

## **Squad Five-O "Secret Society"**

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I hope I never stop struggling  
Check my pulse  
I want to always give in to giving away  
Feeling the pressure  
Sweat on my brow  
My calling card is working hard every day  
Stalking executives playing the dirty hand  
Bulldozing ghetto land  
That's a bad business, man  
You'll be held up to right  
When you've known it from wrong  
All along secret society was wrong

So tell me, who is the hand pressing down on the man  
who is trying to change?  
So tell me, who is the hand pressing down on the man  
who is trying to be saved?

Secret society  
Your every move is what they see  
Don't do what they say

We've got to spread this infection  
Word to soul  
A super sport hotrod to the frontline  
Forget depression  
Don't take their medicine  
We need you straight  
We're running late and out of time  
Hit up the CEO  
Talk to the factory head  
Got to get out of bed  
They can't hear you when you're dead  
You'll be held up to right  
When you've known it from wrong  
All along secret society was wrong

As long as it's a secret  
We're not safe  
And if we keep it  
Nothing will change  
But if we tell it

Well, we could die  
If you don't believe it  
You will one day

We're not safe

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