

Jesse & Joy "Depths Of The Sublime"

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Comin' up from the depths
Comin' up from the depths
Comin' up from the depths of the sublime

In the depths of the sublime's where these thoughts do combine

Twisted from birth and now it's time to unwind For those that don't believe now discover Nonconformities the key to The V like no other Showin' a radical point of view that's bound to be comin' right at you

Unlike the multitude, solid stays the attitude Towards authority, the realities I'll never become a casualty

Bring on the heavy artillery

So wipe out the wax and listen up, the devil's epidemics infiltratin'

Satan's choreographed

Each fact I unmask so you know he can't bear it
The truth the man swears it so I must solve this
With a blitz in effect to his neck? head check
Cuz the two-faced lyin' busta runs to ruin what I stand
for

Shackles, whips and chains from the powers that be But this time around I swear he's gonna hear me And when I go "Stop's" the order but V follows a different sign

In the depths of the sublime

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I raise my fist against the forces that exist to suppress me

Don't impress me, but they stress me

To make his my religion, give up what I live for ? my condition

For the man critical is what I'm wishin'
But those who mess wit are dealt with strictly

A nation of conspiracy - what the fuck is victory when

All my partners are beat down, face down and let down People feelin' lost not found

So the country is fucked up, your hood in shambles And the grandstand just sits there and rambles On some played out foreign policy or Middle East leader fool

The real threat's those people makin' rules So start demandin' not axin'

And if you state that you want action, I'll spur it on with a passion

But still hope and pray for a betta day Steady will I stay, even though my thoughts runaway It seems like me and my boys are the only ones that suffer

Frustrations heard and then smothered
Since I'm down, I'm loungin' on the block
Livin' for the city, flippin' for the rock
Now I'm down to set 'em straight from the get go. No I
won't let go

My last foundation is my mental Now I must act cuz The V is runnin' out of time In the depths of the sublime

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Contemplated in the depths of the sublime I gotta gets mine even though they say I'm way out of line

Low pro through the form - a neutral uniform There's no time to inform. It's time to swarm I meet the crew for a trap. It's time to cause a commotion

Set this whole thing in motion

Like a round in a chamba. Rearrange a stranga Steppin' mean and obscene, clean invitin' some danga I pledge allegiance to no one

And on my way out, could it be on the gun?

Like from a Smith and Wesson. Caps take no exception.

Without question. Oppression's his obsession.

I'm in over my head but goin' head up, never duckin' like a fugitive

Am I a drifta if nowhere's where I live?
My crew's just lookin' to get their mail on
While I keep strivin' to prevail but to no avail
Cuz his arsenal's set to pull a kick hard
The result? the ghetto to the gutter to the graveyard

But he's gonna learn that aint the fate that I deserve In the name of democracy's another motto to the curb To capture and rupture this racist power structure Many divided minds unite with what's left of they culture
Yet, I'll still remain a mystery
So when I fight the power, I'm doin' so crazily.

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