

Bronze Nazareth f/ Kevlaar 7

"Rain"

Visit "[Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Bronze Nazareth] I came to this Earth in the form of a
raindrop One out of seven millions, so how'd I make to
this spot? In an orphan dock, world that I painfully
touch Through the clearliness of one eye, my visions
are corrupt Think I landed in the force of cold watered
Michigan Used to shine down on humans like Lost
Friends Evolving from a jewelry place to the Earth
dreary face Teary laced, could barely see over the
grass blades Cracked ashtrays, polluted pathways of
the mitt Chunks of tree bark missed with the shotgun's
slugs hitting But before me, it's definitely hitting by
night I see your body with torn jeans and blood
spluttered NIKE Scaling my eyes over this demise man,
what's inside me cries My size tinted red I'm in the
blood puddle Eli It's ungodly how these humans take lie
It's the old harmony, they should burn right But then
burn out, loosing Illuminati Life's harder like Socrates
martyring in the garden More like flowing then rhyme
Don't kill his footprints, surround 'em Or riff the picture,
outstanding My father got the world drowning Died with
his eye probing like somebody he knew smoked 'em
Hoping I could help but all I could do is just glance No
more rain dance Until this glow finally understands that
I give beauty But also I birth poisonous plants Pictures
of his voice in his hands make me wanna evaporate I
wish these trees could talk so they could elaborate It's
raining; it's raining; it's raining... (Chorus) Mary J. Blige
"It's Goin' Down" sample Rain, rain, rain Driving me
insane Rain, rain, rain Driving me insane Rain, rain, rain
Driving me insane Rain, rain, rain Driving me insane
[Kevlaar 7] A reincarnated raindrop, filtered down from
peaks in mountain tops Cascaded in the form of
glocks, life cycle's faded I appear on men's faces
Witness more than a generation of safety erases I
embody violence, the silence with no eyelids Observing
the sailings in pain of the victim's cries I rest in puddles
alongside my brothers And when I lay on branches, I
observe the masses Create confusion, I was born in the
sky Results of white tone gaseous fusion So when I
grew I became a lost teardrop And knew the filthiness
of this drowning world would put an end to this It's all

blur, I was burden into a world that was burning And I
refuse to be part of this negative love So when I
landed, I just marinated in the sun Bullets cut straight
through H2O with no damage I just manage,
disbursement with no drainage This world is tainted,
execute my own carnage Separate parts of me start to
rye, and I prophesize Human kind will understand
these words when I died Think, evaporation, holy
sacred nation Open up your eyes, it's raining; it's
raining... (Chorus)

Visit [Bronze Nazareth f/ Kevlaar 7](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.