Question,

How does one go from chosen to posin

Trapped in a box for years, like han solo frozen

Trapped in a wack idea designed by De Beers

To keep your mental eyelids closed and your eyeballs bulgin

Fear, it can kill a man

Turn a real man to a realer man

Or package you

As a bathin ape wearin gorilla stan

This message is brought to you in part from a michael jackson thriller fan

I had the glove plus the matchin jack the zippers haaaaa

It's cool to imitate, the drone to your own

Don't let the green grass across the picket fence

Turn you into mister smith without a purpose or a home,

Underneath he is a jedi on the surface he's a clone

Smilin for his peers but,

At nighttime he cried til he dried up all his tear ducts And he cool with that as long as he got a haircut and his gear

up

Without change we over

From individuals to posers...