

# The Beastie Boys, Just A Test

Like a flag at half mast as frames click fast  
Not a thing will last as past is past  
Like stacks of thoughts that got played and worn  
Used over and over till they were tired and torn  
Like a broken clock that can't tell time  
Like a thick ass book that's filled with wack rhymes  
Like a scorching blaze that burned the sand  
Like a band that planned and planned and planned  
And flew down like a raven in the dark of night  
And snatched up the worm helpless to fight  
And brought it back to the nest singing microphone check  
One two one two this is just a test

Like sand in one hand You can't hold for long  
Like scheming on a plan that goes all wrong  
Like fudge and caramel they're not the same  
And it's a shame all you talk is game  
You act like a diamond waiting to be set  
In a gold ring, as if, I bet  
As time goes by in this give and take  
As long as I learn I will make mistakes  
What do I want? What do I need?  
Why do I want it? What's in it for me?  
It's the imagery of technology  
Is what you get is what you see  
Don't worry your mind  
When you give it your best  
One two one two this is just a test