## Rehab "Graffiti The World"

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You know, they say hell hath no fury like a woman scorned

So vengeful and mother earth has been done wrong And I think she's sick

Yo, she's pukin up lava

Her nerves tremble along fault lines ready to drop an entire city of filth

that's been forced upon her

We built these towers of Babel and feel remorse for nada

The momma divorce the father

The children are droppin blotter

The rich get richer, poverty's hot under the collar Takin prayer outta schools and we're tryin to raise scholars

Creationism vs. the theory of evolution Air, water, land, mind, body and soul pollution Kids steppin on land mines from wars we're all losin We're chasin false idols, erasing from our bibles the golden rule

the youth are becoming more suicidal Who teaches them, you and I do No wonder they want to fight you Raised by hypocrites, you feel lied to.

## [Hook:]

Graffiti the land with skyscrapers
Graffiti the sky with airplanes and satellites
Graffiti the minds of children with your man-made laws
Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall

We've got ABC, NBC, MTV, TNT, the BBC, DVD, VHS, DSL, A and E, XTC, mp3, FCC, THC, NRA, GOP??.. ADD The fight for free speech, lack of responsibility Thieves in positions of power Internet pornography Guns in the home for fear that the next knock at the door could be death

The terrorists are in the White House and oversees Racists, separatists, vicious militias The Buddhists, the Hindus, the Muslims, the Christians Could it be our biggest barrier is language
Or is oil that important that one would inflict anguish
So cars can deplete the ozone on highways
That stretch across the land where Indians once raised
families
We're in denial, the world is afraid
And you say there's no more slaves

## [Hook:]

Graffiti the land with skyscrapers
Graffiti the sky with airplanes and satellites
Graffiti the minds of children with your man-made laws
Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall

We're addicted to planes, trains and automobiles
We're addicted to addiction
We dig livin in fiction
For money, power, respect, the Army's got to go kill
They're under contract so let the blood spill
Sorta morbid ain't it this picture that I just painted
It's an epiphany I had
I realized just how tainted our thinking really is
While in New York when I saw a teenager being
arrested for taggin a fuckin wall.

## [Hook:]

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