

## **504 Boyz F/ Mac, X-Con**

### **"I Who Have Nothing"**

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I, I who have nothing...

Verse I: Ikon

Intersections in real time  
The umbro can circle in dimensions of the mind  
Atomic bonds  
The eternal time that defines  
The vanity of my insanity in thru time  
Will shine  
Like the night seeds under the moon  
The haunted corners of familiar rooms  
Yet i'm consumed  
With vanishing into thin air  
The realization that this shit is my cross to bare  
So where  
Did I think I could run away to see  
The people that decided to leave without asking me  
But we  
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows  
And find someone so they can be distractions from our  
sorrows  
For my distractions the books of paper that i've  
scrawlened  
I'm eloquent in summer breeze and leaves just have  
fallen  
I crawl in a corner hoping all of this will end  
With the knowledge that love is just another word for  
revenge  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

Chorus:

I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no  
I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no

Verse II: Ikon

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture  
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture  
Verbal sculptures, self defacing  
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing  
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words  
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd  
But I preferred  
To walk away from all the feuds  
To find my life is more confusing than a rubik's cube  
So i'm subdued  
In all my words of verbal prods  
To live alone one must be an animal or a God  
But it's official  
All of my pain is clear as crystal  
The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial  
But I can hit you  
And rest assured that i'ma last words  
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya passwords  
I can pass words with the ability to hurt you  
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is a ?commercial?  
I who have nothing but the pain that I refer to  
I who have nothing but the pain that I refer to

Chorus

Verse III: Ikon

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone  
And i've grown into a being that's sitting on top of  
throne  
I've known  
For many years that I would turn to rust  
I find a reason for another breath  
Before my return to dust  
I become one with science and mathematic and the  
rising of the sun  
I'm numb  
To all of those who blinded cannot see  
The chastiser of the enemy  
Perception requires duality  
Inspect ya soul, the color of coal inside the body  
I have hardly, come across them who's holy  
Send them to the ?cheribem? to control thee  
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold  
The battle field is new but the war is now old  
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo  
Above the head of evil jin who's deadly like tornado  
The world has become an aquarium  
Full of gaping fish with murderous mouths  
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in  
Writing down murderous files

I who have nothing but the lack of variation  
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

Chorus

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