

Twice Upon a Time

I'm bleeding from the games I've played.
The lives I've changed and disarrayed.
The written records long erased,
unfaded in my mind.

I'd wait a whole eternity,
for one chance to change my eulogy.
But fear that I will never see,
my twice upon a time.

I long to live my life again,
a pact I never need defend.
Some clay to mold a different end,
my innocence to find.
My time machine will fail to fly,
and with it my repentance dies.
My sweat and blood will never buy
my twice upon a time.

Won't you grant me
this simple confession
cause I think I've earned it now.
Three 'Hail Marys'
and two 'Our Fathers'
cause I liked the Golden Cow.
You started as a lover
turned into a mother
and now I'm serving you.
Never understanding but
oh so demanding of the things
I say and do.

Live another riddle
I'm caught in the middle
could I have some answers please.
I'm looking in the mirror
to see my reflection
but the picture isn't me.
A little bitty baby would
bow to you maybe
but preach on your own time.
No whining and complaining
you are just manipulating
my twice upon a time.

The Grand Cheese

Cause my mans on point
So I can spout this shit
Bout survival of the species
Hear it, fear it, you know this.
That you're in my sights
If the prophet don't stop it
Then the right wing might
Rule the world brother.
That's the illest thought
All these people want your money
And you knew it, screw it, you'll take that
All you talk is smack
Just a puppet of somebody
With no brain intact... cue the slap.

Ok, pathetic, heretic
They call me this and worse
Methodical the prodigal
Embarking on a search
About an instinct
That he's had since birth
Thinking maybe things are bigger
Than he's told at first

But you're just lost and drowned in denial
If it's imposed, grit teeth and smile.

Before we blow this joint
Let me crispen this
A parable a fable or now hear this.
A lyric
About ya'll
That's to whom I speak
All you people in the middle
Of a conquest, a project.
It's like that
All ya gots your smarts
Just a scumbag livin' on your love of art
Just the basics, face it (buddy)
You eat shit... if your in it for the docket
Then you're faint of heart... Fuck you.

It's so effacing, disgracing
To call you such a thing
But everybody knows you're an idiot
Think about pussboy
This is heavy shit
Got no time for a brother who will
Take this, fake this, and shame me
With his biggot speak
Falling short of the kingdom
Are the preaching freaks.

Missionaries

Sometimes I feel like a nut
for the things I think
A sacrilegious indifference to the facts
Black ink equals truth
for the sheep they shepherd
to the senseless slaughter
This has to stop
before someone gets hurt
I'll be damned if I'll be
the sacrifice that's burnt for your sins
Yeah, you made mad skins...
But did you bleed this way...

I can't feel what you see
and I never expected your view
would look much like me
I never intended to cow-tow
to your values and
you never respected me
How could you insist I
enlist in a mission for you

Back me up on the mic (yeah)
as I rip shit up
I'll make a salad from the greens
that your mom kicked up for your rent
Man my back is bent and my
throat is raw
Back to the point, that I earned mine first
before I let somebody's mighty dollar
do my work, it's my (what),
lust, for these beats I trust
that makes me scream this way...

Fed this...
best believe it...
for the best its erected.
To save you...
from the pain that...
your mind has neglected to
see, you tutor me that
the pain can be swallowed.
The intestine...
can't digest it...
it'll leave you so hollow.

Leave you hollow.

(park it !)

I can't feel what you see
-no never
I can't feel what you see
-God damn because
-God damn because

Genesis Says...

I adore you, I abhor you
And I never thought about a better
Way before you fed your forgiveness into my head.
I control you like a voodoo
Stick a needle in your cause
I'll lie in loops and leave you choking in a pool of truth.
For forty days and forty nights
I tried to find the human rights

In their Eden original sin don't believe it's what
Genesis says, you eat it have a seed spit
Fucking contest don't mean genesis says
Your man is an apprentice to the devil
Everytime he takes a line and lays
it to a heavy laden groove like this.
Lies, that shits tied to you not to some one
else's idea of a right decision,
hell it's like religion has sold a bunch of bridges
That it didn't even own.

It's nothing less than pure hypocrisy,
Nailing me to your all knowing tree.
Is there a witness that can verify the truth
of what you say before all the free love
that you sold me and I'll bet you
make a pretty profit from the
gold cross nailed in to your tie.

Easier To Die

Under my skin like a ticking time bomb.
Waging a war with my sanity.
Give me a reason for going on now.
Evidence easy for me to see.

My search is endless but I never seem to find.
Reasons for living when death looks me in the eye.
The gates of paradise are swinging open wide.
My conscience tells me that it's easier to die.

Living a lie for so very long now.
Never a let up as I can see.
No, you can't get blood from a stone now.
And you can't find sympathy in me.

I keep on trying but I never find a way.
Never relief in all this pain from day to day.
Don't ask for reasons cause I don't know what to say.
The birds of paradise are pulling me away.

Buried

Remember me please,
As your seeing me,
Not as a piece of dust recreated me.
I don't want to die
Leaving some one else to explain why
Discovered later in deep excavation
Our lives a product of imagination
Sense of urgency. Thoughts moving faster
You'll never recognize me after I'm...
Buried in the...

Why can't you see through
It's a text book old to the new
But the rest are voodoo
I have no sympathy
For half a man that brings a whole in front of me
Discovered later in deep excavation
Your life defined by their
Bury relics today for tomorrow
But the very idea borrowed

Now face the bare fact it's a blatant attack at my back
Like some kind of coward
I have no power to stop a future I'm no party to
Undiscovered later to suit their tradition
Your story a product of their extradition
Respect has never been something I'm giving
I'm on your cross and the nail is driven.
Buried in the...

