

L.I.F.E.

Either you're a Living Instrument Furthering Evolution,
or you're Living In Fear Everyday,

What's your purpose without a purpose you're
just wasting away.

Frivolous existence taking up space, day after day,
Working hard to blow it all, not a thought of paving
your nation's way.

What's your point? to live in orgasmic lust, to stay
high off of gluttony, and drunk,

Ignoring your people's needs to focus
on your selfish wants.

Then question why the youth are trigger happy
soldiers strung out on blunts,

When you've ben victimized all of your life, you
learn to throw the first punch.

We're living off of Experience, because our
teachers are in the Ethers,

They've succumbed to the spirit world, or the
chemicals have made them zombie creatures.

PEACE,

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