

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...

Nous étions tous en voyage quand un brouillard s'approche
C'est la forêt des regrets amers, des doutes sans rémission

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 dread said;
And I remember what the dread said:

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So, all you freak punks and all you cool Ginos
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

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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

Your insanity will prevail