

We're piling it too high  
Talk not saying anything  
What we leave behind  
What we can't afford to keep  
There's no sympathetic posturing  
There's no more true humanity  
The old ways aren't working anymore  
Let's separate the users  
From the whores  
Creepy crawl  
Twist the 4-5 cap  
To get wrapped  
Tight slap the wax  
On the wheels to feel alright  
Find the flow freak  
The funk like your in heat  
Wrap the leaf  
Strike the blunt  
Now your in deep  
We've got to get together  
Got to get with the game plan  
To defeat the dealer  
That dealt this hand  
I don't understand  
Why the kids are killing kids  
When the only one's that benefit  
Are the big whigs  
Mankind unkind  
Always a fine line  
We've all got to die  
And this time it's my time  
Hindsight blind fight  
I hate it when I'm right  
He destroys the world  
While we sleep at night  
Twist the 4-5 cap  
And understand that  
If it was up to me  
I'd free Charles Manson  
Throw it all away  
Let's separate the users,  
From the whores  
What do we have to hope for  
Why do we event try  
Laughed at religion long ago  
I doubt I'll be an angel when die