

Scribe

"Depths Of The Sublime"

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Comin' up from the depths
Comin' up from the depths
Comin' up from the depths of the sublime

In the depths of the sublime's where these thoughts do
combine
Twisted from birth and now it's time to unwind
For those that don't believe now discover
Nonconformities the key to The V like no other
Showin' a radical point of view that's bound to be
comin' right at you
Unlike the multitude, solid stays the attitude
Towards authority, the realities I'll never become a
casualty
Bring on the heavy artillery
So wipe out the wax and listen up, the devil's epidemics
infiltratin'
Satan's choreographed
Each fact I unmask so you know he can't bear it
The truth the man swears it so I must solve this
With a blitz in effect to his neck ? head check
Cuz the two-faced lyin' busta runs to ruin what I stand
for
Shackles, whips and chains from the powers that be
But this time around I swear he's gonna hear me
And when I go "Stop's" the order but V follows a
different sign
In the depths of the sublime

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I raise my fist against the forces that exist to suppress
me
Don't impress me, but they stress me
To make his my religion, give up what I live for ? my
condition
For the man critical is what I'm wishin'
But those who mess wit are dealt with strictly
A nation of conspiracy - what the fuck is victory when

All my partners are beat down, face down and let down
People feelin' lost not found
So the country is fucked up, your hood in shambles
And the grandstand just sits there and rambles
On some played out foreign policy or Middle East
leader fool
The real threat's those people makin' rules
So start demandin' not axin'
And if you state that you want action, I'll spur it on with
a passion
But still hope and pray for a betta day
Steady will I stay, even though my thoughts runaway
It seems like me and my boys are the only ones that
suffer
Frustrations heard and then smothered
Since I'm down, I'm loungin' on the block
Livin' for the city, flippin' for the rock
Now I'm down to set 'em straight from the get go. No I
won't let go
My last foundation is my mental
Now I must act cuz The V is runnin' out of time
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Contemplated in the depths of the sublime
I gotta gets mine even though they say I'm way out of
line
Low pro through the form - a neutral uniform
There's no time to inform. It's time to swarm
I meet the crew for a trap. It's time to cause a
commotion
Set this whole thing in motion
Like a round in a chamba. Rearrange a stranga
Steppin' mean and obscene, clean invitin' some danga
I pledge allegiance to no one
And on my way out, could it be on the gun?
Like from a Smith and Wesson. Caps take no exception.
Without question. Oppression's his obsession.
I'm in over my head but goin' head up, never duckin'
like a fugitive
Am I a drifta if nowhere's where I live?
My crew's just lookin' to get their mail on
While I keep strivin' to prevail but to no avail
Cuz his arsenal's set to pull a kick hard
The result ? the ghetto to the gutter to the graveyard

But he's gonna learn that aint the fate that I deserve
In the name of democracy's another motto to the curb
To capture and rupture this racist power structure
Many divided minds unite with what's left of they
culture
Yet, I'll still remain a mystery
So when I fight the power, I'm doin' so crazily.

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