

## D. Thomas

### "Sword Lies Broken"

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(Intro) Chester P:

Taskforce, a hundred strong beats

(Verse One) Chester P:

I can't fight no more, this life's beat me  
In times like this I wonder why was I chosen  
I can't find no more, this life's beat me  
In times like this I wonder why  
Now's the best time for my enemies to get me  
My sword lies broken and my gun barrels empty  
I stand in the middle of a dangerous land  
Without nuffink as defence except my bare hands  
I'm gripping rhymes in one and a mic in the other  
Waiting for the forces that are trying to make m suffer  
My power's at its weakest, my life's in the worlds grasp  
In secret I hope the next days 'll be my last  
I'm morbid and that's what all ways drives me to orbit  
I find friendships awkward so who I'm gunna talk with?  
I know my fam love me but emotionally I'm dead  
Girlfriend I know you love me but you can't help my  
head  
And I can't escape the nightmares or the day that  
follows  
Or the pains of my present or yesterdays sorrows  
So please try and understand these rhymes aint for  
you  
And these are all my bad moves but I don't know what  
to do  
Except declare myself strengthless, waiting for attack  
I'm stranded on these sands of earth without no maps,  
to follow  
Or no compass to direct me  
When my sword lies broken and my gun barrels empty

(Chorus)

My sword is broken and my gun barrels empty  
My throats sore and my hands are all swollen  
I can't fight no more this lifes beat me  
In time's like this I wonder why was I chosen  
My sword is broken and my gun barrels empty  
My throats sore and my hands are all swollen

I can't fight no more this lifes beat me  
In time's like this I wonder why

(Verse Two) Farma G:

Now's the best time for my enemies to get me  
My sword lies broken and my gun barrels empty  
Tortured by the pains of a thousand alcoholics  
I die everyday in the sprays of poison bullets  
My defence against loosing my head is smoking weed  
And my head's been missing since around ninety-three  
My mum holds me up and puts me back on track  
I'm sent back, by images of how my dad collapsed  
And I weren't there to help him through his pain he died  
alone

So now I cry down the phone to my ex-girl's home  
We used to cry together and then I lost her too  
So right now in my life Chester, it's me and you  
We stand back to back for the attack we both fear  
I relate to ya life bro, it's been the same for nuff years  
Till I visited ya nightmares felt ya pain twice other  
But there's nothin' you coulda done to prevent the  
murder

I'm crying for you my son and my mother  
I'd put my blood first before any type of lover  
And it's so hard to love, girls talk like man do  
I don't trust myself, so there's no chance I'll trust you  
Kill me when your ready, my enemies are heartless  
No feeling for life when this one makes stress  
I dive in the quicksand to end it all quickly  
When my sword lies broken and my gun barrels empty

(Chorus)

(Outro) Chester P:

We're sending love to the other side  
To Pete, Scott, Jason, Felipe, Sarah, Bill, Misa  
And to all people on lockdown, Skinny Man  
And any other humans serving time  
Stay strong for yourselves  
We know the fights hard and it's getting worse  
It's nineteen ninety nine now, prepare for the  
millennium  
Task Forcesa, big up to DJ Awkward, Hombre Records

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