

Lost Secret f/ Malik Kahaar Ali, Mowie Kei

"Requiem for the Fallen"

Visit "[Requiem for the Fallen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Audioslave "Like a Stone" sample] To a place,
I recall I was there so, long ago [Intro: Mowie Kei] What
we have done for ourselves alone will die with us What
we have done for others and for the world remains and
is immortal [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] Dear Weldon,
you told me ya reason for rhyming was only to reach
the children But now that you gone I pick my mic back
up and carry on Your mission even though you didn't
rhyme with precision It's my decision to perpetuate
your vision And now I'll never rhyme the same I'll
always have a message and no matter the temptation I
won't misuse my blessing manifesting The truth in a
positive light and spread knowledge Spark domes and
infuse the wisdom within my poems Nobody knows why
you went out like you did But that's in the past and now
we just gotta try to live Without you, but you affected so
many heads We relied upon you never once imagining
you'd be dead I heard you left a note saying learn from
my fall But how can I learn from what I don't know and
can't call I'd rather remember you as a war-torn soldier
in your prime Who took his own bullet and just went out
before his time [Chorus 2X] [Hook: Mos Def from Black
Star "What's Beef?" sample] Weldon Irv' not bein here
with me When a soldier ends his life with his own gun
Beef is tryin' to figure out what to tell his son "Weldon
Irvine, rest in peace" - DJ Premier sample "Eulogy"
[Malik Kahaar Ali] Yo Weldon, if you was here you'd
probably say So many dreams, so many seamless
fights So many fiend for pipes, with schemes Dope
fiend leans in exchange for life The vice of beef with
the rights to heat, what lives we lead The wounds of
Christ bleed and incite blood rights to greed They feed
off pain, parasites of gain, with they sights on fame
Got ice in they veins, and not enough light in they
frames No shackles and chains, just bullets and brains
And lost souls with the caskets closed from the birth
pangs Where the thugs hang, deep in the drug game
And the street wars where the street whores look like
mustangs And they bust thangs, the dust claims it's
own Momma singin' that sad song on how he "lived so
fast and died so young" What's left to overcome?

Who's left to tell my son Of a requiem of a father who
really loved them? So I'm a pour libation, relate the holy
wisdom of Weldon Irvine Divine Mind of Holy Vision
now [Chorus 2X] [Hook] [Archangel Metatron] This to
those whose spirits transcended, physical no longer
holding your essence From the footprints y'all left
we've learned the most valuable lessons We salvage
the blessing of your undying force I carry this torch for
every stray bullet, life support plug pulled quick
Suicidal thought, that was acted upon wit a full clip
Living this life and we living it trife But beyond it all we
gotta try to be living it right Cause uh, the lessons of
those who passed away Give us, reason to be more
than just ash and clay Until my last of days, I'mma
represent a little bolder Gotta admit your death made
this heart a little closer So rest in peace, to both my
grandfathers The rest of this verses authors, you
looking down upon us And I'll see y'all, when my spirit
levitates Cause whom virtue has united, death shall
never separate [Chorus to fade]] [Hook]

Visit [Lost Secret f/ Malik Kahaar Ali, Mowie Kei](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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