

I've been having a hard time trying to justify  
The clouds arising from the cars we drive  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today  
And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world  
waste away

Been having a hard time trying to accept the fact  
That paying money for four walls leaves the slavery intact  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today  
And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world  
slip away

I know, I know, I know, life has become slavery  
Costs two dollars a minute and additional charges to pray to go  
d today  
See I've been looking for some guidance but the voice on the ph  
one ain't got a damn thing to say  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today

And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world  
fade away  
I was born a little too late to see the dream that they called  
America  
See I only want to be a Free man but it's against the law to sl  
eep on the ground in Gods land  
And a little too easy seems just a little bit insane

And I'm afraid I'm going to have to run for my life one of thes  
e days  
I know, I know, I know, life has become slavery  
The ground is my body, it's been poisoned with lead and junk fo  
od and toxic waste  
The sky is my mind it's been clouded with cigarettes and fluoro  
carbons and petroleum distillates

The water's my heart, it's been broken with booze and drugs and  
shooting up paste  
The sun is my spirit, it belongs to all of us, I guess we're al  
l one sick race  
And autonomy shall reward itself with freedom  
And humility shall reward itself with peace

And the dissolution of possession and the integration of humani  
ty  
Shall bring forth a sharing of our responsibility  
For our lives and our earth