

# Brave New World

Watsky

Veneficia!  
Veneficia!  
Seven trumpets!  
Veneficia!

Easy, with a ballot, we can put a reality TV personality in DC  
Speak free if you can see how this delicate fucking matter developed but man  
, it beats me!  
(Oh my goooooood!)  
Two fleets keep peace on the mean streets  
One treats brown people like they're beastly  
Nothing like the force that police me  
(That's so oooooooodd!)  
What's the fate of the species?  
Get a metal plate and then mate with the PCs  
Or retreat back to a monkey chucking feces?  
(What's the deeeeeeeal?)  
Wanna ease this pain  
Different than the BC years  
Now we Bcc Jesus on the email chain  
Way too many threats to flee  
Way too many heads to feed  
Not too many beds to sleep  
Chief said that it was best you leave  
F-U please to the refugees  
And it's seeming like it's every other day that I been tugging at my collar  
thinking, "Damn, it's toasty"  
Where did all the people at the supermarket go that used to scan my groceries?  
Vanished mostly  
And wassup with all the homies with the camo and the ammo in the rifles on  
Their shoulder walking through the city thinking that they're Annie Oakley?  
That's quite enough  
But this shit is fucking unbelievable  
I swear you couldn't write this this stuff

Everywhere that I stare  
(Veneficia!)  
You couldn't write this shit, no  
Every minute, deeper in it  
(Veneficia!)  
Another fantasy is brought to life  
Everywhere that I stare  
(Science Fiction!)  
You couldn't write this shit, no  
Every minute, deeper in it  
(Veneficia!)  
And now I never get surprised

Young George Jetson stepping up in this motherfucker gripping a butcher  
Knife hoping I can cut the chord  
Where the horde is plugged to the motherboard  
That is not a legitimate hoverboard  
(shit's got wheels!)  
I look at the sky saying "my god run!"  
Life's heavier than an ipod one  
My twitter ain't gonna matter when the tripods come

(Let's get real!)  
From the hieroglyphs to the crowded malls  
Never mind the if, but the how it falls  
I'm vibing out watching Ow! My Balls  
(Oh yeaaaaaa)  
Core defects tend to wreck my sleep  
The quest to be more perfect than Ford Prefect  
While I'm dreaming of Electric Sheep  
Cause Soylent Green is people  
Resistance is just futile  
Pop a red pill and a blue pill and I dilate my pupils  
Moving light speed  
We all got vile needs  
Living is a violent deed  
Spread my soul like Wild Seed  
Why would it be any wonder I act weird?  
I'm trying to find out who the fuck I am while looking in a cracked Black Mirror  
You got a finish what you thought about?  
How this is gotta bottom out?  
You wanna flee the reaper but they're bombing the city and the single haven  
To creep in is the slaughterhouse

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