saviors are ourselves  
I can't hate you, we share the earth  
I need you, you need me

Otherwise we're casualties  
Dinosaurs part two, tragedy

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