

## Insight

### "Lots of Facts About Control"

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#### Lots Of Facts About Control

Tickled with fame admit you're a slave ripping through  
a maze

Limping to a grave with a page in a caged stage  
Six ways in eight days they trick your brain where all  
five senses are clutched

The magic touch used to be whip and chain  
Fast food cripples the brain  
Opressed spirits riddled with pain live in shame see  
little to gain

A kid on the train is restrained and detained  
Each year thousands of woman are abducted from the  
Ukrain

And thats the smell of trouble developements crumble  
Several boroughs spell trouble for commuters  
Increasing shooters and looters

The beast is using manuvvers to feed it through the  
computer

Delete the truth from intruders that leak it into a  
smooth cut

More are stuck as slaves today than ever before  
Mesure the deception of war from oppression and  
more

Abandonment is purly the common fate of many slaves  
Becoming unproductive due to the burden of their  
ways

Raise the level of understanding this phenomenon  
Handling all it's wrong without the threat of dropping  
bombs

Sight is rocking, locking on the topic getting to the  
source

Through the laws of phonics you thought my jaws were  
bionic

The mic um on it, rattling more about wars exetra  
While human trafficking routs run throughout North  
America

Forced labor on Dominican sugar plantations  
Are responsible for 15 percent of the US traderun  
You can be born or you can be lord into bondage kid  
Brazillian hostages work in hevily armed cottages

Deep in the Amazon but now thier plans are gone cause  
they was promised life they panic  
Knife scars on thier hands and arms  
Making charcoal for soldiers that's hot and cold  
With a rotten soul shots loaded ready for crop control  
Robots patrol blocks and hold glocks with a heart of  
gold  
Ready for obstacles  
Land of the free? Then why we stop at tolls?  
Pilgrims landed on the coast of Plymouth  
Criminals who fled the British  
In Mexico you can visit factories packed with over  
worked kids in it  
And witness an operation thats vicious  
Contemplating who did it  
Not concentrating you'll miss it  
Evil thinks it's delicious  
Killing hope making specific solutions ficticious  
Polluting riches of truth to paint pictures of grave  
diggers  
I preach proof while some priests abuse scriptures

Control yes y'all thats the topic of the day  
The population is programmed and pricked on a tray  
The trays in a box, the box is on the shelf stacked in  
twelves  
On a tractor belt moving into the batter of hell  
Communicate collaborate cooperate let's concentrate  
Global power system mass opression will complicate  
Control, the system is in place, they operated well  
But every major arcadia in the past fell  
Control is a sky scraper confined to a glacier  
The soul of a fly creators rhymes I crack into a crator  
With the Isis Papers I design pyramids  
Focusing thoughts into a point that aims right where  
your spirits is

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