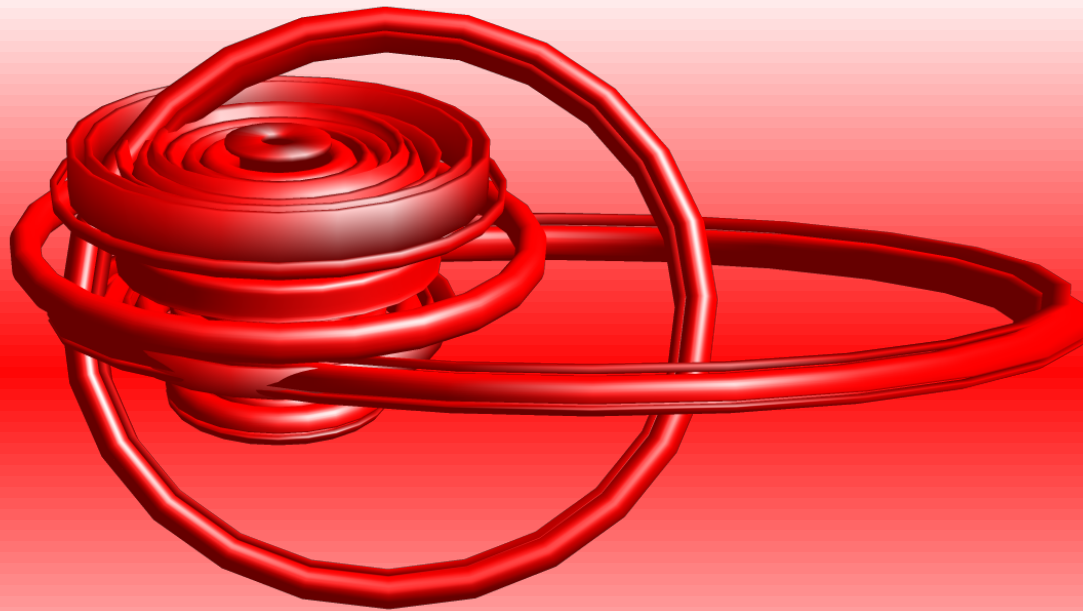


# SCIENCE, DRUGS & ROCK n ROLL

...od ukolébavky po pohřební pochod...



Next  
Text

AT konference Seč – 27.4.2014 – 1.5.2014

Bc. David Věchet, PharmDr. Zbyněk Oktábec PhD., MUDr. Vladimír Kmoch

1994 BC still in the house They did  
Everything they could do to take us out  
But like any good monster that just made us stronger  
You see, they don't like us and they don't like you,  
The BC fan,  
'Cause they know we stand for three things  
Truth, justice and fuck the american way  
That word justice got me fucked up though  
Twenty cops in the street, two go to jail  
Thousands of people died in wars  
Overseas and it's justice ?  
You think they give a fuck about us ?  
You're a fool  
Born yellow,  
Born brown,  
Born red,  
Born black,

## Born dead

Dead  
Born dead  
Born asian,  
Born jewish,  
Born latino,  
Born poor,  
Born dead  
Dead  
Born dead  
But you don't hear me though  
Dead

New York , Atlanta, Chicago, Oakland, Miami, Detroit  
Every day I gotta get out my muthafuckin' bed,  
Put on my muthafuckin' gun,  
Down in my muthafuckin' gun,  
Down in my muthafuckin' pants, 'cause  
Muthafucka's out here is trippin'  
How the fuck you gonna get up every morning  
Tryin' to worry about if you gonna make it to the next  
evening  
Do you understand ?  
Sometimes we take for granted  
The little things like food, like freedom  
Born in somalia,  
Born in south america,  
Born in south africa,  
Born in south central,  
Born dead  
Dead Born dead



Hold on take your life  
Hold on to each reality  
They seem so far from you  
But really they're close to you  
You've got to break each precious dream  
Until it breaks you heart in two  
Build your life until you find  
What's right for you

**Children, I know**

**You deserve, more than this world  
could ever give**

Don't let them take it all

'Cause you know, they're going to take it all

They seem so far from you

But really they're close to you

You've got to break each precious dream

Until it breaks your heart in two

Build your life, until you find

What's right for you

Children, I know

You deserve more than this world could ever give

Long live the new flesh!



now we're waking up  
face to face  
we got dreams to share  
lots of love to spare

gimme a little time  
and i'll sing you a song  
a lifelong song  
and the voice in the river:

