

# All of the Time

Words and Music by  
Fitz

Before I tell you, please have a seat  
After I tell you, please don't repeat  
Someone is listening, that you can't see  
We're under surveillance, yeah you and me

And won't ever see their emotion  
Or their truth hidden in, in plain sight  
And the lies are as wide as an ocean  
All of the time, All of the time

They want to have you, under their thumb  
keeping you busy, keeping you dumb  
They are producing, your favourite brands  
And if you look closely there's, blood on their hands

They have the cash, you pay the rent  
They give you credit, yours is all spent  
They leave you to wonder, where it all went  
And laugh in your face at, what you represent

They give the order, will you obey  
It's for you own safety, is what they say  
Behind the curtain, pulling the strings  
Leading the sheeple, through hoops and rings