## **Test**

## **Ministry**

Yo! This is a testYou say this when I say that You say this when I say that You say this when I say that You say this when I say that But I'm not with that So step back or kiss my... 'Cos I won't be held back So don't fight or dis' or piss me off 'Cos I'm not soft or weak Running down in the maze of the day This is a new phase Don't be commercial or sell out Or get the hell out of this business But I won't be caught in that net of suckers And glass people, weak, beaten down and feeble Society probably wants me to give up Society probably wants me to give up As I live up to be my best In a test A fight for death As I fight for my very last breath And etc. And etc. Gotta be strong But wait a minute Now could I be better? Now could I be better? Well, only I know Well, what about you? Or do you have a clue? Could've, would've, should've - it's too late Could've, would've, should've - it's too late Why you waiting, laying, sit there? Move! Be your own person! Wake up, make up your mind Seek the knowledge that you will find Be your own person Wait for it from the weak 'Cos they make the people level And with you make a team So believe, and be your best 'Cos this is a test Go for the top chart

Rock with all your heart Rock-hard, stay up, go Deal with what's going on In this crazy world Man, woman, child, boy, girl Insane to the playing Love, music, power, pain Be what you gotta do Get the knowing attitude 'Cos this is a test That we suggest Be your own person! 'Cos this is a test! This is... a test! 'Cos we all know who is the real victim Society does not want them picked on Labelled or staked, don't raise his guilt Don't miss your boot and kicked him Faceless in the morning in their urban plight Felt like a symbol with every situation Any one tour already overcrowded Project nation, more inflation Better your damn situation But how can you better your situation If you have no occupation? Ten of us said, watch the Rolodex Center See how many different schools you can enter They're out turning in the pit, but life's a bitch The world's unconcerned I'll tell you why it's stuck in a ditch

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You own the key to the damn city
But it's a damn pity