## Bad Data feat. Max Bandicoot-

Sanitize your tables
Cause they've been bringin it in
Mucking around in the fields
Trapping you in the myths of sin

Associate personality traits to the color of our skin

Help to pitching our shadows Against

...to get colonialism to go ... to get capitalism to flow

Not your fault, but now that you know

Got a lot to answer for

Welcome to my sequel

Associating personality traits to the colors of our skins -

When we ditch the teardrop We discover equilibrium

The only way to make colonialism flow...

Is it an attack or exploitation

Vulnerability

You can't see the hole You've always lived in

THE QUESTION IS NOW WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH ALL THAT BAD DATA Times tens conscions

Alter Int Sources

Lines Int

## Bad Data feat. Max Bandicoot

Sanitize your tables

Gause we're bringin all it in

Always calling different names

Trapped in the myths of sin

Pitching out our shadows

Against

Got a lot to answer for

I used to be one sad motherfucker
Til I found myself
And then I found the world

Your Awas was in

THE overfor is:

J. Ik clark Deticles fields tab ncion pour solo Drie fra WAMER CITY sturies associate free 13 to the color of our stay (.. to get copitalism to work) not for falt by new Yor Vrow attack vs. expostation (to get colonialism to go)

- heave outside a 5 al dire raft on Re'arrong side of the lake

- Commission

## Swiming with the SIGNS

SANITIZE YOU TABLET CAJSK were AN BRINGLAMIN characters of different Names &? TRAPPED IN THE MYTH OF SKIN Prohing our our shows, youh 1 SM ... 1 SM .. ON DIFFEREN DUDES ON DIFFEREN DAMES 1 54 ... 1 500 BABY IM SO LOST SOMETINES - MANUFACTURING SONE SIGNS Those me Missing within WE come to M SEAVE BE M CENTYPIC DE M TWIN serme The DARK From Mem CARBACON From The GARBAGE IN WE AN CHANGE IN DIFFEREN WAS 1 M. 1 Spl. 1 LEARN TO LOVE ALL DISPER THE HAZE 1 5m, 1 5m 1 000 CIEVEN TO NE WORM (000) AND 11 (000) AND 11 Now M Comes room (pro) BABTI WAS BABY I WAS 1087 FOR A PING

Swimming with the Signs

sanitize your tables cause we're all bringing it in characters with different names trapped in the myths of skin

pitching out our shadows, yeah i say... i say... on different dudes and different dames i say... i say...

baby I'm so lost sometimes and my soul is wearin' thin manufacturing some signs that which is missing within

welcome to my sequel be my cellmate be my twin separate the dark from light garbage out from the garbage in

we all change in different ways i say... i say... learn to love and dispel the haze i say... i say...

baby I'm so lost sometimes and my soul is wearin' thin manufacturing some signs that which is missing within

quit listening to worry and it goes away quit listening to worry and it goes away

(16 bar rap)

baby I was lost for a time but the sun it drags me in now I'm swimming with the signs that match up with what's within