

## Organized Konfusion "Open Your Eyes"

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There's just too many rages  
Too many infinite screams at night, we're living in  
concrete cages  
Another child is doomed to be torn in his mother's  
womb  
By the spark of the twelve gauges

Sometimes it seems like I can't go on, I can't go on  
But when I envision a black man with thorns in his hand  
on  
A crucifix, I get strong, never will I ever let  
A devil deceive me again, mislead me  
(Ha)

'Cause what I'ma hit you with's gonna hurt  
(Yeah)  
Because the flesh is meaningless, it remains amongst  
the dirt  
But the soul is uplifted, 10-31-67, I'm God gifted  
MC's are changing, it grows like a fungus

Beware of the evil that walks among us, behold a fallen  
angel  
Hark, the rebel, the mark of 6-6-6, the Devil  
You better beware 'cause he's comin' behind you  
No, it doesn't take long for him to find you

It's a sneak attack black, he's gonna smack you  
In the form of a rock that's inside of a capsule  
Or maybe in the form of a man  
That says to trust me and then begins to shake your  
hand

But when you examined your hand, you learned  
You're alarmed that your palm was disfigured and  
burned  
No, no, no, no, it's not surprising  
Open your book, look to the horizon

Start scoping, open your eyes and strive  
To study the holy Quran or read the holy Bible  
I'm making a getaway plan, it's gonna be a better way

There's gotta be a better day

Hmm, and now I ask, Lord, have mercy upon me  
And grant me sight for what I can't see  
For you are the shepherd and I shall not want  
To front, yes, to be blunt, I won't flunk

For I am blessed with the gift of knowledge  
(Yeah)  
Without college, but now let's shift  
Into the specific dimension that we call earth  
Where God gave us the gift of birth

Last but not least, Ephesians 6 tells you to teach the  
child  
Revelation tells about two day swarms, the guns and  
diseases  
Homicides over epidemics and crack vials  
Got guns going buck, buck, buck, buck  
And when you look up you see a kid got struck

But mentally the blood pours out of the mother's heart  
'Cause it hurts to lose to Lucifer's part  
(Mmm, yeah)  
Yes, for I have seen the light  
That shines bright even in the dark of the night

And I thank thee  
(I thank thee)  
For constantly watching over me  
There are about four hundred  
And fifty-thousand homeless without housing

Brothers sharing cells and sharing beds  
They can't seek a job with this hair that's dread  
Sit back and face reality with these lyrics  
I hope they can uplift your spirits

(We're living in the last days, we're living in the last  
days)  
'Cause God made water and trees, food, man, woman  
Land, fire, grass, animals, clouds and sunrays to shine  
On the parents of those twenty-six kids that died last  
year  
(Last year)

And it's a shame, it's a crying shame, uhh  
Sometimes I felt that I was there  
You better get up and wipe to clear your eyes  
And get right with the master of disguise

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