

I will not stand immersed
In this ultra violent curse
I won't let you make a tool of me
I will keep my mind and body free

Bye, bye, minutiae
Of the day to day drama
I'm expanding exponentially
I am consciousness without identity

I am many things made of everything
But I will not be your bank roll
I won't idle in your drive through
I won't watch your electric sideshow
I got way better places to go

I will maintain the truth
I knew naturally as a child
I won't forfeit my creativity
To a world that's all laid out for me

I will look at everything around me
And I will vow to bear in mind
That all of this was just someone's idea
It could just as well be mine

I won't rent you my time
I won't sell you my brain
I won't pray to a male God
'Cause you know that would be insane

And you know that I can't support the troops
'Cause every last one of them is being duped here
And I will not rest a wink
Until the women have regrouped

I am many things made of everything
But I will not be your bank roll
I won't idle in your drive through
I won't watch your electric sideshow
I got way better places to go