

# Test

## Ministry

Yo! This is a test  
You 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  
You own the key to the damn city  
But it's a damn pity

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