

The Foreward

Evol Intent

"I dont have to tell you things are bad.
Everybody knows things are bad.

The dollar buys a nickels worth;
banks are going bust;
shopkeepers keep a gun under the counter;
punks are running wild in the street,
but theres nobody anywhere who seems to know what to do,
and theres no end to it.

We know
the air is unfit to breathe
and our food is unfit to eat.
we sit watching our TVs
while some local newscaster tells us
that today we had fifteen homicides
and sixty-three violent crimes,
as if thats the way its supposed to be!

We all know things are bad
worse than bad
theyre crazy.

Its like everything everywhere is going crazy,
so we dont go out any more.
We sit in the house,
and slowly the world were living in is getting smaller,
and all we say is, Please,
at least leave us alone in our living rooms.
Let me have my toaster and my TV
and my steel-belted radials,
and I wont say anything.
Just leave us alone.

Well, Im not going to leave you alone.
I want you to get mad!

I dont want you to protest.
I dont want you to riot.
I dont want you to write to your Congressman,
because I wouldnt know what to tell you to write.

All I know is that first,
youve got to get mad.
Youve gotta say,
Im a human being,
god dammit!
My life has value!"

EI lyrics:

This is your new world order
The intent evil
Stay body stay bill
steal power from the people

This is the orchestraph world one

apocalyptic degree-qual
and the purkers stay murkers
got 'em bones keep it legal
We be underground
Fight with fucking rounds back
Put the vinyl to the needle
let them hear them desert eagles
'cause thes suckers that have been hypnotize
Don't see the news like we do
Stop the others making mockeries
Of god them mine (...)boys

If the government wanna go and act a fool
Then let them know that my head's gonna pack a school
From the slums to the dirt, they get ya all the way
To the (...) one fit for the afternoon
Replublican nor democrat
Neither one will pay
'Cos the bank owns the government
We're all their fuckin' slaves

This shit is wild and urgent
You smell that fire burning
Nothing to be concerced with
The era of diversion
Fly music
Double
You are fuckin halla-burgin'
Nothing to be concerced with
The era of diversion
Free motherfucker
Dream on yo ass
Nothing to be concerced with
The era of diversion
These ol' merces
They are working with the man behind the curtain
You should be concerced with
The era of diversion