

The Buttress

"Pilgrims By The Millions"

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Buttress got pilgrims by the millions,
recruitin em while ya losin em
on my way to Jerusalem
no shade or oasis (I can't take this)
so take this (BREATHE)
can't face this rap game Moses
so He spoke to us through pillars of fire
showed us what He wrote us
called us the hosts of wicked desire
and in rage I called the Most High a liar
fuck that noise, I'm the Messiah
defended our race, our human nature
and through the vapor I became the Creator
cause Buttress sit with judges
the rudest
droppin heads like Judith
I'm surrounded by crudeness
ya'll some savages, traitors
throwin kisses like Judas
I hate ya'll Philistines
I'm mean, you're thick
Hit stones with a stick for water, til I come
the Buttress, the daughter of no one
and if you think I got a conscience, you're wrong
I don't own one
miracle committin lyrical homicide
the prophesied sacrificial lamb
I'm the Savior, Son of Man
and your behavior ain't gonna earn you no hand at my
right side
so continue to hide as I abide

CHORUS (x2)

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He spoke to me
said, "Bethany, go down to Gethsemene"
What he said made the breath in me froze
instantly old - Methusaleh

"Father, let this cup pass me
I can't do what you ask me
I refuse and you're abusing the truths that we told"
and with those musings turned to gold
transfigured in the vineyard
thoughts inward, descended, chose to roam
retreated to Eden, where I been
eatin locust, smokin dope and quietly focusin
cuz I know I was sent to deliver ya'll from Nineveh
but ya'll chose to dissent, and now ya sins is
unforgivable
crossed Goshen, took boats on the ocean with pilgrims
transposin they poems of devotion
gettin praise for days as I'm showin em my ways
and faster than the rapture
reign plaque and disaster for days
(but blessed be the meek)
nah, don't need em
dogs lickin up they blood from the streets
we destroyin the weak
slayin beats for the people, not evil
what I speak
turn the wackness into sackcloth and ashes
they wanna call me hateful but I'm callin em ungrateful

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