

# 311

## "From Chaos"

Visit "[From Chaos](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

From chaos comes clarity, I tell ya  
what you appear to be, you ought to know  
glycerin tears don't fool me, I tell ya  
delusions plaguing everybody

Makin that hybrid music back in '90 now it's on ya  
I hear we we're the model for the bad you front, we  
spawned ya  
finding it hard to come original, we warned ya  
we're shakin the white boys in New York, black girls in  
California  
we come through hip-hop, drum-n-bass, and dancehall  
rhythms  
you want our beats and lyrics, you want to get them  
watchin you sink into the depths of opportunism  
missing the point, music's about love not pessimism  
I'm SA moving supreme and on my team  
I rock the mic with a sweet lean  
and you know that stated as a fact  
the only DJ MC gettin' down like that  
metaphorically we are the chief of police, you're rock n  
roll  
and we're positive you stole more than just the radio  
now it's 2, 1 and we are back in the control  
the jammies are coming, people succumbing cuz we  
got soul

Everyone needs to forget upon re-entry  
orbiting space quantum saints, we're the only  
beginning from a planet so naturally  
gifted in the heart lies our technology  
it's only right, right  
entering in a space of pure delight, light  
next contestant on this jam is, tight

feels spontaneous you'll improvise, vise

From chaos comes clarity, I tell ya  
what you appear to be, you ought to know  
glycerin tears don't fool me, I tell ya  
delusions plaguing everybody

Don't even try it, you don't want to disrespect me  
if dealing with punks was school, I'd have a Harvard  
degree  
you can't make me hate you no matter how punk you act  
no matter what you do I don't react  
I'm a perfect example of not giving a fuck  
about the catty rude people that just suck  
what do you know all of the sudden, ah I usurp you  
look it up in the dictionary to find out what I do  
I go back to the style I came from  
it's not something you can fake son  
you're a con man who's run is done  
you lead a world wide web of deception

Everyone needs to forget upon re-entry  
orbiting space quantum saints, we're the only  
beginning from a planet so naturally  
gifted in the heart lies our technology  
it's only right, right  
entering in a space of pure delight, light  
next contestant on this jam is, tight  
feels spontaneous you'll improvise, vise

From chaos comes clarity, I tell ya  
what you appear to be, you ought to know  
glycerin tears don't fool me, I tell ya  
delusions plaguing everybody

Visit [311](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.