

Grits

"Return Of The Antagonist"

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The antagonist has got me locked in the room, the
door shuts behind me,
It'll be morning before they find me,
I hear a fiendish laugh 'cause I'm still giving half.
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When I first moved to Nashville didn't know about the
legend of the serial spiritual murderer,
He thrive on those whose calling was music ministry,
Spotted several times during GMA week,
His approach was lunch meeting and sessions at
studios,
Sometimes he was seen at the shows creeping in
silence like a prowler at hunt,
Peeping through windows, vanishin' as the wind blows,
Black cape, white mask by night,
Best friend or acquaintance by day,
Someone you would least expect this plight to be
carried out through or displayed.
Waited for the point of vulnerability,
Suddenly, when I was alone, no one around, voices
telling me to give up, staring at the ceiling, praying
they'll shut up.
"Choose," they say, "darkness or light, good and bad
don't mix, either black or white"
And for a moment the room turns grey,
A foggy haze and I hear a voice say, "Follow me
completely and the world is yours, you'll never get
ahead trying to worship some lord"
And at that same moment I hear lightning strike, and
through the foggy haze I saw an image of light,
"Get behind Me," said the voice to the other, "Bow once
again ye father of sins, and for you; make a choice
now, lay your life down of be spat from my mouth.
Hypocrisy is one of the sins I most hate. Don't become
a victim of the antagonist."

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It was a dark and stormy night, just like this one,
Tripped when I was gripped by fear,
It overcame me,
Oh, beady sinister eyes,
Oh, looking in my window,
Antagonist, antagonist,
Do I scream?
Uh-uh, you can forget that,
I'm casin'
Shadow chasin'
Face to face with Jason,
Swinging wildly in the dark,
Embark to boltin' down the hallway,
Emphasis on menacing nemesis from Genesis, da one
dem call, "Antagonist"
It's just you and me boy,
His three main objectives - steal, kill and destroy.
Not of this world,
The principality, I wrestled
Conditioned apparition who jaunted my whole position,
What to do?
It aint over,
Aint no way this is through,
Was I...was I up to unmask the task without crew?
Round two:
Slanging prayer like a crack dealer,
To release a feeler,
Hands shaking like a faith healer.
Take that!
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh,
You big and bad to infiltrate my pad
Let's finish this once and for all.
Antagonize me in the kitchen, you versus me and
Adonai,
Exciting finish,
Grueling fight to the death,
From my right side he vanish, reappear on my left,
He thinks somehow his trickery will gain him the
victory,
Deceived, fooled into believing his own imagery,
Antagonist, antagonist squeezing on my game plan,
Abuse, no use, fight the titan build up,
Just when I get lose, the door shut.

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