

Lowkey "Voices Of The Voiceless"

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[Verse 1 - Lowkey]

From West 10 to the West Bank,
I write righteous rhymes with my right and wrestle the
devil with my left hand,
Never work for a Zionist, never been a yes man,
My art is like Rembrandt painting pictures of death
camps,
The average person is allergic to the words of wisdom,
This is for everyone of Saddam's Kurdish murder
victims,
And all the pure souls that never had the chance to
speak,
Truth pumps in my arteries and causes my heart to
beat,
For soldiers haunted and tortured by guilty memories,
Who realised too late to reveal their real enemy,
It's all dead wrong
For every victim of racist persecution from Auschwitz to
Hebron,
My words may sting cowards,
For people that were atomised by the Thermate in the
Twin Towers
Those living through the wars,
Ask me what I do this for,
Put the world in its place before it put you in yours,

[Chorus]

(Rochelle Rose)
What happens under darkness shall come to light,
Can't silence us even though you try,
(Lowkey)
You can try to avoid us but it's pointless
You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless
(Rochelle Rose)
Take our freedom, Can't take our pride,
Come what may we will survive,
(Lowkey)
You can try to avoid us but it's pointless,
You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless

[Verse 2 - Immortal Technique]

Keep my third eye hidden under my New York fitted,

A crazy unmarried man that deserves to be committed,
The future is encrypted in my troubled lyrics,
Dream that I've been somewhere for weeks, then wake
up in a couple minutes,
Sweat dripping with visions of population control,
Thoughts overflowing my world like the melting of the
North Pole,
My people are targeted by military crack committees,
So I'm bucking at the feds like natives in Rapid City,
Reality savage, my words are like a riot in Paris,
The voice of the voiceless, that voice is social
imbalance,
So stand strong or sit harder in your mental palace,
Blinded inside a Kingdom united to its old habits,
But now, Middle Passage coming, War Chant, African
drumming,
Gatling gun humming,
Rapid fire mechanism, reckless living,
That checks the rhythm of perfectionism,
Slave condition,
While you're singing God save the system,

[Chorus]

(Rochelle Rose)

What happens under darkness shall come to light,
Can't silence us even though you try,

(Lowkey)

You can try to avoid us but it's pointless

You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless

(Rochelle Rose)

Take our freedom, Can't take our pride,

Come what may we will survive,

(Lowkey)

You can try to avoid us but it's pointless,

You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless

[Verse 3 - Lowkey]

Detain my body, but you can't imprison my mind,
If it's my time I'll probably die with my fist in the sky,
These are the thoughts of a man who can't escape
from his coma,

Cries of a young virgin girl who got raped by them
soldiers,

[Verse 4 - Immortal Technique]

Birthing a screaming bastard, post colonial nation,
Subject to childhood diseases, famine, war and
inflation,

Education molded you into your masters image,

And you forgot who the fuck you were before the war
was finished

[Verse 5 - Lowkey]

You're hearing the ghosts of Nagasaki, you're hearing
Hiroshima,
Beautiful babies being born with the weirdest features,
You might never see me in the charts,
But Inshallah my seed can see peace in Iraq,

[Verse 6 - Immortal Technique]

But peace and freedom can never be given,
That's historically forbidden, Cos only collision is the
recipe,
Changing the course of destiny, so I'm strapped with
weaponry,

[Lowkey & Immortal Technique]

'Cause the government don't give a f-ck about
protecting me.

[Chorus]

(Rochelle Rose)

What happens under darkness shall come to light,
Can't silence us even though you try,

(Lowkey)

You can try to avoid us but it's pointless
You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless
(Rochelle Rose)

Take our freedom, Can't take our pride,
Come what may we will survive,

(Lowkey)

You can try to avoid us but it's pointless,
You can never avoid the voices of the voiceless

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