

K-the-i

"Man Or Machine (Feat. Mestizo)"

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(Mestizo)

Stripped of your visitation rights
It's godfather analog
A reinvention of the secret weapon
Eat the apple
Eve and atom bomb
Demeaning meaning
You're a two-stepper
Running backwards
Leap into the deep abyss
Flash your thirsty teeth
Reaching for a cash purse
Wishing bone
Crack a rib
Crash the high horse from broken land of all
hopelessness
And leave it as it is
Dead and beat
Footless sober wit over with
Slowly leading to the pit by hand
BBQ smoke and nosey kids
Dove into the Zoser mentality
Like pass around degrees as we approach the end

The time is now
How did it even come to this?
Run and get your lost minded infant
Good riddance
Chapter one is over
Really I'm in control of what I thought you already knew
Climbing towards infinity
With the ability to remake the living arrangement come
true
For instance we claim to be innocent
You're polluting the mind misused

(Meztizo)

Your mind is shallow as an open grave
Empty promises
The piss blood pumps thru the heart
With shards of glass and paper thin consciousness
Market to the mass land populous

It's on and poppin'
At the mountain top
Ready for collapsing on a village
Local locksmith with guns cocked
An automatic upgrade
Hail stops
It's raining bullets on a long awaited bomb's drop
Countdown to 2012
Hell's crossfire sells itself without any low-grade
demon's help
Let's rock and roll
Lock and load
Stop drop and roll
And salute the liberty until it rocks the bells

Assemble Voltron
You got served
Inside scoop according to the venue
What's to happen to the world now?
Making until you remember our past life rescued
Reincarnated
Hyper extended peace love ballads
Dance Dance Revolution
Two-step in the name of organizing malice

What's the world coming to?
No satellites despite us monitored to get along
What happen to actual fact?
They broke it down in fractions in this song
Are they man or machine now?
Disassemble readjust
We're just cyborgs formed at the spleen

(Mestizo)
How about a hand for admirers and fans
Making the transformation into stars
Out the favorite starving artist's blistering fingertips
and random
thought
Mutated
Manufactured and mass marketed
Hell of a plan for a bunch of narcissists
Scheming grand eloquently
So fuck it
Run with the pack
Save yourselves
And let your savior pick up the slack
Self-mutilation isn't only a once-a-week ritual
It's a necessity
Glam in fact
Guide your people blindfolded through the gauntlet

With their hands tied behind their back
And let them make their own decisions
Falling off the edge

Rare moments I've compared to the end of the world
We've learned more than we asked for
Can't complain
It helps me maintain my sense of emotion to the brain
Sentiment and action to the uses aligned and arranged
Still I was going on
Slingshot bypassing the obvious change

(Mestizo)

'Cuz temporary satisfaction
Floats through the brains of men
Like if it every really happened
And it all just came and went
And sin's a deadliest attraction
And the devil she plays to win
Make reality what you imagine
And one thoughts where it all begins
And I'm completely and utterly unimpressed by your
animation
It's canned amazement
Couldn't caress a woman's desperation
Of a young man's gun damned nation
Old soul that demolish your road home
No safe haven
A safe way out
Earth quaking
No explosive
Pole vaulting to thin air
You catapulted from your fact lift

Hello my fair derivative comrade
Sadly the mistakes I've made stayed
Wouldn't trade anything in the world to replace my
alpha and omega
miss had
Along with my feelings towards life
Forget that
Hate it
But you gotta love it
I got some energy moving along despite
measurements of the mishaps

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Projectiles

Reptiles

And all sorts of things that go bump in the nightmare

John Mayer compared to rock and roll?

Down to the riverbanks

Closed down tomorrow

We'll be open

Moping around looking for something to get into

Yes so you are to believe missing?

I seen you in person

Press the key

Whodini friends

How many of us actually even have them?

Not that you're the one

Just because you're planning to make it

Opportunity strikes and the leeches were planning to
take it

For the sake of balance I felt to entice revenues
makeshift

Give it a chance

I keep moving before crawling

Whispers distance itself

Nature applies ocean on the shelf seashore

Were you sure you actually wanted more of my help?

I felt what it felt like to hurt

Ewoks are just mechanized tumbleweeds

Not to sound absurd but someone something

sometimes words sound

different

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