Dreams are, the building blocks of my heart and my soul The meeting unfolds, hoping that my story is told Driftin, with eyes closed but seeing the deeper meaning Of what I want in life, precisely when I'm dreaming It's so misleading, but yet I gotta follow through Holdin true to myself in rhythm is what I wanna do Searchin, through Bible verses, books in the Koran Lookin for the meaning of life and the essence of all Deeper than the waters at the bottom of the Earth The sermon the preacher's quotes Sunday morning at the Church Breaking down the layers to the molecular level Breaking atoms like Oppenheimer playin wit heavy metals My dreams be the key to it all, I'm readin the stars Rippin the pillow tight while I'm feelin the fall Sensations takin me over, I'm sweatin until I'm sober Eyes wide shut, I scream touchin my shoulder Dreams...be the personal things That reside in my mind at the core of my bein Things are never what they seem so I'm telling Akin Hold true son, better believe

I quoted some words Wordsworth hope to the Earth A poet sparked the vision that I wrote for this verse I'm dreamin, broad daylight I'm battling demons Sun is shinin I'm bent for disquise I'm screamin Wailin, like a nappy dread, it's matter fact he said I'm quotin a box tryna pick locks I'm desperate The son of circumstance I dance in a rave and My thoughts are the world my pain is entertainment Lucrative plots I scheme while this fugitive not On Mt. Zion where we meet program wit a cop This futuristic bliss fist gunnin this pen in the air I dare lyricists that wish to take it there I'm here, OK can rap style with the Lugar out Squeeze and we shoot it out Got niggaz movin out A bitch made approachin the mic with a switch blade This day and age I rage against the skits made I'm caught in this pocket of start While the clones bark and broadcasted And I fought to get my own spot I'm the beauty in belly of beast Made of hell seize heaven is the moment I wait to open eyes