

## The Quick Fix

I the Mighty

We are just an investment,  
We are some elaborate plan.  
We are just an investment,  
A pawn for whom they call "the man."  
Each of us a fragment,  
Forming but a single piece.  
Functional and overbearing,  
Beautiful, but, underneath

We beg for it.  
We scream for it.  
A love to manifest and spread to the rest.  
Oh, we claim America as bliss,  
But beneath the skin we're in love with the quick fix.  
Oh, the world is too much to digest.  
Naive like a child, we're in love by the first kiss.

Fear or faith has always been a part of me  
But I know better than to trust a few men with guns  
(run! run!)  
Or a carefully worded document.  
I know I'm not the only one

Who begs for it.  
We scream for it.  
Oh, we claim America as bliss,  
But beneath the skin we're in love with the quick fix.  
Oh, the world is too much to digest.  
Naive like a child, we're in love by the first kiss.

If (if) if (if) everyone loved (loved) loved (loved)  
just a little more.  
If (if) if (if) everyone loved (loved) loved (loved)  
just a little more.

We beg for it.  
We scream for it.  
A love to manifest and spread to the rest.  
Oh, we claim America as bliss,  
But beneath the skin we're in love with the quick fix.  
Oh, the world is too much to digest.  
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Turn on. Tune in. Turn off. Drop out.