

## Anti - Mandatory

I'll package my hate  
wrap it up nice & neat  
special delivery - it'll look  
good enough to eat  
no c.o.d. for misery  
you wanna be happy  
bitch bust out your wallet  
& pay me

we are not quite civilized  
be you the sheep  
or be you somebody's slave

every second that goes by  
spites my life  
& takes a bit of my high  
with every sunrise  
I push back a dream  
come closer to getting in line  
every smile that walks by  
lifts my life  
& takes a bit of my mind  
with every sunset  
I push back the hurt

come closer to compromise

we tow that line  
we plant that mine  
then we tweak - we freak  
then we wreck our lives  
ignore them signs  
outlook seems fine  
look left - look right  
never quite recognize

would you sit back  
& relax for a change

the space between you  
& your leap of faith  
overcome your obstacles  
in an aggressive exchange  
a domain of passive regression is  
a fuckin' shame, a blame game  
another one your framed debates

## Cemetery Cherry

my friends didn't wait for me  
I made 'em late to the party  
the clock had long since  
rolled off when I got there  
in despair? - no  
go home? - hell no  
mingle & roam  
make myself known..yes  
kick back & chill until  
the arrival for which  
I truly care

she's got it all worked out  
no firefight - i should have  
listened to my best friend  
when he said that girl  
she's a vixen / she's twisted

flirtin' fightin'  
always trying to be lyin'  
she knows your game  
she knows your way  
she plays you everyday

flirtin' fightin'  
always trying to be hidin'  
she knows your way  
she knows your game  
she plays you everyday

when will she, when will she  
let ..me ..go?  
she's go me wrapped  
around her finger  
& them some

so fine, look again & rewind  
eyes recite the curves of her  
an allure so absurd  
philosophers are at  
a loss of words  
a striking example  
the sexual prowess is natural  
her form will  
indulge your senses  
surround and disarm  
your defenses  
plants a seed that  
becomes a dream of  
white picket fences  
induces an indulgence  
that takes you beyond  
your means & expenses  
but don't tweak  
just seek time & tempo  
have produced a  
highly sought out freak

## Combat Ambiance

the first step to kill  
the controversy  
is to extend your hand  
and disperse the mercy  
is your past relevant  
your future defined  
so devout theirs a void  
at the center of your life  
good intent with  
claws & canines  
words of a prophet  
warped into a landmine  
a blast form the past  
that continues to cast  
vast contrasts of power  
that no one has  
a vision of opinion  
a fight no life can outlast  
the religious sting  
rubs off on the  
political grasp  
the talk is so slow  
& the hate relocates  
so fast this cannot  
be handled with class

you don't need to think  
got a propaganda scream:  
think God & get it all  
figured out, - who knew?  
got a dioti to bring  
another name to sing  
sell it to your enemy  
for some land

nuke religion  
determine your fate  
find God within  
& the wisdom without  
will elevate

outside the visible light  
stains by pain  
are in plain sight  
a fight so old  
the catalyst is your creator  
inbred & inate like  
second nature  
collect blood & label it faith  
throws of righteous might  
blessed by kevlar  
wield your ideology  
at the firefight

## Making Frankenstein

this delicate & derelict  
thought fashion in frenzy  
why you fry me?  
indict me? stifle, knife,  
or try to pull a rifle  
on me, crazy?

no matter - we'll shatter  
your message  
dead by friday!

oh I will, I might try..  
to own Rome today  
y'know my propaganda  
is so flexible these days

choose a side  
logo up & tow the line

once tragic - now static  
the numbers never lie

inflict bumper sticker wrath  
sign up ..get demographed

incite it - don't fight it  
conform ..collect a prize

you came to speak?  
show me your reciept

my agenda is to bend ya'  
over like rover

word fake you - vote rape you  
a committee for every crime

I issue a peace sign  
it appears to ease  
your simple mind

I told you - I sold you  
a major waste of time

you need reprieve from grief?  
bring me D.C.  
& I will bring you some peace

## Moral Calculus

I am the quick fix  
the stitch that leaves  
no scar  
thats why the private  
tease trip  
has distracted me  
thus far  
I implore you  
I will beg you  
just give me a chance  
just take me out to the  
floor for one dance

you got to think like  
its somethin' you got  
to think like you had..  
you got to think like its  
somethin' that was never  
there before you met  
you got to think like  
its somethin' you never  
had before  
just the sight got you  
addicted one taste  
means its time for more

yes, won't you hit me?  
won't you hit me, again?!

can't get enough  
of your taste  
can't get enough  
of your touch  
can't get enough  
of your sun on my face

when you want to  
let it ride..  
won't you step on up  
to a better life

rock don't stop  
to the heat to the beat  
for the shock & the flow  
that she throws  
its a feel in your heals the  
appeal makes you kneel  
to the stock of the woes  
that she grows  
deep in your chest you  
attest to the pain to be  
fained & the rest keeps  
you on the floor  
ain't quite livin'  
when you're givin' in  
will you ever reach the door?

just never enough to  
pretend now  
deep under waves for  
your sins now  
believe lies could save  
but you want to..  
you're never without it  
so your going to  
..tell that lie

## Outside the Wire

Fortifications will be tested  
a speech to forcast the tension  
before you walk out the door  
be dressed for war

I'll bring the bodies & bullets  
you bring the bread & the blood  
I'll impose torment & frustration  
you just try to run

world knows thats not  
how we roll  
we keep our heads low

me & my friends  
you know we're fit to fight  
heads on a swivel  
armor at our sides

me & my friends  
you know we're fit to fight  
we get shot at all the time

..we keep our heads low

I'll bring the bodies, bread,  
blood, & the bullets

I'll bring a war  
to your front door

## Blood of a Relic

get up, walk outside  
take a deep breath  
don't it feel good  
to be alive?

everyone will feel the need  
for something more..

sit up, open your eyes  
out of dream, into your life

everyone will learn that  
we've been tricked before..

step up everyone who's  
still frontin'  
prepare to get blunted:

I know that mankind  
has far to grow  
but my son their are  
some things we are  
not meant to know

a pyramid who's points  
are never going to show  
the power is no further  
than a stones throw

a silent lie will guide  
all of our lives  
controlling the truth  
so that all may survive

the red shield needed  
no sword to fight  
the struggle against  
illumination will take  
all our might

their are those, who oppose  
fear the dark & all it knows

a cinch to get a pinch  
v.i.p. on the enlightened ride  
a degree away from god  
society from the inside

their are those, who oppose  
ignore the light & all it shows

don't go, there's questions  
at the edge of the livingroom  
they're real & they want  
something from you

don't go, the man is at  
the edge of the livingroom  
he's real, & he wants  
something from you

hey boy, don't roll  
that stone no more  
pick it up on your shoulder  
& walk on ..  
get your dignity & walk on