

Bronze Nazareth

"Moral of the Story"

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(Bronze and his girlfriend arguing in a long conversation) (Poetic of the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love colored in blood") [Bronze Nazareth] Yo I'ma tell y'all a fable or prayers that'll upgrade and emancipate you I listen to echoes and laughter to complete this final chapter Reminisce on animation through a hospital patient I know the world was tainted, but walk is so is the fainted This pressured me into an existence of bearing hatred Seeing you in the Clark Asian Basin had my heart aching Like Lason cocainin already deadly medication I'm standing by your side my tear duct stay up open wide 'Cause people try to flaunt, a mirage when you die I denied your presence could disappear within a few minutes Sat and stare at the flat line, the machine's beep continuing You never knew how much I cared, never knew my life I woulda spared We had an argument, a departed math, shoulda been scared I kept thinking to myself If I only apologized you wouldn't have left that night Maybe you would still be alive Having an easy feeling the night as I stared in the ceiling After three hours of sleep started kneeling and prayed Seconds later God brought me Angels in the form of Police Brigade Banging in my domain, I knew soon as they said their name "Open the door" "Shit, oh my God, what's happening" (Kevlaar 7: "I'm sorry your girlfriend has been hurt in drunk driving accident") Everything black and I'm walking to the car straight numb Not admitting to myself that I'm losing someone Waited for hours in the Hospital, this is gotta be impossible Turned out the drunk driver only had his license revoked I choked at the conclusion that me and you But I was right there hoping you knew When you passed out I was right beside you And it be true when I saw you hauled off in the Hurst I wanted to find a pet cemetery and dig you from the Earth Took some time off work to deal with the stress of your death Now all I got left is home videos when you was in health Recorded your laugh and putted on this track so now I listen to that And realize we shouldn't departed while in our heart's anger sat I'll never do that again to appreciate everything I have Even when I need it's your

head stone that I grab And bring flowers apologizing to
you years after you pass The ugly face of this world is
a hard thing to mass Word! (Outro) Bronze w/ Rap
samples The moral of the story: is never leave no one
when anger lies between Stay true, know what I mean?
(Poetic of the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love
colored in blood") For all those in streets say "Peace"
("The Lord he taketh away") (Poetic of the
Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love colored in
blood") We out! ("The Lord he taketh away") (Poetic of
the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love colored in
blood") ("The Lord he taketh away") The Unknown, got
this shit ("The Lord he taketh away") (Poetic of the
Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love colored in
blood") Hold your heads, alright! ("The Lord he taketh
away") (Poetic of the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I
love colored in blood") ("The Lord he taketh away")
(Poetic of the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love
colored in blood") ("The Lord he taketh away") (Poetic
of the Gravediggaz: "I saw the woman I love colored in
blood")

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