Graffiti the World

You know, they say hell hath no fury like a woman scorned So vengeful and mother earth has been done wrong And I think she's sick Yo, she's pukin up lava Her nerves tremble along fault lines ready to drop an entire city of filth that's been forced upon her We built these towers of Babel and feel remorse for nada The momma divorce the father The children are droppin blotter The rich get richer, poverty's hot under the collar Takin prayer outta schools and we're tryin to raise scholars Creationism vs. the theory of evolution Air, water, land, mind, body and soul pollution Kids steppin on land mines from wars we're all losin We're chasin false idols, erasing from our bibles the golden rule the youth are becoming more suicidal Who teaches them, you and I do No wonder they want to fight you Raised by hypocrites, you feel lied to. Graffiti the land with skyscrapers Graffiti the sky with airplanes and satellites Graffiti the minds of children with your man-made laws Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall We've got ABC, NBC, MTV, TNT, the BBC, DVD, VHS, DSL, A and E, XTC, mp3, FCC , THC, NRA, GOP??.. ADD The fight for free speech, lack of responsibility Thieves in positions of power Internet pornography Guns in the home for fear that the next knock at the door could be death The terrorists are in the White House and oversees Racists, separatists, vicious militias The Buddhists, the Hindus, the Muslims, the Christians Could it be our biggest barrier is language Or is oil that important that one would inflict anguish So cars can deplete the ozone on highways That stretch across the land where Indians once raised families We're in denial, the world is afraid And you say there's no more slaves Graffiti the land with skyscrapers Graffiti the sky with airplanes and satellites Graffiti the minds of children with your man-made laws Graffiti the world, I saw the writing on the wall We're addicted to planes, trains and automobiles We're addicted to addiction We dig livin in fiction For money, power, respect, the Army's got to go kill They're under contract so let the blood spill Sorta morbid ain't it this picture that I just painted It's an epiphany I had I realized just how tainted our thinking really is While in New York when I saw a teenager being arrested for taggin a fuckin w all.

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