

## Eye Empire

### "How Eye One The Write Too Think"

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It took me a while to relize we were on the same page  
I was getting tired of reading it aloud in different ways  
I aint the only person that's traveled through this maze  
Not really sure whether it was me or them that was  
craaaaaazy

Digging a hole in every single system, lit the candle to  
envision

What's lost in this position, crossing out superstition  
Sitting in a time macheine. A bleeding mind dreams  
Of beating my esteem to give the crime scene shining  
bling.

Im no longer a boy scout... cause punching myself in  
the face

Wont neccasarily get the voice out!

That's something no one ever took the time to point out  
But I had to learn to whisper before I could enjoy  
shouting

Periodically I feel like I've wasted my breath

And all I've got to show for is paper stained ink

But I aint really trippin a the end of the day...

Cause life is experiance and this is how eye won the  
write two think!

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