

Notice Of Eviction

Saul Williams

Something is dying, tonight
There will be no more breath and no more light
I've burned every candle and extinguished every fear
And I've waited for your time to pass to bring in my new year

Something is dying, tonight
There will be no more struggle, no more fight
And I've known that I'd have to live through suffering and you
But I'm the landlord of my dreams now and my tenant's rent is due

Something is dying
Something is dying inside of me
In spite of me

Something is dying, tonight
My old patterns off to Saturn taking flight
And the astronaut within me has no air supply at all
So he's plunging into the deep sea with no parachute to fall

Something is dying, tonight
I can't eat and I can't sleep, so I just write
'Cause I wanted you to lean on to distract me from my feet
But my karma wheel chair rolled me out of bounds and out of reach

Something is dying
Something is dying inside of me
In spite of me
Something is dying
Something is dying inside of me
In spite of me

Author of wind and change
Phantom of the opera
Tenor of the octave range
Spews volcanic lava

Silent partner of the sun
Divests a world of interest
Sun retires, calls it a day
And sleeps a hundred winters

Darkness echoes, thunder cries
And waves ripple with laughter
Dolphins confuse sea and sky
And now the hereafter

Monkeys climb to tops of trees
And call out to the children
Little girl awakes from dream
As Elvis leaves the building

Elvis leaves the building
Elvis leaves the building
Elvis leaves the building
Elvis leaves the building

Down pour from the darkest cloud

Accumulated tension
Flashflood from the third
Leaks into the fourth dimension

Shotgun rings across the plain
Down goes another lion
Harlem church choir sings refrain:
"We're marching on to Zion"