

Red Tape, El Salvador

Conjugate these prison bars
It's like that's right
The uprising starts (stay on the mark)
Fashion victim indiscrete
Your destiny is hooked on speed
No time to think for yourself
You're feeding the flames
4:00am you're still up
Lost in the cuts
When they come to scrape you up
Feel this time
Your vision's a cloud

There's a time will come
The only solution is life
It's a popular weapon
Preaching the gospel

It's torture
To disinfect
To liberate
It's beneath your skin

The rivers run with caution in your mind
It's torture
The lessons to reflect
To disinfect
Defuse the poison culture from behind
To liberate
The time will come
It's beneath your skin

When I put this wreckage on
It's my slowride to the depths of art
(Call it a crutch)
This revolution starts with shaving the hair
Off your private parts
The message is come clean
And the meaningful gauge contortion
I walk this road myself
So when they come to right your wrongs
Get buddha-sized
Believe in me now

El salvador