Da Grym Reefer "Armageddon"

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Swift as the wind Quiet as the forest Conquer like the fire Steady as a mountain Blood in the fountain Thinking bout Malcolm Thinking bout Martin As I'm steady marchin'

Up this mountain
Thinking bout thousands of warriors
Looking to be
Victorious
Failure's not an option
May our deaths be glorious
We fight to the death
Cuz the odd are enormous

Cuz we'd rather die
Full of life
Than live dormant
In this fucked up world
Full of torment
In the concrete jungle
Niggaz can't see the trees for the forest
For hopping past the tortoise

Wanna know what war is When you feel the enemy All around But you don't know his name But he don't make a sound

Dead bodies all around There's death to your left And your rifle might just have One bullet left

Death is in the air Niggaz don't care Cuz niggaz don't scare Niggaz need prayer There's a war out there
For a niggaz soul
And niggaz don't know
Cuz niggaz too worried
Bout a niggaz being broke
It's a different world
Now that anything goes
Welcome to the globe
Of Sodom and Gomorrah
Untold horrors
Hoping that I'm not the only one
The sorrah (sorrow)
Bothers

This is the darkest hour
This is the darkest album
This is the darkest time...
To be a fucking coward
In a quest for power
Standing in the shower
Waiting on change
With not enough common sense
To come in out the rain

I think were insane Riding on the short bus Trying to take short cuts

This ain't a dance track
This is a war cut
For these war times
So keep your peace (piece) tucked

Miss Joyce: (Bridge) Aaaarmagedoooon! Aaaarmagedoooon!

Da Grym Reefer: (Hook)
The world has gone crazy
Like it's Armageddon
People so shady
Like it's Armageddon
I pray the Lord save me
Like it's Armageddon

Da Grym Reefer: (Verse 2)
Still waters run deep
So Imma keep flowing
Some of y'all ain't gon feel me
I'm already knowing
But what you her in your ear

Is my soul pouring
Through the ink
In the pen
The elephant in the room
Hid in plain sight
They call this the soundtrack
To end all life
Like fanfare for the return of
Jesus Christ
A classic case of rising from the ashes
More beautiful
Than you ever imagined

Replaced the critics blanks With a Brandon Now Enters the Dragon Watch the world burn Brought the gasoline and matches I wish I could buy All my enemies a casket Each All filled with bullets and molasses See This beat Is awakening a beast so tragic Another beautiful mind Descends into madness Curtain call This is the end of the planet

Miss Joyce: (Bridge)

Da Grym Reefer: (Hook)

(Verse 3)
Still on the battlefield
I can't describe the feel
Fair warning
I'm transforming
Into enormous
A motherfucking beast
As I destroy
I'm restored

How is peace the punishment, When the crime is war?

The rhymes I deploy Are much more Than meet the eye Hear me with your eyes

When you see it with your mind Now that you envision it Now witness it Wake up from the dream And smell what the business is I'm getting more annoyed The more that I'm ignored The button caption changes To panic when I press record Hip-hop unholy war Blood and gore From shore to shore Cuz niggaz ain't telling the truth no more But spitting folklore And niggaz wonder why I keep it so hardcore Cuz niggaz act like porn on Disney Soft core

U graduated at sucking cocks Job corp

They say I'm greater than you In year two Sophomore

Miss Joyce: (Bridge)

Da Grym Reefer: (Hook)

Miss Joyce:

Why can't we see what's happening here? Open up your eyes and tune in your ears It's time to take back our babies Conscious minds awake So the world can't play me!

At times I know it can be hard But never be naive Watch the enemy sleep

I know you feel like giving up Cuz I know you had enough The end of all beginnings See the signs Here it comes!

(Repeat x3)

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