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Els Pets

"Emancipation"

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Verse 1

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We're all slaves from the cradle to the grave From the wound of you moms to the day you pass away,

I don't give a fuck what you say, we're all locked down in

Chains, Submission, man, that's the word of the day, We're all salves to need of being praised, Appreciated, Emancipated or going against the grain, It's all the same

What ever it's cocaine, or just being vain, Smoking weed,

Seeking enlightenment or simply just trying to maintain,

Man, the thing is slavery can work on many levels, And it's not a question about you facing your fears, It's more realizing that we all have vices, Good or bad?

Don't know I'm not trying to be righteous, Whatever it takes

For you to get through your crisis, It's all good with me, who

The fuck I'm to say I don't like it, I'm just thinking out loud,

My thoughts poured out on paper, Line after line the quill

Cut like a razor, I'm ducking the slugs of temptation, Working the trenches trying to avoid self-deception, A slave to my own reflections, confessing that Coloss Himself is fiending for most of these things he just Mentioned

Chorus

Emancipation ? will not set you free Maybe for the moment but take it from me Self starvation ? is not the key I tried all those things but I still feel incomplete It's easier to judge than to try to understand It's hard to be a righteous man

We're all slaves from the cradle to the grave, Take your pick; power trips, religion or fame, The thing is, from start to finish, man, we all sinners We're all wearing shackles, there's plenty of examples, Food or tobacco, or zipping the Chapoli chateau Drinking firewater or just trying to stay sober, coffein, the Dream of cream, paranoia, even a pure thing such as love Can destroy you, all I'm saying is that a vice is a vice, Good or bad it's part of your life, take coloss for instance I'm Doing too much drinking, drunk or sober I'm still fucked up, Same difference, I sleep too much, think about sex too much Probably confess too much, so let me capture the essence of This whole song in this last line. I probably smoked a whole Pack when I conceived this rhyme

Chorus

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