Public Image Ltd. "I Attest"

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There was a man He was king of the hill It only took one button To send out the kill squad For just a dollar Hell handle your bill He did for the fun ya He only wants to kill ya He only wants to see ya Down on your knees He wants to see you pray See you prey on the weak He's only here to watch Watch the maggots feed At the feast of the meek He's the number of the beast

But every man is the same, when it comes to what's inside

Were all just filthy maggots, we've fed on our own flesh as we die

There's nothing new about the plight of man, as far as I can see

Just little subdivisions, mimicking the food chains of hierarchy

It's all a great big mess, it's to this I attest

Our world is consumed by convenience, self indulgent, material obsessed

But when the measure of a man, becomes his caliber of greed

It's safe to say, your freedom ends, like nero's vanity

How'd I get in this mess,
This kind of stress
This makes me worry
This is supposed to be some kind of test?
Broadcast emergency
Mayday, I'm lost at sea
Please send, assist
The tides of life are crushing me
I'm at the end of my rope, and this ain't no joke

I see existence as an ever burning, downward slope An endgame of fallacy, full of jealousies Forever fueling fires bright, across a toxic sea

Hey little man
I got a story for ya
It's about
The way they can control ya
They didn't even
Have to use a soldier
They did it with a TV screen
Just remote control ya
You wanna breakaway, all you got to do
Spend some time with your family, try to understand a
group
To try to learn a skill, maybe try to grow your food
And try to never let the lies, get the best of you.

Will you ever think on your own I bet your scared of the unknown

You never gonna make it, if your never gonna try
You'll never get to top, and you'll always ask why
Disregard the lies, and close those precious eyes
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