

Too Much Information

Caskey

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Are you blind, people?
How did we make it this far?
How did, how did
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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

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Do you not see it?
How did we make it this far?
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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

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