

**K-OS****"The Ballad of Noah"**

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I am conflicted  
Traveling the path of the soul, so gifted  
Still unable to break the mold, I lifted  
The veil and still could not see  
Insisted my existence began with me  
Seems that I lost much, lost touch of reality  
It cost much of the soul what a fallacy  
This world is at times, I can't escape  
See myself with new eyes, now I'm trying to take  
The first step on a path that I know is paved with much  
difficulty  
So I think I must save myself from a world that is falling  
down  
All around me  
I hear the sounds of laughter calling after me, falling  
too fast  
My close friends are asking me  
Casting their glance at each other as they speak with  
outstretched hands  
Like I might be a victim of circumstance  
But I run

[Chorus x2]

If you reach a dead end trail  
Pray to god it'll never fail  
We've all walked in each other's shoes  
But everybody sings the blues

Under the sky cross the land with a horse  
It felt like the sky and the land were divorced.  
The way wasn't easy, a rock in the past  
Said "what's the matter with you" and the rock just  
laughed  
Carrying a load for the conscious untoiling  
I went to the water and the water was boiling  
The load was heavy and rocks filled my course  
My horse drank the water and the water killed my horse  
I tried to keep going, weak in the knee  
A righteous wind blew and it was speaking to me  
The way seemed harder since my horse been dead  
I couldn't understand everything the wind said

Looked up at the sky and seen something strange  
Returned to my country and my country was up in  
flames  
The trees were bleeding; they said they couldn't hide  
me  
Where will I run to without my horse beside me?

[Chorus x2]

Just like King Midas turned things to gold  
I touched my soul and felt my warm blood turn cold  
I was told we paint the picture we want to see  
The dream, she's the woman, I'm a machine  
Jacqueline is my mother, but not Onassis  
Wearing sunglasses taking me to pray on Sunday  
Not one day, but three, we attended the church  
Watched my father get up, grab the bible, and then  
work  
The scripture, get the picture?  
Preacher in my blood  
And people in my hood, no threat of attack  
Just a jean jacket and an Arcade quarter to numb the  
fact  
from a peasy headed kid who was afraid to be black?  
Imagine that type of ghetto, it still isn't settled  
I play sex pistols and listened to heavy metal  
I ate lunch all by myself in a meadow  
And healed every scar with wishing to be a star  
Now it's on, so tell me why I sing a sad song  
Who's the pawn, was I being fooled all along?  
Not at all cause now I'm strong  
Innocence deterred, was never gone, I feel it coming,  
the break of dawn

[Chorus x2]

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