

## **Braintax**

### **"Escuchame"**

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Braintax:

Its like a long walk to China trying to reach these heads  
See the world around your body makes you stay brain-  
dead

Standing round in sick traffic just inhaling some lead  
Im in a phonebox breathing up a strangers breath  
No change left, I fed my last gold Queens head  
Youre busy now is all the message said  
Let me leave you, let your brain cook  
Mobile, you're agile but still hearing cancer rays till  
you're off the hook

My mind state stays steady taking shelter in a hut  
On a mountain side ready for the wind and the rut  
I see a storm blow past with economic avalanche  
There's trails of rich, fat nations trying to cling to every  
branch

Me Im playing mind-chess then monopoly with stress  
Playing snap by the log fire with thoughts of death  
Got a years supply of Bics, hiding out in deep sticks  
Ill emerge in 20 years when there's no cash left  
But for now Im back to basics, spilling out raps  
Freestyling in the snow while Im laying squirrel traps  
Its survival but really none of us could pull it off  
Just filling up the silence with my fresh-air cough  
See I got the theory locked but now Im losing my mind  
Cos the poisons in my blood are trying to make it to the  
outside

Outside: money and cars and more waste  
De-tox, Im displaced fighting craving for that city taste  
And like I said, Im all in it like on Life Thru Life  
Paranoia strikes creeping out the forest at night  
I like to sit back, holed-up, sharpen my knife  
Learning all about myself but Im missing the hype  
Its survival, the helicopter left me with a rifle  
But it rusted up, now Im on the snow and berry trifle  
I sing aloud in my hideout cos no-one can hear me  
And natures looking bigger and it doesnt't't't fear me  
Or any of my city ways  
Haven't said a word for one month,  
Hear my snow boots crunch through the wasteland  
This could be a parallel to city-scapes

Where tree towers overpower and isolate many souls  
Natures like a friend until they turn cold  
And icy looks are icebergs on my tent poles  
The Imax is now live from the Arctic  
You can call me Braintax now my verbal films started  
Reindeer in target on the hill by the tree-line  
I move quick, this reminds me of the free-line  
Its simple, hunt and gather rules still apply  
But we never turn to greed and deaths a catalyst to life  
Can u hear me?

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