

## Legenda

### "Consumption"

Visit "[Consumption](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Prevail]

dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me  
dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me  
dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me  
the earth's surface height is global  
so watch the stealth sport  
I freed you to the odd of firearms  
I was a specimen of near perfection in a college  
professor's pod  
now I'm the only thing you should be fearing for the  
next millennium clearing  
if only time will tell then I'll tell time  
no secrets like he doesn't know  
I throw beggar's bullets at baley's barn  
there'll be bullets over Broadway for all of our faults

[Aceyalone]

people in glass houses shouldn't throw stones  
people who live in glass houses don't throw stones  
people in glass houses shouldn't throw stones  
because they risk having boulders crash down on their  
lovely homes  
thin wind rain sleet snow cones come showering  
through your roof  
you need a fine toothed comb to find the truth  
well my house ain't made of glass and my chariot ain't  
no pumpkin  
I'm not a backyard bumpkin I'm from the concrete slab  
where people taking anything and everything that they  
can grab  
what's so bad is a whole lotta grabbin  
a lotta jar jabbin  
gremlins, goblins, rappers squabbling  
amongst the ranks from the punks to the drunks  
to the monks to the saints  
keep your eyes on your oxygen tank  
the ears you ain't  
either you can or you can't  
a heartbeat start skip stop off crank you go  
blank.....

[Madchild]

the fascination of the infinite consumes me  
the fascination of the infinite consumes me  
the fascination of the infinite consumes me  
vitality to hurt you all in virtual reality actual natural  
plants enhanced  
my words are crystal clear  
deep intensified trance in a relaxed atmosphere  
optional imagery high tech focal reprocessing  
metallic existence roams through the galaxy  
trails of stardust remain I crush you palace and  
fallacies  
warlords who swung swords  
now hide behind steel shields from the battle field  
mortal weaponry stays concealed as they kneel  
once my power cosmic's revealed

[Prevail]

I'm the piccadilly of the carnival  
the unharnessable remarkable, the sheath that holds  
the arguably truest tempered sword in the western  
world  
I'm ahead of my time and I'm heading your way  
a word of warning  
the world is turning  
torquing and contorting  
while a ball of gas is burning  
meteor shower warnings leaving grind and grit and  
granite winding  
the second hand towards the finding of tablets  
for derelicts and martyrs puppeteers and marauders  
juggernauts and argonauts  
who are sparking irons to butter into waters uncharted..

[Madchild]

now into the labyrinth of madchild's amusement  
more intense than the shining you're in a difficult  
course  
feel the pressure from all angles of prev's centrifugal  
force  
unremorseful sorcery firing flames more frequent  
and strengthen the attacker and black magic clashing  
in sequence  
my activities are extra curricular one particular  
immaculate masculine muscular rap spectacular  
cohesion casting curses and articulate verses

[Aceyalone]

what do you do when there's no response to your  
distress signal  
when your SOS is busy is he dead or alive

since I put my mind in overdrive  
I've derived this method of meshing and molding  
shaping and holding on  
to this golden microphone  
alone in the wilderness  
skill less yet fearless  
I've experienced your experiences once already  
now once you're ready  
I'll re-dream your  
dreamscapelandscape skyscrapeskydive  
in a swan lake chasing beat breaks we can take a cake  
walk  
through my program and talk  
megabites gigabites kilohertz  
and electric inserts  
I can pole vault with a lightning bolt over the wall of  
china  
and cruise my cruise liner  
trying to find a finer rhyme and if I decide to sink your  
lusitanian there'll be pandemonium mania  
drown in to my aquarium terrarium.....

[Prevail] dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with  
me  
[Aceyalone] people in glass houses, don't throw stones  
[Madchild] the fascination of the infinite consumes me  
[Aceyalone] consumption.....

Visit [Legenda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.