

Mortiis

"Victory"

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Mos def:(getting louder)

This is for all of you

This is for all of you

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For all of you

ALL OF YOU

ALL!

Every since i was small, i played the wall

The loner type, even as a little tike

(singing)while the other little kids were out at play,

I was home wishing for a rainy dayyay../(singing)

I didn't have friends cuz i barely even spoke

My head was mad out on a I'll uni flow

Surrounded outside by thieves and crooks

I found a little peace in stars and books

My outside contact was limited

Cuz i was different and heads couldn't get wit it

(singing)i used to get mistaken ?? ?? when all i ever

really wanted was some

Love

???remember drew back many tears??? that i kept

inside for so many years

All but galactic intuition, i learned the skill of being self

sufficient

Heads got live, while i took the train

I watched the sky and let the daytime fade/(singing)

Go through whole twenty four hrs is sorrow

Role lay down and do the shit all again tomorrow

Keepin compsure is a way ??to burden??

And smiling in your face ??while my chess is hurtin'??

I wanna be nice but that shit ain't worth it

Turn off the light draw the curtain

Will i find peace, son, i'm not certain

(singing)in dark quiet places feelings go,

Beating you down all hard and slow oh ohh ohhh ohh

ohh.../(singing)

(CHORUS[spoken above eachother])

DCQ(Ces in brackets):

(i'm tired of all these devils)

Victory is not granted to the swift and mighty, know

what i'm saying? (that's

What the devil wants. it wants you to be afraid)
You can get hot but can you sustain the heat? (that's
how you lose your power)
Things that rise to quickly fall even faster (maintain
maintain maintain)
(maintain maintain maintain)
Things that rise to quickly fall even faster (maintain
maintain maintain)
Ces:
The night brings courage and solutions
Images and dramatic conclusions
I playback a hundred thousand scenes
Cut the proper sneer and practise being me
I've taken too many a lost
Man fuck patience it's time to excersice thought
It's the last thing heads would expect
If they wont' give it to me i'm taking my respect
And i'm using all means at hand
Because apparently motherfuckas don't understand
They don't know the fury behind the meekness
Mistaking my kindness for weakness well peep this
(singing)it's a brand new day(/singing)
And we gon do it this way
Call me MD with with revenge prognosis
I'm handing out justice in powerful doses
Coming out the deck with aces and jokers
Flushing whoever comes closest
Sticktly hands over ears when you try to make amends
I've got my pad and pencil who the hell needs friends
You think i'm on some shit, you god damn right
My area of peace is like mad and tight
Attempt to tresspass my radius and we gon' have to
fight
My heart is too heavy for you to take me light
I exit sufferers status so if you thought otherwise imma
let you know
That when the tables turn they moving hard and slow
(CHORUS) repeat x2

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