

Low Viscosity

"Bars"

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Hook:

I'm in need of a recharge,
Renew my vision cause right now I only see bars,
The very thing that sets me free can be the opposite,
When taken to extremes the scales tip and drop a bit

I need to re, I need to recharge,
I only see, I only see bars,
The very thing that sets me free can be the opposite
When taken to extremes, the scales tip and drop a bit

Verse 1:

It can be hard to create with the goal to save,
When I have to push myself to speak from that place,
I'm battling to straddle what should be perfect faith,
Even if a mustard seed is all I need I get dazed and
Dizzy in the head, thinkin about the words I said,
It's a maze and I wanna make it through
To clear up the haze that's blockin you,
Clear up the fog that's boggin me too,
Togglin between what's false and true,
Never will I know what is critical to growth
If I refuse to lose myself and undo,
The selfish habits I accrued in full awareness
And kill off what is careless in my character in fairness
To the people that I rap for, the ones I sacrifice for,
I'm just a shack of ice if I stack words nice
But lack the heat to wage war

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Verse 2:

Scratchy throat, a headache and a deadline,
Though it's self-imposed I treat this time like yours
instead of mine,
Put self-centered ways aside, clothe em in PJ's and say
it's bed time,

Circlin my Target like a red line,
Gotta stay aligned with the next rhyme, gotta pay time
to test my,
Ability to see out chest eyes cause seein through the
heart is the best tie
To recognizing what's worth a verse, a babblin baloon
dude about to burst
With worthless words doesn't serve the purpose the
world deserves,
That's the furthest from service,
My only competitor is who I was in this moment's
predecessor,
I mess with my messages seein if I can just get it to
register,
In the mind of a listener, maybe I am a mystery so I feel
the need
To reveal what I see though I also think,
That

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Verse 3:

My spirit is willing, but my body is tired,
And still there's the feeling the ceiling of brilliance
calling me higher,
Maybe it's just how I'm wired,
I'm chained to the light like a chandelier,
Defined by how I fight and handle fear,
A man yes I am but a man of tears,
I cry when I think of why I am here
Then I dwell deeper within and a plan appears,
So I work it in search of a merchant to purchase from,
And then buy a bright shiny spear,
Then call it a pen and take it to pages to pierce,
Everything that I see,
That hinders my peers from getting real near
To the potential I want them to unleash,
The masses are movin at the pace of molasses
I'm stretchin to be a hero, Mr. Fantastic,
Can't be passive, stand up say no like Neo,
Then accept what's real what's true what's me
So you can feel what's you,
Pain pays if it ain't misplaced so I transmute rage
To change my plain view,
But

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