

Humanity is conformity  
Conformity is society  
Society is this reality

The faces that saw me  
And the angles that warned me  
They told me to run  
And dispose of the gun  
I could have escaped  
Be gone with no trace  
Instead I just stayed  
Within societies gates

Cos I can run but I can't hide  
And I must justify  
The way I live my life  
Until the day I die  
I live within these gates  
I cannot go against  
So I must see it through  
There's nothing left to do

They said I was crazy  
And they called me a fool  
But words cannot change me  
And my respect for the rules  
I may be part of the system  
But if I could rule this land  
The rules would be different  
But I am just one man

So I wish I was under a tree  
Far away from society  
Where the only truth in me  
Is the soothing sound of my own entity?  
While my other voice is free  
It expresses words of plea  
To return to a stable form of reality  
But I'm inside of that tree  
That tree is inside of another tree  
The perplexity is infinity  
So I will just chill with a spliff

I can run but I can't hide