

Andrew Flip Oliver

"Empty Hands"

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Chorus

I'd rather have two empty hands, feeling free and
blessed,
than be a wealthy man, beat down and oppressed.
I choose these empty hands.

Verse 1

It's a spiritual story wrapped in lyrical glory.
I provide and confide in it 'til the spirits ignore me.
Now you're hearin' my story, step outside in the
morning
and realize that this life aint for curing but yet adoring
and preparing
for when you're carried to the grave and buried.
It's kinda scary, but I'm feeling very confident
in the truth represented by the cross I'm wearing.

I'm here to show you it's time, time open your eyes,
time to open your mind and see what's inside.
See what it's hid by. That's how I get by.
It's time to open your mind and see what's inside.

Chorus

I'd rather have two empty hands, feeling free and
blessed,
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Verse 2

Through observations and contemplations
of different groups from different nations,
I've sen the faces of many race completely blessed or
emaciated.
It hurts to say it, we waste it â€” there's no
appreciation.
And when I see all of the problems that I'm facin',
mixed inside with all the dreams that I'm chasin,

it has the beast in my soul feelin' caged in
and it's really got my heartbeat racin'.

I'm here to show you it's time, time open your eyes,
time to open your mind and see what's inside.
See what it's hid by. That's how I get by.
It's time to open your mind and see what's inside.

Chorus

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Verse 3

Im at war with society, dangerously rioting.
Im tired of confinement, Im tired of admiring propriety.
Im tryin' to make it by differently. Admittedly, I tend to
be
marching to a different beat.
So realize that what you leave behind
reveals the signs and shows the real man behind
each set of eyes that we disguise.
So please decide to find the love where you reside.
We fight and despise, it makes it hard to coincide
when gotta choose sides between the wrong or the
right,
yet they look so alike.
So we choose to follow money and materials that are
hyped,
if the fightin' doesn't kill us then the greed just might.
Im feelin' freed from the fight.
Free to speak a mindset freed by the mic that
knowledge equals sorrow if you're thinkin' bout life
and its frivolous delights that consume us til we die.
This kind of thinkin' is what makes up my philosophy.
I share it with you tryin' to break up your monotony.
I'm livin' life for the riches up a top of me
and poisoning this ideology monopoly.

I'm here to show you it's time, time open your eyes,
time to open your mind and see what's inside.
See what it's hid by. That's how I get by.
It's time to open your mind and see what's inside.

Chorus x 2

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Narration

Shout out to Tom Dorne for this one,
bringin' a little bit of Europe into the mix.
The monkeys out of the bottle now, man.
Keepin' it real.

"They that trust in their wealth and boast themselves
in the multitude of their riches,
none of them can by any means redeem his brother,
nor give to God a ransom for him." - Psalm 49:6

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