

# Secret Skin

Busdriver

This self-made mogul alpha-male  
Now seeks a Dalai Lama  
To become a cocooned darling larva  
I'll donate my album sales  
To what the left-wing stance is  
The pet peeves of the candidates  
And wet reeds in their tan lips  
Exceeds the bandwidth  
The self-empowered blogsters, and all you apathetic scenesters  
From this downward-dogger  
Newly flowered songbird  
But I used to drive my stretch Humvee  
Through rap fads like an occupied Baghdad  
Looking like a pet monkey  
In a one-piece holding a handbag  
Now I'm stylized in your art commune  
Torturing a TV host  
Holding a weenie-roast over car-bombed ruins  
Choking on a tapioca ball  
In being a sun-drenched life-size Yoda doll  
Obsequious banter is protocol (new skin)  
Admonished, I withstand the office day singed  
Then become counter-culture's misanthropic statesman  
Take wives with a chest full of animal hair  
Put their vulvas on pre-heat  
Then have an extra-marital affair at the yoga retreat  
I'm a wheatgrass fueled, rehashed, eco-friendly hippie freak  
Encased in what's aesthetically pleasing  
Marvel at this LA-based, dead artifice

We are all coated in a plastic film  
But there lies a thicker layer of secret skin  
There lies a layer of secret skin  
Under your soft-edit enhanced cosmetic implants  
There lies a thick layer of secret skin  
A body for you to re-begin

'Please give to this undisclosed relief fund'  
Says the liberal with a tealeaf on his tongue  
Cause soldiers are pointing their BB guns at children's TB lungs  
So we've sanctioned graffiti fun to slander your figurehead  
Hack into amalgamated algorithms that open cells in crowded prisons  
But I got to get that 'save-the-world-look' first  
Under that thin veneer, there is a buried sun  
An aptly engineered new planetarium

Working class  
Heroism  
Is stylish  
All season

Sleeveless shirts  
Quinoa  
Drum circles  
Palm-reading

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