

# Forest

Bran Van 3000

It's not my fault that you lost your way, your insanity will prevail  
It's not my fault that you lost your way, your insanity will prevail

Nous tions tous en voyage  
Quand un brouillard s'approche  
C'est la fort des regrets amers  
Des doutes sans rmission

I'm living life in this forest  
The shadows and stains  
And the government they take the gains  
But we're left with the reigns

In the name of our God and our dead generations  
The poets have been called for creation  
We were born free to the world  
As we were born we will depart

I refuse upon the mic to be refused my spark  
See the fire, seventh sign is near  
So hear this calling, once the man, come twice the child  
Cause the fear of the man turned us all fucking wild

I'm born again to see the end  
Cause all I really truly got is this block and my friends  
(But where am I gonna be when there's nothing left to spend?)  
And I remember what the dead said  
And I remember what the dead said

It's not my fault that you lost your way  
Your insanity will prevail

It's not my fault that you lost your way  
Your insanity will prevail

So all you freak punks and all you cool Gino's  
Pump up your Jeeps and and brass down your Chinos  
We hit you with the Bran Van style  
Roquefort, blue cheese, Kraft floor, cheese tile

Yeah, we hitting you strong  
We be the lawd awful song you can't shake from your gong  
With a BV3 G riff to a drunk drum  
C'mon man, spill some outcome

When I was lost, I saw the forest was dark  
You lose the fire and the flame with the loss of the spark  
I let my body house demons that fed on my mind  
I was looking for myself to myself, I was blind

Because my senses confused with what was once so real  
I could not hear, taste, touch or fear  
But slowly I try at each and every cost to rebuild  
These strengths that I've lost

It's not my fault that you lost your way  
Your insanity will prevail

It's not my fault that you lost your way  
Your insanity will prevail

So test drive to the forest, to the jungle  
To the place outside yourself  
I'm speaking strictly of the self  
You know as I jump, slip, step deep and wide

And watch all the animals  
The mammals, lions, fishes and the camels  
And you know what they're gonna do  
They'll set you up, they'll knock you down

They'll kick your ass all over your hometown  
And they're gonna ask you something that you've got to learn to do  
It's something that's so good for you  
You know you roar, you roar, you roar  
(Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump)

Your insanity will prevail