

Meat Beat Manifesto, Edge Of No Control Part 1

hello jack, hey it's mark
and i'm at the studio and uh hey man,
just wanted to see what's up
and i wanted to give you some bpm's as long as i got your message meachine here
we got 117
we got 93
we got 94.5
we got 112

demeonstrated
obliterated
led by the norms like a bull to the arena hall
imperfection
rolling forward under the pressure
of realize to the pleasure
of seeing the end in sight
the year of conformity and everyday life
sterelyzed
demhumanized
taken to the edge of no control
putting the helms from your parents in mass hurled agenda
will lead to gloabal mass hysteria
punching holes in the ozone layer
every thoereality is a possibility
could it be that halcyon days
agree on how we exist in some numbered stack
filed and then remembered
this is a global warning

my way to rectify
this is for the mass production of my assumption
of the way things run
you're looking down the end of a gun
this information led to things that will be done
concentration of the liberation
ignorance is because of the nation
almost everywhere
a state of disrepair

stunned at the contridiction, thou shalt
sentence analyze
never recognize the root of the problem
once again it's time to let go
you're letting your feelings show
positive think is the mass extinction
maximalize capitalize realize
do you dreams replay the past, if not
what do your dreams forcast?
take the oppritunity to assess the structure
think with an open mind
lead to effect the motion of culture
communicate it's never too late
just realize
this is a cause and effect for a
misguided president select
never show emotion
no devotment, just devotion
to pie in the sky

my need to rectify
this is for the mass consumption of my assumption
of the way things are, you can't look back
it's gone to far from everything you are
concentration of the liberation

ignorance is because of the nation
almost everywhere a state of disrepair

yeah

my need to rectify
this is for the mass production of no solution
for the way things are
you can't look back it's gone too far
from everything you are
everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
there's nothing you can say
for everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushign you to far
there's nothing you can say
for everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
theres nothing you can say

(a symbol of soul, governing man)

my need to recitfy
this is for the mass consumption
of my assumption
of the way things run
you're looking down the end of a gun
this information riddles things and way thier done
concentration of the liberation
ignorance is becasue of the nation
almost everywhere
a total state of disrepair
yet still there, unaware
my need to rectify
this is for the mass production
no solution
for the way things are
you can't look back it's gone too far
from everything you are
everything you are
in every single way
i'm pushing you too far
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say
there's nothing you can say