Ohhhh... Block Out! There's really something crazy happenin' All across this land A feeling of toleration To what we can stand Everyday we accumulate A brand new disease Yet even with all our own problems We shit on our scene And even now I almost feel helpless About being free It's not whether or not I can stand, But who'll stand by me? There still ain't a mag or a zine On the streets today Without some critic to answer About what we say. So be careful what you're reading Opinions indifferent and misleading The one communication that has ceased to be taken away With reach unmistaken about real situations today! So blocked out all the phony people Blocked out, the trash that you read Blocked out, the shit on TV It's not what you see but just what you'll believe! So you can block out, all the phony people Block out, the trash that you read Block out, the shit on TV It's not what you see but just what you'll believe! Block out