

06) white noise

**INTRO**

can i get an amen for my b-boys?  
amen! yes, let's rejoice,  
set to destroy the rest of these toys,  
using movement to express their free voice.

**HOOK (x2)**

it's hard to make a right choice,  
and daily face the white noise.  
so i stay raising my voice,  
to fight back, despite the static.

**Verse 1**

i drown out the static of loudmouth fanatics,  
shouting through ads in mags to bow-down the average.  
downtown is savage, the bigger the billboards,  
teeny-boppers feeding off of figures they'd kill for.  
filtered through pills scored off some website,  
numbed by the hum and struck dumb in headlights.  
succumbed to the glow, sold our souls for the best price,  
told how to dress by endless words, blurbs and press bytes.  
(common child, 8 bars)

**HOOK (x2)**

it's hard to make a right choice,  
and daily face the white noise.  
so i stay raising my voice,  
to fight back, despite the static.

**Verse 2** (propaganda)

**Verse 3** (afaar)

**HOOK (x2)**

it's hard to make a right choice,  
and daily face the white noise.  
so i stay raising my voice,  
to fight back, despite the static.

**Verse 4**

(common child, 8 bars)

it's a drug binge, we plug in to drown hope with downloads,  
this dialogue's a firing squad thriving off the townfolk.  
we outgrow the utmost, so cutthroats can upload,  
toe-taggin' vocab to get love, but for what, though?  
told cats to hold back, like dope rap's one syllable,  
so we IV the high-speed through coax umbilicals.  
peep your wide screen to witness the violent deaths,  
but dismiss the side effects, this isn't just a giant mess.