

## One.Be.Lo

### "Candlestick"

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{\*scratches\* \*sample from Honest Expression by  
Binary Star\* \*scratches\*}

{"Your torch keep me burning" - One.Be.Lo}  
{"Hip-hop" - Senim Silla"}  
{"The torch, torch" - One.Be.Lo}  
{\*scratches\* "Hip-hop, herald of life" - Senim Silla"}  
{"Torch keep me burning" \*scratches\*  
"Your torch keep me burning, my world" - One.Be.Lo}

[Intro]

Somebody asked me what my inspiration was when I  
write rhymes  
You know what I'm saying, I mean it ain't no one  
specific thing  
But this is what I told him  
I was telling him about the time I was laying in my  
room, you know  
Trying to meditate  
I got all the lights off, I'm sitting here with my matches,  
you know what I'm saying  
I lit a candle, closed all the doors, the windows, cut the  
lights off  
And I'm meditating, you know, I'm looking at this  
candle, and this flame  
I'm fascinated 'cause the flame was just dancing, you  
know  
It's dancing, got a mind of its own, you know, and  
This flame controlled everything in the room, you know  
It was like, the darkness paid attention to it, you know  
what I'm saying  
It's like, I wanna be that light  
That's my inspiration  
Your thoughts are the flame of a candle, flickering in  
the wind  
Beads of sweat, like melting wax, rolling down the side  
of your face as you meditate  
What are you thinking?  
See you are the candlestick  
Oh how you shine  
Rebellious to darkness

Let there be light  
Your very existence brings life to the shadows that  
dance on the walls in my mind  
Creatures with no faces, no expressions, no colours, no  
emotions, wait  
Dimensioning, no mind of their own  
These are slaves of mimic  
See they mimic you  
And they are your slaves for as long as you shine  
Tears of sorrow, signs of grief, threaten your very  
existence  
Let your thoughts remain calm  
And you will shine forever  
Candlesticks {\*echoes\*}

{\*scratches\*}

[One.Be.Lo]  
The situation is this, sitting the days of time  
In this world full of darkness and crime  
I'm trying to shine, like torches  
Help from divine sources  
Cats wanna act live, but mentally they like corpses  
If I could, I'd resurrect all the dead  
Place a tantalum on their heads  
No more political divisions, we all live  
By one universal law, the Ten Commandments  
Now peep the damage  
And understand as it's time for repair  
But first, feast your eyes of the man in the mirror and  
stare  
Feast your eyes of the man in the mirror and stare  
Feast your eyes of the man in the mirror and stare

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