

Penetrate

Godhead

I've got nothing to penetrate
And I've got nothing to elevate
I can't seem to concentrate
'Cause I've got nothing to consecrate.

I wouldn't know the solution.
'Cause this ain't my revolution.
I practice my prostitution
And spread the people's pollution.

I've got nothing to mediate
And I've got nothing to dedicate
I can't seem to separate
'Cause I've got nothing to liberate.

I wouldn't know the solution.
'Cause this ain't my revolution.
I practice my prostitution
And spread the people's pollution.

I've got no one to aggravate
And I've got no one to emulate
You want me to assimilate
But I'm not going to imitate.