

Lupe Fiasco

"Glory"

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[Verse 1]

When your spirit is strained and you limited to change
The lyrics in your limericks have changed
A different hook, the way the sentences arranged
More demented in your deliverance, more sinister in ya
slang
Sounds more belligerent when its sang,
The truth...is limitless in it's range
If you, drop a "T" and look at it in reverse,
I could hurt, look at the grimaces of the pain
And its worse when it works, and ya membership is
game
But you forgettin' the proof, diminishes in the flames
Like poof, the media cause images in ya brain
Of the score of the war where militants is slain
The faces of the guilty where innocence is proclaimed
And they filthy, the death airs outta winners
The listeners outta lames...
Of the ballad of the man, that the son of a minister has
became so:

[Chorus]

Where forth has my Glory gone? (Yeah Yeah, Yeah
Yeah)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory,Glory...
Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my
Glory gone?)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory,Glory...

[Verse 2]

But you gotta understand our differences' the same
What starts in clouded minds, finishes in the rain
Of the fools that I use thats instruments in the game
Where impression is the queen and ignorance is the
king
Where revolution is dead...
No candles in its memory, No remembrance of its
fame
Jus a mystery no mention in the history of the chain
The enemy, no Hennessey sentiments in its name
Jus a unmarked grave that menaces had to fane
With the propaganda, an images of the gangs

A lost art, no apprentices in the trained
And they brainwashed, no interest in this thang
And the minds weary all the adrenaline in the drain
While the Wrecking Bosses, disassembling thangs
Our highness is the cause, its imminence is the blame
The pride is still here, the pillages still remain, but:

[Chorus]

Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my
Glory gone?)

Where forth has my Glory gone?

Glory, Glory...

Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my
Glory gone?)

Where forth has my Glory gone?

Glory, Glory...

[Verse 3]

And you gotta respect a position in which you playing
Never let your heart reflect the conditions in which you
staying

Even if it's dark, and the temperature is the same
As winters and then ya crane, ya appendages is in
chains

Have forgiveness from the start, keep militias
misrestrained

Be smart, never indiscriminate in ya aim

Cuz its innocent witnesses oblivious to the thangs
To come the ones that hypnotists keep entertained
And you cant uh, have some resilience in ya frame
Stay resistance and committed to what u saying

Cuz, they'll flip it the minute that you refrain

Read the book and the lines, and literature in between

You gotta be educated when going against the grain

Pay attention, they illegitimate in they claims

They assisted in the killin' and pillagin'

In addition to the addiction, shit is much bigger than
jus complain, but:

[Chorus till fade]

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