

Trauma

"Return"

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Just like the Jedi Knight we've returned
Boy you wanna jack with me you better listen and learn
We're back to attack the kingdom of Satan
This time around we ain't playin'
You trying to play me like a Playstation but my rhymes
are too phat
See I took 'em to a weight station they tipped the scale
And I know that my God will never fail
I got my boy wondering about the meaning of life
While I sit back, relax, slowly close my eyes up
I said, "I don't know when it all comes down
It's all gonna blow up!"
The fear has risen in me
Just like the Jedi Knight we've returned
Boy you wanna jack with me you better listen and learn
We're back to attack the kingdom of Satan
This time around we ain't playin'
I got my boy wondering about the meaning of life
While I sit back, relax, slowly close my eyes up
I said, "I don't know when it all comes down
It's all gonna blow up!"
A missing piece to a puzzle so grand
A puzzle put together by God's own hand
I know where this piece goes
And it ignores the fit
A tear drops from my eye and I keep my mouth shut
I hear your voice calling to me
I want all of your rest

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