

Voodoo Glow Skulls, Musical Pollution

Musical pollution,
We raid the airwaves.
Audio ammunition,
Emotions set with chords and rhymes.
Taking all my chances,
Too poor to go for broke,
Let others be complacent,
My action and my words.

I'm the one who hasn't been slowed down,
Taking my chances and sacrifices.
No looking back at the long road now,
Time and distance that I've seen.
Who's going to be the one to break this down,
Hold it now and show you how.
Put it in your system, bring it loud,
Let it deliver me.

Until the last one hits the ground,
I'll get it out of my system.
Put my mark on this world and turn it out,
And get it out of my system.
Blood and sweat, tears, action now,
I'll get it out of my system.
Kill the fear, burn it down,
And get it out of my system.

Taking risks and losing chances,
And get it out of my system.
Face the race, lose the answers,
I'll get it out of my system.
Swallow pride, humility and anger,
And get it out of my system.
Another message sent with danger,
I'll get it out of my system.

I'm the one who hasn't been slowed down,
Taking my chances and sacrifices.
No looking back at the long road now,
Time and distance that I've seen.
Who's going to be the one to break this down,
Hold it now and show you how.
Put it in your system, bring it loud,
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I'll get it out of my system.
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