

## Fluent "Pray"

Visit "[Pray](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Disguising you never seen me  
But for the wrath of my lyrical chi devastating  
capabilities  
Strike mercilessly  
Indoctrinated mind under total control  
Acidic stranglehold to erode and  
Destroy opposing foes  
Thinking freeflows  
Choreograph like ballets  
Capable of disguising true purpose needs and intent  
So swift  
One thought could crumple the sham defenses  
The degree of the stringent rhyme-fu master intense is  
Flowing ideals of immense fortified understanding  
Expressly demanding lyrical wildfire fanning  
Senses so acute distinguished through objects and  
portals  
Simpletons who are untrained we call identical and  
normal  
Seen bandwidth through online zenith mandates  
Hand turning fate will take your queen  
Deliver checkmate  
This mission  
Most other mortals would just fuckin' fear but I accept  
the challenge  
I fuckin' zealously adhere

[Hook, X1]

Pray upon your gods to bring you fertile ground and  
plentiful bounty  
Just so you could hold a feast for him  
While your stomach is still growling  
Still howling at the moon  
For release from the streets to which your doomed

Inclined destiny  
Master design will unfold in due time  
In the blueprints of my mind  
Behind the blockade I'm confined

I have nothing

Am nothing  
Need nothing  
Born into a world of suffering  
And my veins burst so I bleed nothing  
Breathe nothing  
Find love of nothing  
Plant a seed a nothing  
Breed nothings  
Whose nothing hearts will beat nothing  
Through artificial mediums false thoughts are  
conceived within  
Disease begins to fester and call the antidote heathens  
Through prosthetic inquisitions the world is enveloped  
in  
A gripping sin a damned kin  
We just call it passing trends  
True power comes from inside and is expressed  
through instincts  
Some have found the missing piece  
But others call it resisting  
Zygotes of polyurethane in a cervix copper lining  
The body's seeming wiring controlled by a cyber ring  
Now we raise children in a vessel-like incubator  
What happens when someone trips the cable or  
overloads the generator?

[Hook with Scratches]

Visit [Fluent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.