

## Deepspace 5 "Murder Creek"

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[Verse 1: The Listener]

I carry my heart in a name-brand box with a handle  
A suitcase, brief would be an over-exaggeration  
Many vandals have ravaged and torn at the toughest of  
my armored skin  
Eventually, I'll be able to tear back the masses  
Stomach to walls of hurt within, smiling deadly slant-  
toothed grins  
With so much tactic, it's the saddest of sights, I  
confess  
But the loss of a tongue would be the end of all  
destruction  
And all countless empathetic waverings  
Sung timidly, but in the end, it's my doubt, yes  
That overshadows my victory and a war against all the  
fears  
That I've already conquered, I sit defeated and cry  
Wondering why they're here and who took them from  
the cell?  
And who has the key? I see it pressed deep in the  
palms of greed  
Chuckling at my misfortune, Murder Creek  
Is the place to go and drink, the scene is set, dig deep  
Grip mud on the banks and drain your emotions until  
you weep

[Chorus: x2]

On the banks of Murder Creek where it hurts hearts to  
speak  
I wonder if it's worth all the nights I've lost sleep  
Still at peace with the breeze that the globe's been  
given  
We'll dredge Murder Creek to keep this life worth living

[Verse 2: Sintaxtheterrific]

It's the Terrific and I'm picking up plastic from the  
highway  
If you love to litter, wave your can and sling it sideways  
Got some Styrofoam? Burn it in your driveway!  
Join me felling forests on every other Friday  
My way of living is beginning to get me torn  
I was born for mass consumption plus I love to global

warm  
When I perform I form a coastal storm  
Even the greenhouse affected, my breath is above the norm  
Cursed Mother Earth to scorn and treaded upon her beauty  
Looked creation in her eyes and refused to let her move me  
I made a movie just to mock the many who really care  
Brought kerosene to Earth Day and I burned the forest bare  
Then blare my boombox just to noise pollute the air  
Knee deep in Murder Creek where the river runs red  
Head on river bled but I was fed by blackbird  
Now the whispers in the wind tend to blow backwards  
And the grass turns brown and the trees don't grow  
And the sky hits the ground and the river runs low  
There's more to this life than getting what you want  
But we've got Mother Nature bound in the trunk  
What's known of God is manifest in His creation  
Defacing the earth is disrespecting His reputation  
Man is without excuse when the message is so blatant  
Defacing the earth is disrespecting His reputation

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3: Sev Statik]

My thoughts recycle themselves before I spit my flow  
I bring light to a planet to fill up these black holes  
Wack flows get thrown out the session, blessings are real  
I speak life; my mic held high, never concealed  
But out the mouths of men, death is heavily manifested  
Consequences echo blind through the vision of mankind  
It's the image of self made tangible in these last days  
Palms disconnected, infected with man-praise  
Dead words with flesh erode out the alphabet  
Before meaning is found, ya'll making that sound  
Take back those things you never meant, said in vain  
Hate comes in triplets, so I'll hold 3 scopes and take aim  
Murder in the name of God, venom is now spit  
I can't listen to most rappers, cause they ain't saying nothing  
So I sit and wait for my Labklik tape  
Soon to be on CD, press play and rotate

[Chorus x2]

