WHICH WAY TO WHAT

By croc E moses

Hey, hands up all escapists and freedom fools We seem to be stuck on the surface of our souls We seems to be held up by an army of question marks WHICH WAY TO WHAT

So what you gonna do about that schizo schism in your dream mechanism? WHICH WAY TO WHAT

You may find yourself striding through a galaxy of dead chewing gum On the sidewalks of cape town babylon, London babylond, Hollywood babylon It's crazy corner confusion in this amazing crazy maze WHICH WAY TO WHAT

We live in paradise whilst going through hell chased by plastic bags and cornered by the wind In a hungry country like South Africa that is sentenced to heart burn Where the majority, who are actually the minority, live under DEMOCRATIC APARTHEID Does inequality have to be the source of our diversity? And still our home is an edge that's getting sharper everyday WHICH WAY TO WHAT

We all share the same mega donga

Humdrum maximum conundrum

Where so many people live without homes

Yes, here in this land where there are so many empty holiday homes

MAKE NO MISTAKE THERE IS TOO MUCH CAKE AT STAKE

Yes, there are so many with the brains of mannequins

All under the influence of chronic affluence

Surely this isn't accordance with abundance

Money is a strange lover

MAKE NO MISTAKE THERE IS TOO MUCH CAKE AT STAKE

Money is a strange lover...Who's seducing who when so many got the chasing money blues

Bling blind by delight...so many trapped in the blink of empire's hoodwink

It's dangerous the darkness we don't see

The darkness we don't see is war...the endless species of mind made war

Better nip that bomb in the bud while we can...better nip that mindbomb in the bud while we still can

While the madness still makes sense

This is what it feels like to feel

This is what it feels like to feel bipolar, tripolar, polypolar

This is what it feels like to feel restless in the endlessness

WHICH WAY TO WHAT

MAKE NO MISTAKE THERE IS TOO MUCH CAKE AT STAKE

MAKE NO MISTAKE THERE IS GOING TO BE A REBEARTHQUAKE

To all the keepers of the divide

Please please don't police the peace!

To all the armed forces throughout

We say please please don't police the peace