

Padded Walls

iMayday!

I think I'm going insane
Been a minute since I got in it
Put the pen to the page
That's how I, recharge the brain
But busy on stage
Kissing babies and shaking hands
Living out duffel bags; I frame
Pictures for lames, just to further my name
Ain't seen the homie since the winter
Sometimes life in the way, my bad
We blew a fat or two, changing my latitude
Plus they some jack boys, thinking that they infallible
I'm an animal, stuck in a cage size of a stage
I rage when they applaud my name, battle the frame
They say, "you gone bomb", when I penned my first song
Too withdrawn with images of groupies with pompoms
Before dawn, I live a life
Resurrect twice like
One for the money, two for the show, tonight so
If you the type that's gone crazy with spite
I hope this song is like a sedative
And numbs the negative cause

Lately, they say
I've been acting crazy
Not myself at all
No I just ain't me

It's crazy, oh so crazy
It don't phase me
We all got padded walls
For our own safety

Another day, sunshining
But it's hard for me to catch it, Miss Rachet
I think you need to loosen up my jacket, I'm naked
Working all week with no facets
And trying to be proactive
Amongst all of these fascists
My daddy was a mad man
You see, they tried to give him CAT scans
For speaking of the badlands
He packed up his twelve string and rhythm
Son risen, daughter on the way
Now what's he give them? hmmm
Why a ticket to the real world, of course
Seal of divorce and a feel for the force
Long distance lesson about the world and all its woes
But a view of all the pros that a poet can expose
I'm, walking 'round the block like a mad scientist
Shades down, eyes red from the violence
Ads and crabs invade my environment
To try and make me dive in
Leviathan's asylum

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[Wrekonize:] Give me a corner I can plant seeds
[Bernz:] Feed nothing lavish
[Wrekonize:] Try and make some money tax free
[Bernz:] The demon is savage
[Wrekonize:] I can go for living life without my eyes on my back
[Bernz:] But this planet is a trap
[Wrekonize:] Yeah, well how insane is that
[Wrekonize:] This supermarket sweep is like a freight train crash
[Bernz:] And above the breaking track, no conductor changes path
[Wrekonize:] This straight jacket is straight jacking my will to live
[Bernz:] Praying mantis, same chances, kill the kids
[Wrekonize:] Yeah, cause I ain't raising junior when the rumor
[Wrekonize:] Is that cellular intrusion causes tumours even sooner
[Bernz:] Or I can't raise a daughter if the order
[Bernz:] Is to become a marauder or be lead to the slaughter
[Wrekonize:] Something's gotta change
[Bernz:] Something's gotta give
[Wrekonize:] We can't be afraid
[Bernz:] That we gotta live
[Wrekonize:] I'm thinking we must face fear for better
[Bernz:] Or safely live life between these walls forever

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