

# The Beastie Boys, Electrify

Words comin forth like water from the tap  
Clap tracks line the spaces places papers people stack  
Back track through the minutes when the thoughts went insane  
I pulled the picture off the cover and blew out the mind games  
People say this is the playlist of the void non-bound  
But I can say this is the plainness of the peace I've found  
It's not the sorrow or the pity that we hope to dismantle  
It's the cast of past dice lighting both ends of the candles  
Scandelecent in the means I have dreamed on the schemes  
Reunited in the times of such picturesque scenes  
Can I get a witness to testify  
Open your eyes realize electrify

So I plan and I scam and write it off on my taxes  
It's times like these I'll just go with the decisions of the masses  
And to the crowds who've come before with their profit massing ways  
To the greed that fucked it up and brought it down to today  
With pain I stand sane and remain holding strong  
Whilst all around me those who clowned me are now drowning by the throngs  
It's illogical the actions that are typically displayed  
A set back ain't all that much problem to invade  
So I will glow like a lantern on a new moon night  
I'll fight violence with these hands that weren't built to fight  
But like a furnace burning coal my goals are bound to burn in flames  
Whether achieved or dismantled by the agendas displayed  
Can I get a witness to testify?  
Open your eyes realize electrify