

## The Living End "The Matrix"

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The secret war

Issues of a complicated manner  
Hammer away at my mood  
As I stay glued to the possibility  
That really it's all o.k

Silly of me to think that things would ever go my way  
Though some do  
There's more than few that don't  
Won't you please take the time to ease the strain from  
my shoulders  
Hold this for emotion  
Way down as I convey sounds of anger, frustration  
Or combinations of many  
Feelings and thoughts from inside  
I let my pen slide, plannin'  
Commend me with the purchase of my underground  
tape  
But if your coming up short be a sport and just wait  
You know I'll be here  
I give my word, put my life on it  
Not sonically agreeable with ears I'll be the vehicle  
We're transporting info not too simple but direct  
If it wasn't for the mic cash I'd barely have a check  
At all. Wall to wall carpet lines my room  
At night I sleep in comfort  
But when I awake I make a tomb  
What more can I ask for?  
But a piece of ass and cash for  
My last war of struggle hasn't sounded  
I'm surrounded by the land that they babble in  
Traveling the globe. Call me beety  
Gonzales  
Flawless victor mic ripper to the power of ten  
Showering men with paragraphs of pleasure  
Whatever the weather  
Treasure this like gold

Watch the world go by  
Watch the world go by

(livin')

Premeditated conviction an extra-ordinary convenience  
Places you and me in a steady communication  
surpassing light years  
Calculating infinity. infinity lasting a prophecies hit  
Abominable affecting the human race war race, we  
breathing  
Galaxies align-ign-i  
Planetary on fire. hot  
Running but cooling down but at the same time  
Too smart that we found y'all  
Older than I thought I'd be  
In the never mental quest  
Of  
Death

The most imitated  
Creation

Can anybody hear me?

Watch the world go by  
(anger that fear ripped from a bitch named hate)  
Watch the world go by

I'm angry  
I listen, the slit of darkness  
By your bedroom door  
Your mind is lost to confusion  
And the mental war  
I'm angry paying these rocking emotions  
You even stained  
Freak  
Just robbed your thought pattern  
I appear silhouetted by a lantern  
Stuck on your wall  
Stand on your head and  
Find a place to crawl in  
Angry again, fuck them  
Sometimes I can't seem to grab a pen  
And write your last wishes  
Going to call out all their funky ass  
It switches from time to time  
It depends on what's on your mind  
The anger that fear rips from a bitch named hate in this  
time  
(I'm) (lyin')  
It was me against a planet of deceit  
It was me against a planet of deceit  
The anger that fear ripped from the bitch name hate

They wanna getcha. make your ass delete  
Wait

So why the fuck you judging?  
Why the fuck you talking?  
You need to say noting unless  
These shoes you walked in  
So who the fuck you judging?  
Why the fuck you talking?  
You need to say noting  
Unless you dead, you fucking walked in

Your running from time  
The anger that fear ripped from the bitch name hate

Your running from time  
Mother fucker, you listening?  
Right

Watch the world go by

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