

## I'm Ready

Tricky

Ok, I'm ready  
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Tricky & Francesca:  
Ok, I'm ready, concentrate my mind state heavy  
I do a tour and invade like I'm at war no prisoners  
What they seeking asylum for  
I been insane and I've been contained  
Manufactured and you sound the same  
Your voice is not choice and your beats are lame  
Round and round we all must go until we die  
Round and round we all must go until we die  
There's no freedom and we have none  
For the reasons you can choose one  
Through the seasons yeah we still try  
Don't be worried you can feel fine  
Don't you hurry they conceal time  
They're too greedy you won't get none  
They can steal it take your left lung  
There's no freedom and you get none  
Round and round we all must go until we die  
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