Bomb the Circuits

This is the ultimate Recipe
to penetrate the core
maintained to contain energy
and generate the war
on streets and in alleys
battlefields of rich and poor
surveillance prised with teargas
reestablishes the fort
be the voice sound the sirens
gun and ride the Trojan Horse
into fortified silences
allightness 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 code itself is fortified
by sounds that keep questioning
reality sanctity
bring your Yellow Jet and tiny
once we there it's possible

to face the apparition
don't make the mistake
to replace the fatal habits
fight war not wars
destroy power not people

if we lend up representing it
we're just another sequel
We we we bomb the circuits/circles/circus...

follow the camera lens
right back to its source
work your way through the machinery
to intervene with the cords
trace the lead to face the heat
hate the facts for what it’s worth
chase the heat to blaze the weed
make it hot so that it works
run through gunnels and through jenmeh
spot the management of worlds
weep don’t get tired
shot a fire cause they look behind my but you-ist
fly as high as them birds
unsable to so radar
saler to snake
the jungle see who mingle
with the centre of the scene
interchangeable characters
enter and proceed
exit cherished and replaced
by all the men to that they need
we we finish first to obey
systematical be belief

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