

The powers that be are the sons of the elite  
they hide their greedy ways  
and pray for the days of the return of the slaves  
with ships and locks, chains and whips  
our only protection, the bloods and the crips  
they walk around in suits and we don't see  
it's a modern day slavery.

The powers that be have no race or creed  
just one thing in common, they specialize in greed  
and when the powers that be want what you got  
they create propaganda to destroy your name  
get everyone against you then invade with ships and planes.

The powers that be choose to stay ignorant  
to the maladjustments of the world  
the dysfunctions of society  
they'd rather stay safe in their pristine bubble  
unconcerned with our trouble.

Can't get insurance, we get a fine  
because the powers that be choose to stay blind  
and if you're not covered by insurance  
you'll be covered with dirt  
and things won't change  
because the powers that be don't hurt  
from our departure  
to them it's just another man dead  
but the change still won't come  
until one of their children is led  
into a morgue or a hospital  
gasping for air  
but that's when the powers that be  
start giving speeches everywhere  
about the need to change problems  
that have been going on for years  
but for the longest time  
mother's have shed tears and expressed fears  
with no results just blank stares  
while the stress from being ignored  
starts to rip and tear  
at the hearts and the minds of everybody, everywhere  
tired of being treated like nobody cares.

Politicians and cops at the top of the list  
act like you're too good  
without us you don't exist  
I don't call you sir and give you too much respect  
you were put in your position to serve and protect, me

and its my tax dollars that supports your family  
so I'm your boss and you do what i say  
and if I didn't do anything wrong then you be on your way  
and what's the deal nowadays with knowing a cop  
and you get a ticket and the charges get dropped  
Na, that needs to stop  
because that's just too much power to give to a cop

You see, a cop is a citizen like you and me  
and we give'em a badge and a gun  
to patrol our community  
and it's a job so we give'em a salary  
and along with it comes a little authority  
so they can handle situations when they arise  
but don't let that power rise above your eyes  
and go straight to your head  
because that's when innocent people start winding up dead  
shot six times bodies full of lead  
when hey stop it's the police was all that needed to be said  
and them not stopping does not equal dead.

And politicians  
sit on their pedestals  
eating lobster, passing gas  
and passing laws that are made to harass  
that take computer's out of the class  
with the attitude if you scratch my back  
I'll scratch your ass.

Desire for real estate  
got you chopping down trees  
no more oxygen pretty soon we can't breathe  
college education got your master's degree  
doesn't mean you see reality more than me  
truth is  
you're just a product of conformity  
and the powers that be  
like to play games that they can't lose  
give judges and prosecutors  
power so they can abuse  
and control the masses  
with subliminal tactics  
inject fear in our hearts  
so our rights we don't practice.

The kingdom of heaven is at hand  
was said by john the baptist  
back in biblical days  
when the powers that be turned whole nations into slaves  
fought wars with their neighbors and buried the dead bodies in mass graves  
covered in blood stained sand all over the holy land  
the change can come from just one man.

They say that  
Jesus Christ was killed by the high priests and pharisees  
but back in them days they were the powers that be  
and it's a shame that if you go against the grain  
2000 years later the results are still the same....

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All of my life I always got rejected  
from girls to family I got disrespected  
Do I have a bad personality  
or is it because I'm fat or too ugly  
But who the hell are you to reject me  
like I'm some kind of monstrosity  
now I'm thrown into a world not everyone knows  
kid on the streets, you know how that goes.

I'm a tortured soul I got nobody, I'm all alone  
No one loves me no one cares  
I'm all by myself I sit and stare  
And wonder why society hates me  
I wonder why no girls will date me  
My parents both should be ashamed  
But I think they're the ones I need to blame.

Drug addict dad and bipolar mother  
Manic depression like no other  
Lithium and zoloft pills  
Calm the stress of lifetime ills  
In and out of the institution  
What's the potion, magic solution  
Life is but a daily reprieve  
Gods got something up his sleeve  
Sit in silence and I ponder  
Is there peace over yonder  
The world's against me and I don't care  
Whoever said life was fair.....

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We fell in love with each other  
got very close to one another  
then someone else caught her eye  
a former lover, the other guy  
so I was just the substitute  
a seat filler, not the recruit  
it was a shock, and I feel the pain  
but i sort of knew so I can't complain  
the love game

No more love and it's twisted ways  
I'm tired of wasting countless days  
chasing things that never last  
distant memories from the past  
Love's a drug, we're all addicted  
losing time, we're all afflicted  
lost in space what do i do  
repeat the cycle then we're through  
The love game

Chasing love what does it get me  
great at first then I'm set free  
up and down emotionally  
it's over-rated, insanity  
love makes no sense I think I'm done  
the battles over I finally won  
Where do I go to claim my prize  
it's the reflection in my eyes  
The love game.....