

Living Through A Screen (Everything Is A Lie)

R.A. the Rugged Man

All the flashin' lights, all the perfect lines
Focused on a screen, where everything is a lie
Help, don't just slip away
Am I still there?

[Verse 1]

Insomniac, I lie wide awake
I'm irate with blind hate, I'm doomed to my fate
How much can I take? My murder mind state
And when I'm dead gone, don't come to my wake
And you won't like me when I get angry
The Bill Bixby, original, not Ang Lee
Mechanical deity blow up the scenery
Robot, autonomous weapon machinery
The ache in the armor, they wanna break him in harder
They wanna make him a martyr, that's what the pain is a part of
We livin' life hypnotized with your eyes in the iPhone
Catalogue and the masters that I own
Skeleton play the drum with a thighbone
Bullet slide in your dome in the crime zone
Suck the budgets, construct the puppets
Obstruct the justice, corrupted judges, wicked
What will be the secret that's hidden from mankind?
Wisdom and inner vision religion can't find
Needed the operator to give me the landline
Diggin' in deeper, begin losin' my damn mind

And you're alone

[Chorus]

All the flashin' lights, all the perfect lines
Gazin' at a screen where everything is a lie
Bendin' how you think, hold you in its teeth
Focused on the screen, where everything is a lie
Livin' through a screen, where everything is a lie

[Verse 2]

Fallin' down, goin' deeper, and I'm hittin' the bottom
I'll be the Canaanite sinnin' in the city of Sodom
Until my mama see my name in the obituary column
And they still will be killin' me like I'm Bill and Hillary Rodham

Smoke and brimstones to molten rock
You wanna sell your soul? The devil's overstocked
Commit a crime, Instagram the photo
Feds'll be watchin' in every borough
Political rhetoric or Jim Crow
Somethin' wicked this way comin' below
Pictured by Richard Avedon
Is it Minister Farrakhan?
And inside of the Rotten Apple, we livin' in Babylon?
Need to fit in their narrative or they will remove you
When they try to rule you, ruin those who are truthful
They use you, they fool you, the voodoo, pazuzu
The Hollywood, Hollyweird, who's who and who's new
The zombie society, they never been alive
As they followin' the blind, walk into genocide

And another young one done when the gun blast
St. Louis, Detroit, Chi-town, bloodbath
Livin' in a wicked world, will it ever get better?
147 kids that were killed in Kenya
Paris and Brussels, Orlando, Aurora
The church in Charleston, the horror, the slaughter
Enforcin' the laws of the border wars
Bodies of migrants on the water shores
As we enter the Twilight Zone dimension
Where they're sure to shank ya, with no redemption
The Hollywood Terry Crews is molested
And in the era The Apprentice is President
LSD, mescaline, human experiment, American idiocracy evident
Leavin' a dream of the demon gene, is it an evil queen or Elohim

[Chorus]

All the flashin' lights, all the perfect lines
Gazin' at a screen, where everything is a lie
Bendin' how you think, hold you in its teeth
Focused on the screen, where everything is a lie
Livin' through a screen

And you're alone