

## Pro-test

**Skinny Puppy**

Hit me on the street  
While waiting to do nothing  
Where within the space can anything feel certain

Look into the future  
Make out the word speak  
Send in the spies to watch them

Creepy are the people  
Unable to do something  
Sitting on an armchair fenced in their creation

Look up to be there  
Anywhere is somewhere

Itchy past scratch the itch

In the streets  
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)  
In the streets  
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)

Feel about a nation so precious is the freedom  
Carousel the brass ring reach into a black mass  
So its corroded so it's polluted  
We all want some of it

Maybe all the people now left without no loving  
Where within the strength gone better see it coming  
Get off the fence trip  
Rip up the garbage  
Make it up to the earth bitch

In the streets  
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)  
In the streets  
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)  
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In the streets  
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)

Hit me hit me hit me hit me

Be a politician eroding all your freedoms  
Down the rabbit hole cracks money markets fall  
Through a looking glass time becomes too fast  
All to benefit the rich

So keep eating from the apple  
Edges from the center  
Shaken to the core until it doesn't matter

No one to turn to  
No where to run to  
Better the bomb to blow it

(Hit me) Hit me in the streets  
(Hit me hit me) In the streets  
Hit me in the streets  
(Hit me hit me) In the streets  
Hit me in the streets  
(Hit me hit me) In the streets  
Hit me in the streets  
(Hit me hit me) In the streets  
Hit me in the streets