

## Alexia % Chris Phillips

### "Internally Bleeding"

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[Verse]

Yea... Yea... Ay yo

The things I've seen in life will make you choke by  
suprise

Like an aborted fetus in a jar that opened it's eyes  
Provoking my demise, I'll leave your spirit broken  
inside

Like the feeling of 50 million people hoping you'd die  
And niggaz wonder why my heary is filled of hatred an  
anger

Cause some bitch killed my first born song with a coat  
hanger

I strangled out the pain until my soul was empty was  
cold

Crippled and worthless, so I thought that it could never  
be sold

My mother told me that placing my faith in God was the  
answer

But then I hated God cause he gave my mother cancer  
Killing us slow like the Feds did to the Blank Panthers

The genesis of genocide is like a Pagan religion  
Carefully hidden, woven into the holidays of a Christain

I had a vision of nuclear holocaust on top of me  
And this is prophecy, the words that I speak from my  
lungs

The severed head of John the Baptist speaking in  
tongues

Like "Cheke vara" my soliloquies speak to a gun  
Paint in slow motion like trees that reach for the sun  
Nigga the preaching is done cause I don't got a DJ  
Like Reverond Run, I curse the life of any man who kills  
Benevolent ones, I never asked to be the messenger  
But I was chosen to speak the words of every African  
slave

Dumped in the ocean, stolen by America  
Tortured, buried, and frozen written out of the history  
books

Your children are holding, internally bleeding, cold  
blooded

Stripped of emotion, I go through the motions, but  
there's no

Life in my eyes, it's like I'm hooked up to a respirator  
Waiting to die, hooked up to the fucking chair  
Waiting to fry, sooth an electrocution currently used  
In my execution, producing thoughts at the speed of  
light  
Burning confusion, I'm loosing my sight, breathing is  
tight  
The evening is white, I made my peace with the Lord  
and now I  
Stand on his right..

[Hook]

Death is a another part of life..  
These are my last words, I'm having difficultly  
breathing  
Dying on the inside, internally bleeding  
Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping  
Watching my world crumble in front of me, searching  
for meaning  
These are my last words, I'm having difficultly  
breathing  
Dying on the inside, internally bleeding  
Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping  
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