

Wish I could see things thru ~~God's~~ eyes - whose seen
the rise and fall of Kings the blood of lost lives and
when Thugs cry ~~and~~ and comprehend the meaning of everything
why's there so much evil more than anything ~~else~~
It's such a cold world we created - the English raped and
pillaged the Scottish ~~before~~ ~~american~~ ~~on~~ ~~poor~~ americans
shot the natives // and brought us down on the slave ships
now it's projects and estates // It's getting scary at
night - we living up to our stereotype // I heard ah shit!
Quest its burial time it's hard staying alive with
History repeated - we watched thousands of Iraqis
murdered for no reason except the oil they're ^{was} keeping
I tried staying cool in the face of adversity //
and there's a billion people feeling it worse than me
the more I learn, more I yearn to teach - DESTROY
The demons that burden me. In my quest
to be FREE!!

Chorox 2

~~Was~~ Was it the Big Bang theory or God's Craftsmanship.
There's no question hard as this - I'm an artist
that's faced hardship left me scarred and shit
Blast on the first Bastard that targeted!
Now we evolve and change go back to where we
started kid - Einstein died trying to decipher. Break
down ^{and} ponder the reason were alive but // I got more
time for freedom fighters & wid desires to know why we
know such violence. Say it's human nature then you sure