

# Blood Paved Road

Prozak

We stole this country from one race without a second glance  
Then enslaved another race and forced them to harvest the land  
Perhaps it's bad karma from the founding forefathers  
This could be the cause of our problems that's coming back to h  
aunt us  
Our current state is tainted with AIDS and inflation  
And other heinous things that plagues this over populated natio  
n  
Living in fear of terrorists leaving us clearly scared of our  
Mirrored reflections appearing to be so nightmarish  
Before we all perish can we get along and bear it?  
Can we resolve and evolve from all the wrong we did inherit?  
Or is it too late just accepting our true fate?  
Never learning from the past mistakes while sending ourselves t  
o a doomsday

On the blood paved road  
We tell our lies  
On the blood paved road  
We can't survive  
On the blood paved road

Advertising propaganda, it's driving us all bananas  
We care more about the brands we wear instead of being aware  
Of the issues that effect u, s constitution that protects us  
Misdirection that infects us, petty things that keep us separat  
e  
It is now obvious we are Illuminati zombies surrounding the tel  
evision  
Hypnotized embodied submerged in commercialism  
Perturbed by these euphemisms disturbing these organisms  
Consumed with consumerism  
It's a never-ending cycle and we seem to feel entitled  
To treat each other quite spitefully  
Social media idols and diva's attention seeking heathens  
What a tangled web were weaving total state of disbelieving  
Toward the edge we keep receding

Hey, let me ask you this: can we put a stop to this?  
Self inflicted apocalypse thinking about the consequence  
Everything we've ever known, all the injustice we've shown  
Seems to me we have not grown, it's still there in undertones  
Daily life look around you, this ain't right, made to spite you  
With they're lies to entice you, hope you bite then endight you  
It's so sadd, but it's the truth, I wish this play could call a  
truce

Matter of time before we loose and then we all hang from the no  
ose