

# Orange 9mm, Facelift

Judging generations  
hating at the speed of light  
What my grandfather seen was a fright  
Should I blame all of you who don't look just like me  
talk just like me, walk like me  
for your associations and bloodliness

To the droppers of lighting  
Burn up the treaty unwritten  
Past forgiven  
Now ask their children are we cool?  
Or are we still wearing the same shoes  
As I bop my head to today's news  
changed views, strange clues millennium cues.  
Invade the minds of us  
struggle to push thought thru  
from behind the rush of krush grooves.  
Right now I speak with you,  
all new thought starts with few.  
And spreads itself like flu,  
to those receptive to  
new versions of the truth.  
Right now I give just one to you.

Anyone can say anything and confuse it  
What would you really say facing the music  
Pinned down no choice to make we are the bruises,  
the world's changing it's face thru music

Judging generations  
misunderstandings,  
criminals demanding to keep people in cages

from slavery to cocaine bids.  
I said criminal, subliminal society.  
What I speak when I say that might surprise thee.  
I mean the power people beyond the reach of  
life's coliseum-like fight to the death mentality  
(Learning that) same rule applies,  
corporate jails make cash from your deflated sails  
if you can't afford to post bail.  
Stock options rise if poverty helps you fail,  
we're not far from having someone we're forced to hail.  
And that would be a living hell.

Judging generations  
realize you can flip your thoughts,  
in 30 years sons and daughter might feel lost,  
if they played this back.  
The same way shame grabs you  
drop of a hat,  
if I mention a cruel fact.  
Now you know you can fight back  
you could do it out of respect,  
keep our past in check.  
Bull-heading to the future, find sutures.  
the world's a gaping wound we're the losers.  
Sooner or later drop death on neighbors.  
Our saviors are ourselves.  
I can't hate you we share the earth,  
I need you, you need me.  
Otherwise we're casualties,  
dinosaurs part two,

tragedy