

## FallStar

### "Alexandria 363"

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Seven years here yeah you'd think we'd be dead.  
Seven  
years at the bottom digging wells striking air. To  
endure. We endure. Is to conquer and destroy. I'll  
swing  
and drip with sweat until my fist connects. Man is  
immortal 'till his work's done. Shawshank 'till my heart  
stops. Tear drop. Capulet. Fully alive in my dagger  
death. The beast is loose the beast is free, steppin' on  
his head like an IED. Met the beast at the ocean. Now  
he's bleeding in the streets. When the air gets thin  
breathe again. Under Blood. To the west coast kids  
give  
my love. Under Blood. When the mob takes it all we  
know  
nothing but to rise. Keep a steady steady stride. Good  
to  
live. Good to die. Every moment I live give it all. Under  
Blood. Gotta bury my fears, cut 'um off. Under Blood.  
When they split my stomach up and the pigs are at my  
guts. Got a ghost by my side. Good to live. Good to die.  
If you stomached your sword Samurai. Pull it out. If your  
skull leaks gin like a sink. Sober Up. Curtains up, it's  
a hundred million dollar brawl. It's not the dog in the  
fight. Crazy always beats strong. Tell the angels of the  
churches not to worry. I'm first in, in person, bustin' a  
verse of pure fury. Immersed in the word worthy to  
hold  
the seven stars in his hand. It's all part of the plan of  
Him who mans the martyr when you martyr the man.  
We give  
it all.

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