

# Trrism

## Looptroop

And now what... say what  
It's Looptroop, rockers... once again

What's the difference, what's the similarity  
We all search forgiveness, search for inner clarity  
Minor differences - major similarities  
Looptroop, the terrorist group

The explosion would detonate, the sec felt like a decade  
Before his death was definite  
Visualize leaving his home - regretting it  
But stuck in that world was even more threatening  
I had to leave, picture me settled in I mean look at him  
All Mr. Hyde and Dr. Jekyllin'  
Daytime checking in, to make his paycheck come in  
Licking his bosses balls, nobody got respect for him  
Then when the weekend comes he can't speak, he's drunk  
Beat on his wife, call her a cheating cunt  
Then Easy-jetting down here with his dirty tourist dollars  
Neo colonizing the poorest islands  
And probably smuggling his little party drugs in  
But unlike me, he's never stopped in customs  
I had to fly away to make a change!

But the explosion would end all, shatter and devastate

And then what? Ya'll gave up  
What do we achieve, when we leave more  
Like than we unlike, unlike what we like to believe  
And so what? Y'all know what?  
Despite class, color or creed - We more like than we unlike  
Unlike what you like believe

The explosion was deafening  
The mechanism glitched only for a second and..  
One last time reflected on his predicaments  
Stuck with no other option in this world's decadence  
I had to make a change, it was evident  
To protest against the president's ignorance  
With his limited point of reference, it was making sense  
So in a sense he was innocent  
Your Glossy tourist brochure I live in it  
But I ain't never saw the resorts you visiting  
At night to stake take all sorts of prisoners  
Assasinate and torture its citizens  
You and your government reaps the dividents  
Keep them in offices as long as they're diligent  
You turn a deaf ear to the robbing and killing and  
Separate the master race from the simians  
See me as muslim I must be hustlin'  
If I ever tried to leave I'd be stopped in customs  
I'ma fight for freedom and break the chains

But the explosion would end all, shatter and devastate

And then what? We gave up  
What do we achieve, when we leave more

Like than we unlike, unlike what we like to believe  
And so what? Y'all know what?  
Despite class, color or creed - We more like than we unlike  
Unlike what you like believe

Some people are tourists, some people are terrorists  
Some know what a war is, some don't know what a hell it is  
It's just something that they see on television  
Turn that shit off right now, man you better listen!  
Two lives, intertwined by the root  
It might not have happened, it might not even be the truth  
If so it wouldn't be the first time you swallow lies  
But if it's wrong I'd be the first to apologize  
I'm not here to judge, I wear the rugs of a wanderer  
Searching the truth but I ain't on to her  
Not even close but I boast a vivid imagination  
Over a rhythm of desperation  
Of the people that's forced to make changes  
But are locked by conventional laws into cages  
Becoming the labels the system gives them  
Whether it's trrrism or trrrism

What's the difference, what's the similarities  
We all search forgiveness, search for inner clarity  
Minor differences - major similarities  
Trying to shake the labels we inherited

And now what? We gave up  
What do we achieve, when we leave more  
Like than we unlike, unlike what we like to believe  
And so what? Y'all know what?  
Despite class, color or creed - We more like than we unlike  
Unlike what you like believe

And now what? We gave up  
What do we achieve, when we leave more  
Like than we unlike, unlike what we like to believe  
And so what? Y'all know what?  
Despite class, color or creed - We more like than we unlike  
Unlike what you like us to believe