

Arsonists "Blacklisted"

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(sample)

If we all reacted the same way we'd be predictable

(sample)

Life perpetuates itself through diversity.

A copy is just an identical image

Copies do not give rise to variety and originality

(Helixx Of Anomolies)

I never walk with blind sight

See through the darkness by a dim light

Imploy divine write, paint a picture off a foresight

Bear witness to the power unseen, like a fiend's dream

Stimulating means, transmitting through your

bloodstream

But, before you detox, I make ya knees drop

Release the G-Shock, we believes ya breathing

Never conceiving or even understanding how I made

you

Because I'm playin you

I broke you down to nothing left you crumbling every

angle

Never-ending story it's like a beginning

Given every mediocre trend is useful to it's sinning

Bending over all the cases, staying true means in the

basement

While the others lay the sound

And create music from defacement

All the time, a certain state of mind defines secular

Music that exceeds a higher plain but becomes

irregular

And everyone's reaction is that we're a minor fraction

Of a culture that is thriving just on worldly satisfaction

But it's okay

I seen the signs ignite, just layed forte

No more stray, I know the mallets that they portray

So, I stay, Helixx see armageddon

For the conservation of my presence, fuck the word

acceptance

I get triple 7's every time I finish sparking sessions

Choose your own discession, I'm on a black to score

attention

All in what I mention, they want a means for

intervention

Learn another lesson only you can choose the right
direction

(Jise-One Of Arsonists)

My story in heart, scarify your own opponent

No clemency(?) for the opposed in my way of life for
roaming

In a moment I will conquer edacious attitudes

Full of greed, bitterness and leave us, without an
avenue

Therefore to brother needs suddenly got fillin back
energy

Entering my presence which leads to fury essence

My testament to decimate your auto-torments

Tournaments is sharpen bargain it wanna sight my
need for sense

Mentals travel the world blockless the prefer miscreant

You fall if youth depends on the pen you see's not your
friend

Spend half my time settin Presidents' more events

While these guys eat my style, get signed for what I
invent

(Chorus)

(both)

That's why I DON'T WANNA BE AN EMCEE

THE DEFINITION'S ALL FUCKED UP

(Jise)

You gotta know the right artillery

(both)

AND I DON'T WANNA BE AN EMCEE

THE DEFINITION'S ALL FUCKED UP

(Helixx)

Too many rumours stay around me

(both)

That's why I DON'T WANNA BE AN EMCEE

THE DEFINITION'S ALL FUCKED UP

(Jise)

This shit is sick and they're no remedy

(both)

AND I DON'T WANNA BE AN EMCEE

THE DEFINITION'S ALL FUCKED UP

IT'S JUST US AGAINST THE INDUSTRY

(Jise-One)

Upon my ministry you worship, I shed my blood
uncoerced

Cherish every sound and rhyme for the wound is
serviced

My Arsonists attire spit fire for sabotage

Camoflauge through a collage, disposable mirage
My heart purchased like the bars, too hard to rap with
simpletons
Middle-men were placed in the front of men, to riddle
em
Come on you kiddin me triz, only cause me chuckle
tickles
I cripple temples and went through to mental this stress
and missile
My instrumentals chaperone my wordplay it indents
you
Walk through panels of horror now I'm a rebel bustin
my neck
But above the level I'm Jise-One snatch your enterprise
Set course when I preform to you, new tot-ter-y eyes

(Helixx)

Too many rumours spread like tumors who's the cause
for the reaction
Though the mouth's dry like crowd spittin words
without you askin
Talkin shit but fortified lips in, contradictions
False facts, cause depictions plus described
By the deadly stalkers who feed off of gossip to get
stronger
Or the person that believes the lies although they
known you longer
Am I wrong to over-analyze the situation present
Should I stay in the back and, let these leeches use my
essense
Only in your pendants can I see the one-eyed vision
My decision to say fuck off to those I see that's bitchin
My decision to say fuck off to those I see that's bitchin
(scratch: "EMMMMCEEEEE")

Chorus

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