

## Lojique

### "Global Epidemic"

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Chorus:

Sight beyond sight  
Recognize as multifaceted realities reflect the light,  
worldwide  
(repeat)

Verse 1:

(Page One)

Six thousand years of human history  
Bear witness that man has dominated himself to his  
own injury  
The adversary planned the system that demands  
submission  
We're programmed, conditioned not to expand the  
vision  
Watching life go by through filtered lenses  
But does experience bring pain that kills or pain that  
cleanses  
Sometimes I feel I only tear down walls to put up  
fences, what's the consensus?  
There's more to life than what's perceptible with five  
senses  
We're all living within our own personal biodomes  
Some call it heaven, some call it hell, but I call it home  
These both exist in the supernatural  
But as a factual matter they are actually tangible

(repeat Chorus)

Verse 2:

(Othello)

What goes on beyond my peripheral  
Does existence exist when nobodys looking?  
Rough estimates of 7 billion homosapiens walking the  
earth  
But how can I be sure, I've only seen a few since birth  
And most of every one of em hurt, smoke or insert  
Foreign substances to knuckle up against the plan of

God  
But their arms are too short to reach  
To make the attempt to spar is about as ironic as a  
whale beached or Dubya inpeached  
Or an anti-war cat rocking fatigues  
Within the radius of my small community everything's  
moving in high speed  
I might be a low-caliber entity  
In this global U-N-I-T, so when can you and I be  
Unified, but I refuse to be connected to the mindless  
Sodomites  
And those of you who hate Christ  
As long as ignorance exists we'll always be divided  
As long as ignorance exists we'll always be divided

(repeat Chorus)

Verse 3:

(Page One)

Hours of contemplation come to a grinding halt  
Powers of observation are only sharp when I'm finding  
fault  
Dimly aware I'm being attacked intensely  
I've only known the odds to be stacked against me  
In faraway places my predicament is harder to feel  
You can be poor in America and still push an  
automobile  
I've seen a baby that was too starved to cry  
Flies covered its eyes as it tried  
To draw nourishment from a breast that was dry, now  
that's some imagery  
Close my eyes any time and I can still see it vividly  
When will it hit you? This situation cannot continue  
Transcend the microcosm, kid, the issue isn't if you  
Possess most or least, or you West Coast or East  
Mission 28:19, every ethnos to teach  
Pray as I'm fighting not to fall  
I don't focus so hard on the light at the end of the  
tunnel,  
I miss the writing on the wall

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