

# Wake Up

Joss Stone

Thanks for stoppin' in  
This ain't no [?], not a synonym  
Ah Jr. Gong and Joss Stone the modern day is ...ing  
Come to tell you what is happenin'  
If you've been tuning in  
I'm assuming that you're [?]  
I just wanna let you know the root of the music  
From the beginning  
In this modern day test tube culture that we're livin' in

What is this nonsense I came here to?  
This compilation of money and fools  
It's abominable  
Uncontrollable  
Remember the stage where the fly shall choose  
The music was chose so the people could choose  
The suits to control

My life is a soundtrack to a beautiful movement  
We're supposed to get closer to a revolution  
What are you doing?

Wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
Why can't we be conscious?  
Of what we're feeding our people  
Wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
You can be conscious  
We are delivering evil

What is this shit now they force you to see?  
[?] and our soul got split  
It's incredulous  
How your lyrics got treacherous  
Flashing back to the soul I flick  
When a couple of strings and a mic was it  
It's a fashion show  
Unbelievable

My life is a soundtrack to a beautiful movement  
We're supposed to get closer to a revolution  
Tell me what are you doing?

Wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
Why can't we be conscious?  
Of what we're feeding our people  
Just wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
You know that you can be conscious  
We are delivering evil

(First they take your mind)  
And leave you in subliminal  
What does singing have to do with my abdominals?  
Hard to read the fine print in your peripherals

(Then they take your soul)  
[?] for the signals  
What a sneaky set of individuals  
(And just before you know)  
You can't see no residuals  
And those that say they have your back  
[?] the strings attached  
[?] of the decimals  
(The hold of you is owned by  
Somebody else, is screamin' for help  
So shape up yourself, the call is comin' through)

Wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
Why can't we be conscious?  
Of what we're feeding our people  
Just wake up  
Tell me what is this nonsense  
Oh can you be conscious  
What you're feeding your people

What's this nonsense  
Can't we be conscious?  
Of what we're feeding our, what we're feeding our  
What's this nonsense  
Can't we be conscious?  
Can't we be, can't we be?  
No wake up, wake up  
All my people now wake up  
Wake up for me, wake up for me people  
Wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up  
You got to be conscious  
Ah I fucked up the ending