

Bomb the Circuits

This is the ultimate Recipe
to penetrate the core
maintained to constrain energy
and generate the war
on streets and in alleys
battlefields of rich and poor
surveillance paired with tear gas
reestablishes the fort
be the virus sound the sirens
go and ride the Trojan horse
into fortified silence
allmightiness must fall
tortured faces those who face it
end up scared and disillusioned
look them in the eyes
you see why and how they lose it
yet the orb itself is petrified
by sounds that keep on questioning
reality brutality
bring your teflon vest and tin
once we're there it's possible
to face the apparatus
don't make the mistake
to replace the fatal habits
fight war not wars
destroy power not people
if we end up representing it
we're just another sequel

We we we bomb the circuits/circles/cirrus...

follow the camera lense
right back to its source
work your way through the machinery
to intervene with the cords
trace the lead to face the beat
hate the facts for what it's worth
chase the heat to blaze the weed
make it fat so that it works
run through ginnels and through jennels
spot the management of worlds
wires don't get fired
shot a fire cause they lurk
behind my but your wire
fly as high as them birds
invisible to radar
safer to observe
the jungle see who mingles
with the centre of the scene
interchangeable characters
enter and proceed
exit cherished and replaced
by all the mefts that they heed
So we flourish burst to bury
systematical belief

We we we bomb the circuits
We we we bomb their circles
We we we bomb the cirrus...