

## Say Anything "This Is Fucking Ecstasy"

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I'm sprinting yet I stride  
My satchel filled with files  
The secrets of the tribe  
The cameras follow me for miles

Born a slave in 1984,  
Discovered that my life is just a record they performed  
A maze where I was placed  
Tell me what you think of this one  
Tell me what you think of this one

'Cause now I've sold you out  
Now that there's no doubt  
Now I've called you out  
Now I've sold you out

They strapped me to the roof  
They cut right through me  
Diggin' through my wounds  
I watched them hopelessly and choke  
Where are my pills, where is my former lover?  
I've been betrayed by everyone I know don't blow my  
feeble cover

Tell me what you think of this one  
Tell me what you think of this gun

Now I've sold you out  
Now that there's no doubt  
Now I've called you out  
Now I've sold you out

'Cause the truth is this:  
I finally know what they conceived so long ago  
A baby rat for them to test,  
The poison's on a rubber breast  
For me to learn; dependence on the shackles here  
But now they're gone  
This place I live in hyper speed

I shall not live; I shall not breathe again

(Hey Man)  
This is fuckin' ecstasy  
This is fuckin' leprosy  
It's like they're fuckin' testin' me  
This is fuckin' ecstasy

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