This I Know

Straight to the sky
that's where I built it for you.
But you had to be alone
so you're forced to make a new tongue for me.
I hate to feel I'm owned
but your holy name is on my pink slip.
Right to the edge and then you
drive me off of it.
Now I'm not coming home
cause you cut, you cut me off.

Scar... You cut me.
You left a You cut me.

No need to atone, the sticks and stones
you throw can't hurt me, instead of
lying where I'm thrown I've picked myself
up by my bootstraps and I built something
on my own, no thanks to you.
Now you want to make amends,
you'll excuse me if that makes no sense.
I've lived and licked my wounds
but you want me back too soon, so listen to me,
right to the end is how I'll love you fucking too...
But I'm not coming home
cause you cut, you cut me off...

Scar... You cut.....

Gone is the heart that beckons me home
and in its place you left a scar where the
love once was its empty this i know...

Temple

The temple of my familiar
holds the things that I have done.
Golden plated memories of traditions
passed from fathers down to sons.
Is there reparation still
unpaid for wars we've waged.
Give me all the punishment
from undirected anger you have saved.

I am not a martyr or
an icon of the truth.
The badge I am bearing wears
the stains that I have carried from my youth.
Daddy I don't want to know
forgiveness for my sins.
Take the salt that's on your heart,
your hands will find my wounds and rub it...

...In the flesh of
...Bleed it out of
...Burn the life from
Take my blood...Take my body and
Sacrifice, me
Play Christ to me...
Pray Christ through me...
Christ woo me...

Mercury (in the dick-hole)

The thing is that dissonance is a part of this process and it's chaos that brought us to this precipice, edge of this blackness none of us wants to admit just how complacent we can get cause nobody's giving a shit except for the shit they're giving me.

It seems that's the law, but the mind is willing and the flesh is weak, we'll be sweeping this coast putting butts in seats, none believing that they're hearing shit of this kind across the land man and beast going out of their minds. Mighty mike has stole who else will risk their soul. Beside the king, sing so bold when he rocks and rolls, scumbag is the crown, symbolizing the sound signifying in and out.

Pondering this pee-pee hole leaking this shit part of the pain is what if it gets stiff none of us wants to admit just how far they take this shit, cause nobody's giving a shit, except for the shit they're giving' me.

Catholic Boy

I read on mothers Sunday
they'll resurrect the dead.
Watch for white horses coming
was what the salesman said.
Fat man behind the rectory
smokes with an evil grin.
He thinks that his thin green money
will get his fat ass in.

"Repent your evil doings,
before your killed by hate"
Harsh words for dirty shot sleeves,
hands in the offering plate...

What's this, your resurrection?
What's this, your threat of peace?
Forced vengeance on the wicked,
where can I buy a piece?
Number one fallen angel?
I've lost my back door key.
This books a piece of paper
and it can't find hell in me.

I saw the legs of Dana
black shoes on soft white skin.
Childish and primal yearnings
they brought my father in.
Admit to what? I asked them.
"I have done nothing wrong."
Three hits of love called anger,
from some man twice as strong.

Spare rod and spoil the child,
that was their logic's fate.
Beat into blind submission,
silenced by fear of hate.

Expatriot

Down on my knees and pleading
For just one chance that's even
Driven by vanity, your genius you have sold.

Expatriot, how can you dare to, stand there and feed your pretty lies to
everyone around who knows your head is like a hole...

Don't try to feign denial, ignorant bliss unbridled
I'm not another anarchist to force your farces on

With the words you say, I can smear it all away
Damaging the future for an unsuspecting cult.

Lies through your leather seething
ignorant mass deceiving.
Your head spinning downward in another's hate machine.

Expatriot, how can you live through, someone else's fame that you have leached to
Everything inside you knows your soul is so unclean

Don't try to pull me under, tearing my heart asunder
I'm not another antichrist to feed your thousands from

With the words you say, I can smear it all away
Damaging the future for an unsuspecting cult

I cannot take the pain, droning in my brain
All the trumped up fronts, driving me insane
If I struck a vein, then the blood from the slain will leave me stained
I've worked too hard for this, never be dismissed, till the creativity desists
Lies and cheats are never missed, just call me Cain...
Cause I'm Abel (able) too (to), dispose of you, and execute the prophecy I'm born into
I do not want you around, cause you polluted the sound
You've never been revered, or trusted, feared, I took it upon myself to take you out.

Amazama

I watched you wax and buff your attack
Not a word worthy fiction or fact
So facilitate function throughout the street
Is somebody gonna burn before this shits over,
Expect respect ya better get it
But ya still can't feel me
Though and that's pathetic,
All these heroes gatta rock n roll
To learn a lesson makes even wisemen
Think what's this punk messin'?

Since a very young age I've been gifted, both with my game and the friends I've enlisted, I'm only a rat if my life's like a race. So I'll just let my head bob while Scott pops in the Snapcase, incarnation is not like crystal blue persuasion, I've had quite enough of this old rock shit so turn your lynard skynard down cause I'm not trying to hear it.
Try, try, try, but ya just can't touch the level of hate that makes ya want this much, never respect from anybody till ya kiss somebody's ass ta get some.

Take off, take take off, your sandals on this ground the people in the real they don't want you around it's a miracle that they let you live in a world where mc's lie, heres the truth kid.