

Powerman 5000, Strike The Match

I can hear you, but I can't see you
I know what you want, but I wouldn't wanna be you
I got the truth in the stating that reality
is PM5K speciality

flame on, flame off, blood is in the veins
be strong, be strong, goin through the brain
strain for some power, but the power ain't free see
what you gotta do with, what you gotta be

if you choose to hide then it's hidden
if you chose to ride then its ridden
scoop up the bottom that is right next to nothing
you gotta blame yourself if you gotta blame something

misery born in the brain like a bad seed
and when I scream Godspeed to mislead
flies to the period right is the wrong
strike the match - Flame On

FLAME ON! YEAH!
FLAME ON!
FLAME ON! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

Jump on you skull cause the rain is gettin heavy yeah
the furrier where was your face (?)
scarier then ever before, exit through the door
and add that to another, yeah they wantin more
of your pain its a strain
but myself, I still remain
I create (?)

now here is a man that wouldn't take it anymore
ran it through your skull once, so I run it once more

if you choose to hide then it's hidden
if you chose to ride then its ridden
scrape up the bottom that is right next to nothing
you gotta blame yourself if you gotta blame something

FLAME ON! YEAH!
FLAME ON!
FLAME ON! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

a profit
a poet
a pusher
you know it
slow it down
we goin underground
no time to reconcile
it's super hero style
unbelievable, unbeatable
some people call me evil
though I will not be
constricted by
the thoughts of another
then tend to smother

true force completely
it's never discreetly
you have a nice day
please to meet me
history or hell

I will accept with out a scratch
never heard a word
just a blur
strike the match