Hardline "A New Religion"

Visit "A New Religion" on MotoLyrics.com

(Pep Love)
Uh huh
(It's like a new...place in space)
It's like...

I stand amidst the pits and glitz of geometry Symbolism livin within the rhythm on the streets Jungles of concrete, where the people be walkin asleep Consume, talkin to eat the fumes of Babylon While I travel on to the land of Avalon To learn what I haven't known Apprenticeships from avatars Avidly advocating the avant garde I have been scarred, and had my memory jarred To get me to remember who the fuck we are Return from whence you came, yes the essence The source, the energy, the bliss, the blessings The mission, the message The vision, the vestage Of a new religion is etched in The way that I get down The way that this shit sound As the world goes round and round I expand and expound upon my earth-bound Experience, when I looked in my book and found a poem Now I'm knowin my forum of expression

My intuition guided me
To a new religion inside of me
And you can hear it in my flow when I ride the beat
It's like that!
This music mission guided me
To a new religion inside of me
And you can hear it in my style cause I'm quite unique

To make an impression and keep growin

[The Grouch]
My guiding light shone bright through the fight
Pulled me to the right and said stay here
You can rest and lay here

I'll be around down people

Have a little faith in yourselves, don't practice evil

My, church and steeples stand high behind my eyes

I'm housing a place to preach

With each thought, the devil dies

Wait there is no devil I'm a rebel

And this week's sermon comes from the book of treble

Let us listen, feel the prophet's mission

Vibrations from his voice show he won't be stopped without position

Nor even flustered

And you can usher all busters in to pay for their sins

It's not monetary though I'm a bury those stereo-

Typical rituals, everywhere we go it's mythical, made up

Stories we oughta trade up, tell me some too

Cause that's what helps me get through

True inspirations, a bit of holy spirit

When you near it be a merit to the next

Reflect on the breath that you gave

And the context it's taken and I'm shapin men for ??

Not taking them and breaking them

I want to sacrifice my whole life's work

To the search of the meaning of the Earth

It's seeming like since birth it's all purpose

I'm gonna work this to the ground and plant a new surface

Worship the sound, never curse this

Blasphemers search cause it's worth it and perfect

From the dirt to the skyline

I always find the most of what I value deep inside rhymes

(Pep Love)

Soon as I wake and take a breath I'm in service

We havin church today beneath the surface

This, underground congregation has no past or a pope Just dope beats and conversation

Time is racin, change is immenent and uninhibited

Music enthusiast, feel the vibe

I illuminate when I communicate with my tribe

It's spiritual but I'm not no saint

I'm here with you to do what I can, nothin I cain't

I walk amongst the monks and masons buildin bridges

Third Eye Vision of creation

[The Grouch]

This new religion it invited me

I use my vision, found it wise to free

Everything I had to say, come inside and see

Come inside and see
True words of wisdom they apply to me
Straight from the heart I arrived at the key
And I can be there any time I decide to be
Cause I decide to be

(Pep Love)
My intuition guided me
To a new religion inside of me
And you can hear it in my flow when I ride the beat
It's like that!
This music mission guided me
To a new religion inside of me
And you can hear it in my style cause I'm quite unique

Worship...

Visit <u>Hardline</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.