

Yo packin' the package is the world water coming disastrous  
I'm gettin' bottles of water and matches cause it's hazardous  
Immaculate hate  
And Montagues versus the Capulets  
Rooming generations and nations are goin' at it  
I'm on the frontlines of these perilous times  
Confusion blinds the minds of world leaders we need a sign  
A ray of hope through this dark cloud of injustice  
Motherfuck this city you built out of hole and just lost it(?)  
Jewel encrusted greed feeds apocalypse  
Can't you see the blips on the radar  
Missile hits  
Overconfident  
War strategists became the catalysts  
Angry capitalists  
The stock market's bastard

Gotta get it ready my body is so steady  
Heart heavy from living so long in these last days  
Crusades(?) itself  
Gotta sellin' ourselves short  
Gotta abort lifestyles and into something more

We let the mic breathe  
Like to dyin' breeds  
In need we feed words that breed hope  
Manoeuvre past the greed indeed  
We made the eagle fly  
We made freedom cry by watching them try to see 'em in the eye  
Fuckin' alibi  
We was there  
On the balcony  
The shots blare  
My vision was scarred  
But we're still here  
Something for the people y'all  
Do you remember when Martin had a dream and Bobby had a regimen  
The severed and the struggle's on  
My thoughts are kettlin'  
I gotta play the part and no other role I'm better in  
Words ain't better than revolutionary medicine  
I took one pill and the shit was on ever since  
I'm trying to keep an open mind in the wilderness  
I hold a sign 'Wisdom is War', and it's opened my  
Old demise, truly are  
So where's the price list  
The fight opposite the whirlwind till your lifeless  
Look, the game plan's to defeat the man  
Fuck tryin' to beat the man  
I'd have the gate seized and to freedom planned(?)  
Get out the people if you're tryin to soothe the pain but if not, move over  
cause I'm tryin to see change, (for real)

It's the raven that never came  
Back to the ark hangin' out with the viper at the garden of eden that angere  
d the God  
Show who you really are

Moon eclipse and the star  
But Cise won't reborn scorned by human flaws  
So who is this saying that money is bliss?  
Your logic will miss  
You and the devil about to kiss  
I dismiss motherfuckers leading our brothers through streets and gutters  
Overflowing for tears for my mother's that bawl  
As they witness the death of they children  
Why do you lie when realize they  
Fell victim to American nightmare  
Daring to dream things ain't never what they seem, can we ever redeem?  
Hold on to old principles and still remain sensible  
Analog hardly 'came digital