

# Culture of Fear

Thievery Corporation

Seems to me like they want us to be afraid, man  
Or maybe we just like being afraid  
Maybe we just so used to it at this point  
That it's just a part of us, part of our culture  
Security alert on orange  
It's been on orange since '01, G  
I mean wassup man, can't a brother get yellow, man  
Just for like two months or something  
Goddamn, sick of that

Mic check  
The groom is dead so I'mma rhyme like a lunatic  
I do this shit with the non-assuming wit  
The corporation caught you up bassing the tempo  
My name is Lift Baster intro now let's go  
The flow of life throwing strife into the mix  
To the big dark condition and the word is sick  
The powers to be, a power in me  
To speak of our stress and strife that I see everyday  
And more to speak of our culture of fear, it's up in your ear  
They're telling us terrorists are about to strike  
Maybe tonight, right

Let me just back up slowly with critical analysis  
Of those who control me  
It used to be just had a screen in the crib on the TV  
But now we carry screens when we leave  
See laptops, smart phones, now we're never alone  
A little affliction I call a media dome  
But on the low famine is the programmin'  
You want to watch your favorite show because it's so slammin'  
Hold hands and let's gaze into the beautiful glare  
While we're here so immersed in this culture of fear, fear, fear

Yo we fear the IRS, fear the INS, fear God  
I'm more afraid of a credit card than a terror squad  
But really y'all, we're suspecting the weapons overseas,  
Yet Master Card and VISA won't allow me to breathe  
They deceive the enemy is in the fine print  
They assassinate salad with no single assailant  
Walls I am stealing to get the view of the blue skies  
Beautiful ? trying to survive ?  
Representin' element ahead, a sentiment that you feel  
When you know for real

The deal starts with a sparkle moved with a handshake  
Physical to alter your subliminal landscape  
You leave thinking I can really trust that guy  
To be honest with you, you should've really punched that guy  
Now it's operation shake-a-banker, thank-you for the loan  
See you when you come to repossess my home  
Alone at night, sweating of visions of Armageddon  
I've never seen the threat, yet I feel threatened  
Parts of our society designed to smear freedom  
Don't succumb to this culture fear  
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