

Pro-test

Skinny Puppy

Hit me on the street
While waiting to do nothing
Where within the space can anything feel certain

Look into the future
Make out the word speak
Send in the spies to watch them

Creepy are the people
Unable to do something
Sitting on an armchair fenced in their creation

Look up to be there
Anywhere is somewhere

Itchy past scratch the itch

In the streets
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)
In the streets
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)

Feel about a nation so precious is the freedom
Carousel the brass ring reach into a black mass
So its corroded so it's polluted
We all want some of it

Maybe all the people now left without no loving
Where within the strength gone better see it coming
Get off the fence trip
Rip up the garbage
Make it up to the earth bitch

In the streets
Hit me in the streets (hit me hit me)
In the streets
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Hit me hit me hit me hit me

Be a politician eroding all your freedoms
Down the rabbit hole cracks money markets fall
Through a looking glass time becomes too fast
All to benefit the rich

So keep eating from the apple
Edges from the center
Shaken to the core until it doesn't matter

No one to turn to
No where to run to
Better the bomb to blow it

(Hit me) Hit me in the streets
(Hit me hit me) In the streets
Hit me in the streets
(Hit me hit me) In the streets
Hit me in the streets
(Hit me hit me) In the streets
Hit me in the streets
(Hit me hit me) In the streets
Hit me in the streets