

**411****"A Beast Caged"**Visit "[A Beast Caged](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Rusted irons trap mental, thought's essential  
Mask meticulous movement towards central  
Sip from holy grail to breath eternal, but time's  
Concurrent  
Displace visual with iller words, I'm slurring  
Inferred meaning missed target, Minute margins  
Make the most hardened crumble when they're forced  
Silent  
Our only virtue left is pure violence  
Remain defiant  
Incarcerated souls sold to build empires  
I grow tired of tyrants passed as presidents  
Evidence to theft swept under oval carpet  
As inmates and children kept starving  
True criminals walk free with presidential pardons.

Somber note takes hold of optimistic  
Mind that tongue they surveillance visits  
Nostalgic visions bring us back to days of backspins  
When trivial infractions got your jaw fractured  
Shattered lineage from land of US sanctions  
Indebted servants to democracy  
Feed their families with mere pennies  
There's that truth you seek...  
Knew you wasn't ready  
Implications too heavy  
The stickup kids I fear wear three-piece suits  
Subdued murders lose their meaning when you stand  
Accused  
Most my people was born with their necks in noose  
So now I wander own streets verses packed in twos

Some succumb to pressure  
Resort to drastic measures  
Modern slavery sanctifies corporate greed  
Economies solely based on prison industries  
Becomes reality  
Dilutes humanity  
Our common enemy has long since won  
Paint melanined as monsters for years to come  
Brushstrokes evoke sage in this heathen MC

A beast caged in the heart of the city

This beast caged in the heart of the city  
Circumvents common speech  
Gutter tongue kept filthy  
Histories passed in handshakes  
Wisdom achieved  
Victory's always fleeting for these pseudo MC's  
Trapped by narrow minds  
Eyes blinded  
Political prisoners terrorized in confinement  
Confirms what we learned of US police state  
Asphyxiate the people they claim to liberate  
While you debate Democrat Republican...  
They ran the game on poor again  
Latins and Africans  
Chained at wrists and ankles  
Create profits for world bankers  
This heart filled with rancor  
Resurrected by this modern Rome  
Where hate's condoned  
Inherent anger strangles what night has shone  
Found shelter when conscienceness faltered  
We've all been offered as Abraham's son on ruined  
Alter.

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