

**Evil Ed f/ Jehst****"Alien"**

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[Verse 1: Jehst] I exist in a state of consistant transition  
Plans shifting, with insuffitient ambition Man listen, this  
is my advice die or fight, get caged in or take flight On  
the page inside the margin I make light Appear in the  
form of the words I write It's all solar, from the lows to  
the highs But you're blinded by the wool pulled over ya  
eyes by over-sized flies who feed off waste Take the  
icing on the cake, and leave without trace The man  
without a face, I stay anonymous The way we livin day  
to day stays monotonous like your bland sound, but  
with the weight of the world on top of us we still stand  
ground and brake down your fasination with the  
fabrication of the truth Make use of your imagination in  
the pursuit of expression Not as a disguise to hide  
behind when undressing Ya bredrin, I recon the  
question is this: 'To be or not to be?' A simple lesson in  
risk [Sampling/Scratches] [Verse 2: Jehst] Imparting  
this text is my only life after death, I'm left gasping for  
breath Asking for less tention and stress, about to  
suffocate It feels like I need devine intervention to  
resuscitate me Lately it's like frustration has taken its  
hold Restraining me from breaking the mold or making  
the most of my creative control Times taking its toll, I'm  
elevating my soul by taking the old to the new like nice  
and smooth My voice highlights the groove The break  
sets the mood, I express my attitude towards my foes  
and those who show no gratitude You can't calulate my  
longitude or latitude Navigate my catacombe, or reach  
my altitude I'm too high, far too fly to stay stationary  
Basically I keep it constructive, like masonary Blantenly  
disruptive, and it's disgracefully corruptive System  
plagued with injustice But this is purity, you cant touch  
this It's much more to me, than just fuck this But I can't  
let that discourage I salvage anything of value from the  
rubbish and repair I won't be driven into submission or  
dispair I prepare for war and hear the rhythem of the  
snare ...(right there) [Sampling/Scratches]

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