

A.Tone Da Priest

"To A Place"

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(Hook)

Can we get back, to a place we both know?

Where we can go, out and make it our own

(Verse 1)

To crossroads, the lost souls are bread for the fight

Against what might be right,

No more room here left to fight

They seen it all and done it too

The last of the innocent everything that isn't true

Who are you? They lost me, was forced to recreate

All these dead ends to stop me, yet still never to break

Hate filled, a lack of understanding

Where the pressures been created, far too demanding

Scars through the hands deep holding on for life

To be broken down and left just ain't right

The set of our sites, away that's beyond us

Just give it all up, have faith, just be honest

The strongest survive; the weak are meek and die

And try to live from the dirt, the curse of the deprived

Lives, you're right, it's not just us unfair

We all share a hand in our own despair (care)

(Hook)

(Verse 2)

Self-sufficient not living off giving

People aren't equal but that's not our decision

Possessing wisdom, is understood

As a path to bliss, dumb luck, who thought we would

Come so far, into no where

To go so past, it's tragically unfair

As the time becomes and heir apparent to the reason

A cause to action, fractions, four seasons

Pass in a year, for fear of recollection

Am I lost or found, never know I haven't met him

Guess when it's true, might be fiction to you

But to the world it's the proof, sky blue

Eyes glued on enumeration

Pure design absent, the creation

Worldly penetration, where the pleasure lies

Apply some concentration, in between them thighs, I

rise

(Hook)

(Outro)

Away from fears, we can't let go

It's all those tears that refuse to show

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