

Immortal Technique "Intrnal Bleeding"

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[Verse]

Yea... Yea... Ay yo

The things I've seen in life will make you choke by
suprise

Like an aborted fetus in a jar that opened it's eyes
Provoking my demise, I'll leave your spirit broken
inside

Like the feeling of 50 million people hoping you'd die
And niggaz wonder why my heart is filled of hatred an
anger

Cause some bitch killed my first born son with a coat
hanger

I strangled out the pain until my soul was empty was
cold

Crippled and worthless, so I thought that it could never
be sold

My mother told me that placing my faith in God was the
answer

But then I hated God cause he gave my mother cancer
Killing us slow like the Feds did to the Blank Panthers

The genesis of genocide is like a Pagan religion
Carefully hidden, woven into the holidays of a Christian

I had a vision of nuclear holocaust on top of me
And this is prophecy, the words that I speak from my
lungs

The severed head of John the Baptist speaking in
tongues

Like "Che Guevara" my soliloquies speak to a gun
Paint in slow motion like trees that reach for the sun
Nigga the preaching is done cause I don't got a DJ
Like Reverond Run, I curse the life of any man who kills
Benevolent ones, I never asked to be the messenger
But I was chosen to speak the words of every African
slave

Dumped in the ocean, stolen by America

Tortured, buried, and frozen written out of the history
books

Your children are holding, internally bleeding, cold
blooded

Stripped of emotion, I go through the motions, but
there's no

Life in my eyes, it's like I'm hooked up to a respirator
Waiting to die, hooked up to the fucking chair
Waiting to fry, sooth an electrocution currently used
In my execution, producing thoughts at the speed of
light
Burning confusion, I'm loosing my sight, breathing is
tight
The evening is white, I made my peace with the Lord
and now I
Stand on his right..

[Hook]

Death is a another part of life..
These are my last words, I'm having difficultly
breathing
Dying on the inside, internally bleeding
Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping
Watching my world crumble in front of me, searching
for meaning
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breathing
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