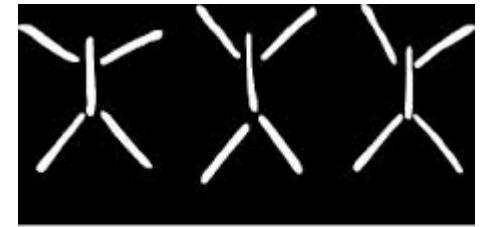
oh oh oh, i'm the drug

a readymade  
an evidence  
a readymade  
a message from the brain

if you don't know where to  
go

just follow your shadow  
tell it to your brother  
and the voice in the river:  
oh oh oh, i'm the drug

a readymade  
an evidence  
a master plan  
a message from the brain





when i grow up there will be a day  
when everybody has to do what i say  
don't do this don't do that  
don't you ever talk back

don't speak with food in you mouth  
just keep quiet while the  
grown ups are talking  
i'm not being mean i'm just being fair

it's just because i really care  
you know that i love you  
but shut your mouth  
you just have to do what i say

i don't want you to lie  
you're much too old to cry  
you're just too young to know  
but when you're older you'll understand

you are mine i own you  
look at me i'm talking to you  
don't use that tone to me  
so shut your mouth  
you just have to do what i say  
do what i say

i've paid to raise you good  
done everything i could  
so don't you dare to say  
that i never cared about you anyway  
i gave you food to eat

i kept you on your feet  
i gave you all my good advice  
not once did i hear you  
thank me for all that i've done

you don't know anything  
about my suffering  
i went through a lot of pain  
just to get you where you are today  
if i ever hit you

I do what i say

when i grow up there  
will be a day  
when everybody has to  
do what i say

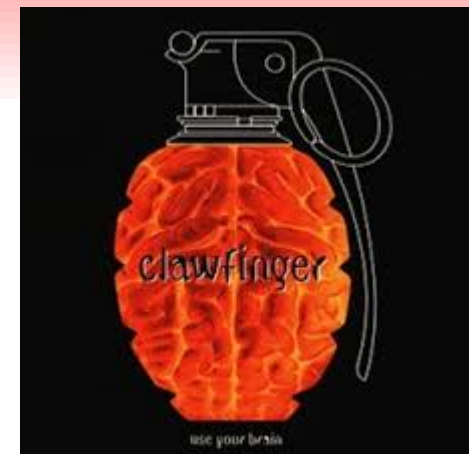
when i grow up there will be a day  
when everybody has to do  
it ... .. my way

it's because i have to  
you have done something wrong  
and you deserve the punishment,  
you'll have to pay  
do what i say

my way

don't you ask me why not  
be glad with what you've got  
don't tell me you're alone  
you should be glad that you have a home  
just look me in the eyes

you have to realize  
i make the rules that's it  
it's for your own good  
so you have to do what i say



God save the Queen  
the fascist regime,  
they made you a moron  
a potential H-bomb.

God save the Queen  
she ain't no human being.  
There is no future  
in England's dreaming

Don't be told what you want  
Don't be told what you need.  
There's no future  
there's no future  
there's no future for you

God save the Queen  
we mean it man  
we love our queen  
God saves

God save the Queen  
'cos tourists are money  
and our figurehead  
is not what she seems

Oh God save history  
God save your mad parade  
Oh Lord God have mercy  
all crimes are paid.

When there's no future  
how can there be sin  
we're the flowers  
in the dustbin  
we're the poison  
in your human machine  
we're the future  
you're future

God save the Queen  
we mean it man  
we love our queen  
God saves

God save the Queen  
we mean it man  
there is no future  
in England's dreaming

no future  
no future  
no future for you

**no future**  
no future  
no future for me

no future  
no future  
no future for you

no future no future for  
you



**After school a friendship walking  
home**

**We fled across the fields until we  
were alone**

**To a bridge that stood close by  
the sea**

**The day that we spent there is  
ours eternally**

**I don't have to tell you**

**I'm sure you understand**

**The first who lay beside me**

**Made me what I am**

**Oh she made me what I am (ohh)**

**A smile in these ungrateful times**

**Makes all that you left me seem  
more worthwhile**

**But no I couldn't really dare**

**To show how much I miss you -  
isn't that unfair?**

**I don't have to tell you**

**I'm sure you understand**

**The first who lay beside me**

**Made me what I am**

**Oh you made me what I am**

**And no matter how it ends**

**You should always keep in touch with  
your friends (ohh)**





Now that you got it right  
Bring love and it'll make it alright  
Bring love and we'll take it tonight  
Now that you got it right

Who wants the sinner  
Coming 'round for dinner  
Who needs effects  
Who needs to pay for sex  
When they drop the bomb  
Who will stay calm  
Blood will spill  
Who would you kill

Now that I understand this right  
Let me take it to the mic

**This revolution has just begun**

Walking down the road with my little rude gun  
Top of my gun, cock it for fun  
Block on ya tongue  
Top of my earth  
Tip of my birth  
Top of my death  
Tip of my breast  
Top of my chest  
Tip of my guess  
I like the singles  
I got the jingles  
Bet you ate Springles  
Walking on your road  
with my little rude gun

