

# Program

## Living Colour

Believe me like a program  
Like TV is our reality  
We can't escape the program  
They only show us what they want us to see Singing my easy share  
and barely breathing back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
You layed on the heavy  
Like them like them  
Like them you will been boy I am the program  
On a big screen  
This wanna use me use me yeah  
And it's a limited time offer with no guarantee  
I'm just the sucker in this scheme  
Believe me like a program  
Like TV is our reality  
We can't escape the program  
They only show us what they want us to see Make me a sensitive  
My word my face  
Don't care how do you feel  
The latest castle been the bosom line  
You take up on my time I can't say what I want  
On a dead fight  
I don't care how you feel  
It's my agenda I do what I want  
do what I want  
I don't care who are you afraid Yeah not a cop  
Yeah It's getting to  
Shed  
Do I got it to how many aches  
It's probably the majority places  
Against the enormity places  
For the problems to be resolved  
In a way it's gonna take more  
Than a mock to watch the state of  
Gun shops it debates Cuts always the rest  
Probably they like cold blood bleach  
Good for whites bad for coloured  
So when they act the surgery  
Like they're nervous  
'Cause my gran was shot dead  
When the people heights  
To protect the service

When the may like a man do the talks  
So made the dumb people  
Walk a round with a smock  
Gone everybody dressing the same  
As they're clones  
Like they're wearing a uniform  
Been unique as wearing a unicorn  
With use the dude a norm  
And just accept himself  
Such on a be like everybody  
Just accept himself  
You free your mind doing anything  
That you wish to  
And the rithm is blue  
Are the future of a peaceful manI can't wait to lease over  
I can't take your own  
Got me run in a psycho  
Got to kiss you on my head  
Kiss you on my headCourt declared  
US is now officially in an information battle  
And the ease of media monopoly are over  
We are in an information war  
We're loosing that war  
We'll be buried after my assessment

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>