

## Gilmour David

### "Liquid Cement"

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spoken:

How come nobody listens to the message anymore?  
I mean, beats is fresh and everything  
But don't nobody realize that the world don't stop  
spinning

(The Grouch):

I know this place, I swear I've been here before  
My mind state confining like a ceiling and a floor  
Plus four walls, no door, I scramble for the exit  
Can't connect with the key even though it's deep inside  
me  
And I know this, man, I wrote the plan out  
Sorta like a blueprint but it never seemed to pan out  
I put my hand out, but nobody's there  
Thin air plays my partner in times of despair  
Rare with the value of no deal and demanding  
Commanded by myself, I'm the pilot and I've landed  
It's granted that I'm gifted and unrestricted  
Yet I'm feeling hella stuck  
Somewhat convicted of an uncommitted crime  
Dropping rhymes like tomorrow isn't gonna come  
Is it? Don't borrow from the thoughts of the next man  
Answer me with feeling  
Sacks of stimuli open eyes when I'm dealing

Chorus:

For the times you sang  
For the times you cried  
For the people who died to let the future survive  
Alive...yea-yea!

(BFAP):

Blind to the world, born as a child  
Wild how you never know where to go  
But you gotta trust your soul, the more you know  
Educate your mind, expand through the time on earth  
With search and conquer fear, if you choose love  
through God  
If you hear my screams before it's too late  
Too many victims of hate have fallen

I'm calling all within the realms of this voice, you have a  
choice  
Live or die, why have the power of a bomb if you can't  
uplift the times  
I'm a piece of magic left in your tape to radiate truth  
As well as make you throw your hands up in the air  
At the show and get loose  
I was born in the beat and drum  
It's funny how they tried to run fear to the homes  
through the news  
Inject propaganda to all the homes that viewed the  
programs  
Uncle Sam brainwashed the elder generation  
To give hopes to rule conquered nations  
Lost on capitalist pseudo-democracy translation  
If you don't get up off your ass and do something  
They gonna choose your life for you, ain't that  
somethin'?  
The future is coming, summon all the sheep on the  
field  
Make some noise, and grab some boys  
And change the stolen world, yeah

#### CHORUS

(BFAP):  
Forced into a nature of man  
Gone beyond these streets we walk upon  
Built of piss and fear  
Here I'm a misfit, never choosing to conform  
As I stand within the storm  
I held my bloody fist to the sky  
I warned them, "You can never stop us!"  
Even though you try to drop us  
Let their ????? , wet dream  
But it's hard when your president is Freudian  
I saw Fred Ingles at the podium dressed as Nixon  
Who's really tricking me and you?  
I think someone's trying to play us for a fool  
It costs more to keep you in jail than it does to toss your  
ass in school  
And the tuition is rising.....  
Rise...alive...survive...  
Will you rise?

#### CHORUS

Yeah, we can't die...

