

Zion I

"Prophecy"

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You know who you are... (love is God)
You know I... and you... you, me...
and this message is to myself...
rhymes for the mind...

Yo, frustrations, pulsations, livin' in the land of
castrations
nations is overhauled with all this greed, that people
need to plant seeds in deeds
I move at godspeed, buildin', 45 the degree
cyphers, right, we don't stop, peace is a prayer to the
East
to maintain my sensibilities, without a foundation we
gettin' weak
please, peep the words that we speak, these are the
last days of false ways
ideologies and infections like disease, and in the USA
everything is OK
(OK) - no matter what the people say, brothers
homeless, smellin' like piss
defecatin' on the streets today is a normal thing, and
everything is everything
picking up a chicken wing, to get a bite to eat up off the
streets
seems like I'm livin' in hell, without the heat, huh?
But what you get is what you gave
you better watch the way you behave... this is a
Prophecy

{*scratching*}
This is the Prophecy... Prophecy...
a simple Prophecy...
Prophecy... this is he Prophecy.... Prophecy (fade out)

Now, the time will come when money runs
Run out the mattress, house will be in slums
feminists like me borne enemy, see how the cycle
revolves to envy
we empty without the cash flow
Just so you know, the world will hang his head low
disgrace and shame, but who's to blame?

Money was the food, stoppin' hunger was the aim
but the hunk of pain just got too rough
Now they wanna blow the world away in one puff
can't get enough of hurt, just a fiend
Wanna spread around the blood in between
the whole planet just can't stand it
See a little peace so you gotta release a megaton
bombs like Vietnam, but

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