

Saul Williams "Wine"

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The new wine is dying on the vine
How much must you age before you're ageless?
Align yourself with the divine
Allow your inner sage to burn you rageless
'Cause I find through testaments of time
There is not space for time within your mind
If you're looking for yourself, yourself you'll find
Through your crystal of your spirit
You'll inherit the divine
You are God, you best believe
Don't waste your time down on your knees
It's everybody for themselves
You are the fire and the cross
It's our loss
Collective soul, collective wealth

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So do you know how I feel tonight?
Now can't you see I'm surreal tonight?
See how I shine I'm a star
Oh yea
Now do you know who you are tonight?

So do you know how I feel tonight?
Now can't you see I'm surreal tonight?
See how I shine I'm a star
Oh yea

Now do you know who you are tonight?

I'm every daughter and son
That's like a bible and gun
Peacocked and ready aim as steady as a ray of the sun
My ammunition: intuition full eclipse (clips) from my
lung
Son you could never guess what planet I'm from
My MC name is my first name
My birth name
Alias is all of us
Soul of us, the fall of us
To surely come when we deny it
Loudest nigga gets quiet
His inner peace is a riot
Sell your soul if you wanna, but that don't mean I'ma
buy it
See, I've been concious of your nonsense
Stay offensive and quiet
And I ain't gonna lie it
Be too hard to deny it
I ain't from your block and never had to deal with your
shit
Never had a glock, never kept it real with no bid
And when I saw a nigga like you, son I practically hid
'Cause you did what you did
And I wasn't the kid
Don't give a fuck now, I'll be the first one to player hate
The eye of the needle set the record straight
And I retialate

Retialate
Retaliate
Retaliate
And I be fishin on
That same star you be wishin on
Make your move, son you know the missions' on
So never question who I am, God knows
And I know God personally
In fact he lets me call him me
In fact he lets me call him me
So never question who I am, God knows
And I know God personally
In fact she lets me call her me
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I could recite the grass on a hill
And memorize the moon
I know the cloud forms of love by heart
And have brought tears to the eye of a storm
My memory banks
Vaults of autumn forests and amazon river banks
And I have screamed them into sunsets
That echo in earthquakes
Shadows have been my spotlight
As I monologue with night
And dialogue the days
Seliliquies of wind and breeze
Applauded by sun rays
We put language in zoos
To observe caged thought
And tossed peanuts and p-funk at intellect
Motherfuckers think these are metahors, I speak what I
see
All words and worlds are metaphors of me
My life is authored by the moon, footprints written in
soil
The fountain pen of martian men noveling human toil
And yes, the soil speaks highly of me
When earth seeds root me
Poet tree
Now, maybe I'm too serious
Too good to hear
Too matter
Though I'm riddled with the reason of the sun
A stand-up comet with the audience of lungs
This body of laughter, is it with me or at me
Hue more (humor) or less though genders mute
And the punchline has this lifeline at it's root
I'm a star, this life's the suburbs, I commute

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