

Flobots

"Cracks In The Surface"

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The water level's rising, the water level's rising
Everyone alive sing, who will turn the tide?
Bring about land grabs, sand bags, bring 'em out
It's hard to yell with the Atlantic in your mouth

There's cracks in the surface
Cracks in the surface
Tick, tick, tick, tick

Cracks in the surface
Cracks in the surface
Tick, tick, tick, tick
Tick, tick, tick, tick

One becomes two becomes three becomes four
Our sound waves run your city like parkour
Provokin' encores, we know you want more
That's what we are doin' this for

Four becomes three becomes two becomes one
The metamorphosis cannot be undone
We burst forth from the land toward the sun
And transform, the advance has begun

Like Mary J, I'm o-Bliged to hollerate and prophesize
Nostradamus on the topics often dropped on open
mics
When both sides are vocalized, the crowd spits the
dopest lines
Efforts gain significance like overdrives of Dopamine

These narcissists forget to do their exercise
Confused by what success implies
Name drop successive tries in drive-thrus to get extra
fries
Emancipating free speech when I run my mouth
Terminal cancer patients say, "Hey when's the CD
coming out?"

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Rhyming enigma, we keep 'em guessing
My rhymes are like ribbons when I wrap the present
Recapture lessons, the ancestors prefaced
In deference to how we break it down to the essence

'Cause there're cracks in the surface, nobody wants to
see 'em
Strategic war games, don't call 'em human beings
They call 'em like they want 'em for a prop in their
battle rap
But Solomon and Math will dap after playin' the track
backwards

Because there's too much death energy
Let it be a muse, sing to your best enemy
Never let it be your task master, let's finish things
Alive with oppression and disaster diminishing

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Break it down to the essence of, break it down to the
essence of
Break it down to the essence of, raw, raw, raw, raw
Break it down to the essence of, break it down to the
essence of
Break it down to the essence of, raw, raw, raw, raw

