

OK?

Live

I am not ok  
with this TV in my face  
and liar after liar  
with nothin' bout nothin' higher.

I am on the outside  
peerin' in to your world  
and all the boys and girls are singin'  
"Save me, save me from the one who only  
rapes me."  
Take away my TV;  
don't want your fuckin' recipe,  
it's all decay, decay, decay.  
Not today, today, today.  
Take away my TV;  
don't want your fuckin' therapy,  
it's all decay, decay, decay..  
Not today, today, today.

It's our world and I'm on fire  
with anger and desire;  
not the kind that they feed to me  
with their emptiness and greed, greed,  
greed.

I don't give a fuck what you say  
about me.  
Everything you are is just a tool to me,  
so just set up the mic and let me do  
my thing  
in the consciousness of each and every  
sentient being  
rainin' down like a thunderstorm into  
your mind