Visionaries "Humanitree"

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HOOK x 2:

There's a little bit in you
There's a little bit in me
There's so many branches on the humanitree

(LMNO)

First name, double, last name, standard Fits appropriately, due to the pattern Of how you'd want to be treated Can't open the door when already seated Never talks first, waits to be greeted Won't compete if there's chance to be defeated They'll complement to get complemented From the tone of their voice you can tell if they meant it Expect so much, accept so little Heated discussions that never meet in the middle One sided coin toss, what's the result Yeah, you made the mistake but it wasn't your fault Live for your word, die for your lie, Give false respect to big up your pride Says one thing then action contradicts Sends negative waves but can't stand conflict A mind molester isn't a registered crook All you gotta do is take a deeper look

HOOK x 2:

(Dannu)

First name, hard, last name, headed
Don't want to listen, actions are regretted
Saw the accident had no time to change
Saw no one else to blame sweating tears in the rain
Always getting mad when given advice
For every mistake you made the same mistake twice
Wonder what you did to what you didn't do
Who didn't go to school, late bloomer now you knew
And I know not, what attracts you to be hard cocked
Self jocked, stuck in a living paradox
Your parallel thoughts always doublecross mine
Hope someday you find your mind,
Meantime, arrest self for a non-listening crime
Numbskulls realize all in due time, time, time

HOOK x 2:

(Zen)

First name, hot, last name, temper

Ventured over the edge, now there's no turning back

Enter the red zone like Fred stone

Flint sparks the flames to blame everyone else but self,

Set tone to elevate and yell,

Scream, then harsh words to demean

Those cared enough and got fed up enough and found

it time to come clean

The scene takes a turn for the worst when blood

vessels burst

Can't stand the pangs of criticism, the truth hurts

Defense mechanism surface, nothing is safe

Shattered glass, holes in plaster prove a need to escape

Hair standing on end, as fury intensifies

As the adrenalin possession uprooting the dark side

On the verge of blacking out, the minute is now

colossal

Docile fluids transform to raging waters full throttle

HOOK X 2

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