

# Red Tape, El Salvador

Conjugate these prison bars  
It's like that's right  
The uprising starts (stay on the mark)  
Fashion victim indiscrete  
Your destiny is hooked on speed  
No time to think for yourself  
You're feeding the flames  
4:00am you're still up  
Lost in the cuts  
When they come to scrape you up  
Feel this time  
Your vision's a cloud

There's a time will come  
The only solution is life  
It's a popular weapon  
Preaching the gospel

It's torture  
To disinfect  
To liberate  
It's beneath your skin

The rivers run with caution in your mind  
It's torture  
The lessons to reflect  
To disinfect  
Defuse the poison culture from behind  
To liberate  
The time will come  
It's beneath your skin

When I put this wreckage on  
It's my slowride to the depths of art  
(Call it a crutch)  
This revolution starts with shaving the hair  
Off your private parts  
The message is come clean  
And the meaningful gauge contortion  
I walk this road myself  
So when they come to right your wrongs  
Get buddha-sized  
Believe in me now

El salvador