

# Karmageddon

M.I.A.

Things do move like sound  
Waves do move like round  
It don't go up and down  
Ain't spread circle bound  
Running like a hound HA  
Look at what I found  
Where they threw me down  
Where they threw me down On ten we're on  
They're an opening ceremony and we all start the same  
Cells grow to cell phones  
Some form cells  
Some get put in cells  
Sex fucking sells  
Now you know the drill so  
Hear me sound the bells  
You use new keys to type old deeds  
Set up by old needs  
What world peace?  
What was in ya read? Yeah what was in ya feed?  
Where do you get to with the internet lead?  
Things do change and change can have a range  
Systems shouldn't operate by sticking me in a cage  
Ain't Dalai Lama  
Ain't Sai Baba  
My words are my armor and you're 'bout to meet your karma

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