Candiria "Without Water"

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CHAPTER ONE

Check the vertical damages
We'll wrap you up in bandages, for real
My heart is made of flesh
My tongue of steel
Irradicating the nervous system
Spinal cord retraction

Head lock

We flowin' rugged and nappy like jamaican dreadlocks Eclectic episodes

These cat's is maulin' on blocks

And i'll have you spinnin' like a dozen of beers crawlin' on rocks

And ya state of self corrodes, it's like i told you before You can't walk through the profits without livin' the raw Knockin' on doors

Sometimes i had to sleep on the floor

With nothin but steady oxygen and spit flows for dinner

We'd be burnin in the summer

Freezin in the winter

We'd be rockin' the latest flip flops to avoid the wooden splinters

From the depths of the grimy earth until i reach the heavenly borders

From the depths of the grimy earth like four dogs without water

And yo i peeped it from the get

I saw them coming through peripheral lenses

Military action for my defenses

Take ya chances with these dogs and this fortified gate And if you think ya rhymes are phat you better gain some weight.

CHAPTER TWO

Sleep in my wounds Crawl through Attend to the hives The dragons shall elude Slave Speak your foundations Words that guide Dwell within Without water Left of kin Dry

CHAPTER THREE

Inflammatory languages serpents from inside Settina Blind with no advantages The roots evolve into the Wasted Idle talk supposing dead Selfish Cursed is the womb that lies infested Cracked bones inflicted Secreting all the parts of thine Search for purpose weighs Aim the arrows at this heart of mine Dehydrated Left to die Man of earth scheduled to expire Smothered by desires

CHAPTER FOUR

Where's my bretheren
I hold
You close to my heart
More precious than gold
Friend
I will build you up
Drink this breath of mine
Jars of clay
Without water
Quench the blaze
Drench

CHAPTER FIVE (A)

Coma's comin through with service and a smile reaction
I told you on beyond reasonable
The first song was faction
At the time the death was comfortable
Left to die in a ditch
At the time my breath was combustible
So my scars would stitch
Slow bleed, reflections of black gloves on a fist
Unleash the hounds if they try to resist.

CHAPTER FIVE (B)

The heart reveals
The man to himself
The sharks shall conceal
The vibrant man from himself
Still tempted by the palaces of the earth
Symptoms of a devil
Stones that cast a shadow
Spitting flesh with words
Black hole yearning
The flesh still
Now burning
Appetite of the vermin shall persuade

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