

# Too Much Information

Caskey

Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information

Are you blind, people?  
How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did  
How did we make it this far?  
Do you understand that mankind is being pitted against mankind?  
In a battle so intense that brother and sister are unrecognizable  
It's chaos, the end times are surely near us

Times of evolution evolved to times of revolution  
I'm getting a time full of mass confusion  
Saying my goodbyes at the last reunion  
I don't wanna be the one to pass the blueprint  
I say lay waste to the institutions  
Give 'em a lil' taste of what angst of youth is  
And truth is, truth is  
We've been putting up with too much for too long  
Every time somebody say they good I say boy, what is you on?  
What I do? Move on? I ain't got no heart when they do wrong  
Me, I've been worried about mine shuffling coupons  
Times are low, everybody under mind control  
One of my brothers going nine to blow  
'Cause he ain't waiting for the signs to show  
It makes you wonder all the secrets that the Mayan know  
Where are the pyramids from?  
Why it's been so many years and we can't make them?  
Shit, you may cause that, better run off or they'll take them  
Break them, shit, it all boils down to subconscious  
Be careful of the shit you invest in  
Shit will give you bad vibes, lies you can believe in or test it  
Me, I ain't worried about impressing nobody  
I'm one mind, got nobody  
A man gotta stand and learn to be a man on his own  
Do what you wanna do, it's your body  
Still, we are connected, ironic from our perspective  
We a sea of disconnected, the intersections  
We ain't choose who is elected so how the fuck we gonna respect it?  
Are you getting the message? Sucker

Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information

Do you not see it?  
How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did  
How did we make it this far?  
Let me tell you something, top 1% in this country  
Make more than the bottom 50% combined  
You understand the implications here, people?  
The middle class is disappearing right before our eyes

I am here at the bottom of the money pit in Nova Scotia  
Blowing dose up, excuse my hydraulics, they mean to cross you  
All you downtown but I approach you with means to culture  
But you wanna be the roaches so you ain't got no culture  
Who is alive that lack driving focus?  
I work to survive just to drive and focus  
Well, me, I am focused on my soul, so much of this in my bones  
Still sobbing on plates, one of us must endow  
One of us is the clone, ain't nobody wanna be alone  
Probably don't believe they be tapping our phones  
Watching TVs, taking our loans, making hard to see what's outside of the who  
le  
Ever heard about Lebanon? Probably wanna be the upper Echelon  
But you probably waiting around for leprechauns  
Ain't got a clue when to take the steps to find the right path  
Once I left behind, part Arian and some Arian and what I'm carrying  
Is protecting mine  
I am the apocalypse to another list, bang, bang, hollow tips  
Tear off your face, be the first 48, molly be at this boy  
Ain't nobody gonna acknowledge it, have you ever seen Zeitgeist?  
Ever seen a bright light? Has the president ever looked a little bit honest  
in the bright light  
On the right night? Sucker

Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information

Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information  
Too much information

How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did  
How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did  
How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did  
How did we make it this far?  
How did, how did