Stepping on the street with my little rude girl  
Tip of my toes  
Top of my world  
Top of my world  
Top of my earth  
Top of my rock  
Tip of my block  
Now that you got it right  
Bring love and I'll make it alright  
Bring love and we'll take it tonight  
Now that you got it right

She was born in the ghetto outside the Bronx  
In the project blocks  
Where time stands still  
It don't tick, it don't tock  
Top of my sun  
Tip of my land  
Top of my chest  
Tip of my breast  
Top of my earth  
Tip of my rock  
Walking on the road with my soul in my hand  
Tip of my toes  
Top of my span





Go on and wring my neck  
Like when a rag gets wet  
A little discipline  
For my pet genius  
My head is like lettuce  
Go on dig your thumbs in  
I cannot stop giving in

I'm thirty-something

Bridge:

Sense of security  
Like pockets jingling  
Midlife crisis  
Suck ingenuity  
Down through the family tree

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
Your menstruating heart  
It ain't bleeding enough for two  
It's a midlife crisis.. It's  
a midlife crisis..



Verse 2:

What an inheritance  
The salt and the kleenex  
Morbid self attention  
Bending my pinky back  
A little discipline  
A donor by habit  
A little discipline  
Rent an opinion

Bridge 2:

Sense of security  
Holding blunt instrument  
Midlife Crisis  
I'm a perfectionist  
And perfect is a skinned knee

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
Your menstruating heart  
It ain't bleeding enough for two  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

This is the end, beautiful friend  
This is the end, my only friend, the end  
Of our elaborate plans, the end  
Of everything that stands, the end  
No safety or surprise, the end  
I'll never look into your eyes, again

Can you picture what will be, so limitless and free  
Desperately in need, of some, stranger's hand  
In a, desperate land

Lost in a Roman wilderness of pain  
And all the children are insane, all the children are insane  
Waiting for the summer rain, yeah  
There's danger on the edge of town  
Ride the King's highway, baby  
Weird scenes inside the gold mine  
Ride the highway west, baby  
Ride the snake, ride the snake  
To the lake, the ancient lake, baby  
The snake is long, seven miles

Ride the snake, he's old, and his skin is cold  
The west is the best, the west is the best  
Get here, and we'll do the rest  
The blue bus is callin' us, the blue bus is callin' us  
Driver, where you taken us

The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on  
He took a face from the ancient gallery  
And he walked on down the hall

He went into the room where his sister lived, and, then he  
Paid a visit to his brother, and then he  
He walked on down the hall, and  
And he came to a door, and he looked inside  
Father, yes son, I want to kill you  
Mother, I want to, fuck you

C'mon baby, take a chance with us  
C'mon baby, take a chance with us  
C'mon baby, take a chance with us

And meet me at the back of the blue bus  
Doin' a blue rock, on a blue bus  
Doin' a blue rock, c'mon, yeah  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
This is the end, beautiful friend

This is the end, my only friend, the end  
It hurts to set you free  
But you'll never follow me  
The end of laughter and soft lies  
The end of nights we tried to die  
This is the end



Girl of sixteen  
Whole life ahead of her  
Slashed her wrists  
Bored with life  
Didn't succeed  
Thank the Lord  
For small mercies

Fighting back the tears  
Mother reads the note again  
Sixteen candles burn in her mind  
She takes the blame  
It's always the same  
She goes down on her knees  
And prays

[Chorus x 2]  
I don't want to start  
Any blasphemous rumors  
But I think that God's  
Got a sick sense of humor  
And **when I die**  
I expect to find Him laughing

Girl of eighteen  
Fell in love with everything  
Found new life in Jesus Christ  
Hit by a car  
Ended up  
On a life support machine

Summer's day  
As she passed away  
Birds were singing  
In the summer's sky  
Then came the rain  
And once again  
A tear fell  
From her mother's eye



It's horrid to see you again  
Now that you're back from the dead  
It's horrid to see you again  
So bored of being you  
It's horrid to see you again  
Now that you're back from the dead  
It's horrid to see you again  
So bored of being.... alive, alive, alive

It's horrid to see you again  
Acting like you're on some kind of cross  
It's horrid to see you again  
An emotional retard  
It's horrid to see you again  
Unaware that I may not be lost  
It's horrid to see you again  
So bored of being... alive, alive, alive

It's horrid to see you again  
Walking around with that egg on your face  
It's horrid to see you again  
So full of apathy  
It's horrid to see you again  
Caught in a trap that you cannot escape  
It's horrid to see you again  
So bored of being... alive, alive, alive

