

Were taking it slow
And satan leave us alone
Were taking it slow
And let the music control

Now me say burn vanity
I'll sit back and light up some sensi
Blow it where the trees surround me
Mesmorized in the natural beauty
Cuz in your material world theres in no livity
So wipe out the riches in your heart
Realize that money is owed back to the banks
And everything you posses can be repossessed
Thats why we hold still and were just

All of them obsessed in material things
Advertising to control the way your thinking
Massess of the people like the waters of the sea
surround the fourth beast, do you understand me?
So wipe out the riches in your heart
Realize that money couldnt buy true love
Morals from above, still they get shoved
Bottom of the pyramid is where they trapped us so

Now me say burn vanity
Sit back and light up some sensi
Blow it all around me, chilling in the cool breeze
Listen to the birds sing and it sounds so sweet
So runaway getaway till we find our own thing
Runaway getaway in this natural beauty
Runaway getaway till we find our own thing
Runaway getaway in this natural beauty