

## **Muph + Plutonic**

### **"Moment of Clarity"**

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[Verse 1]

So there I was, washing my face, mirror screamed ugly  
Said you ain't gotta like me but you'll learn to love me  
I am the company that will forever keep you  
The only existence that you can't see through  
I am your self esteem in which your dreams feed  
through  
The backtracks, flashbacks and the previews  
The concerns that burn ya firm reviews  
And keep you from sleepin at night  
Right then I was stuck, stood still, frozen  
Tryin to find the fuck, but mouth dropped open  
Knowin this was all for real, I kept my nerves concealed  
As her words would steal my undivided attention  
Her voice got a lot softer with each single sentence  
She mentioned the lifestyle of a smile  
The self portraits and the morbid side profile  
The cornered and the dosile, she said walk in the slow  
aisle  
And ignore the mobiles but make sure you stay in touch  
She siad some of us are gonna end up corrupt  
With abrupt brush strokes that dry lies, because the  
truth is harder to sell  
And the smarter survive, the harder you strike the  
more they will run  
Be careful not to lose sight on how far you have come  
The numb feeling your dealing with, will fade  
And it'll make more sense as you continue to age  
This hip hop life might seem like a phase  
But for you this is it, to remain engraved  
The rage will build and the moments will open a still  
frozen frame  
That sets a picture of kill the lame  
But your name needs not worry, while they scurry to  
pile on dirt  
And cover up the work you insert, there words won't be  
worth  
A thing, I felt a pin like sting seeping into each pore of  
my skin  
Like boredom is a sin and then within several seconds  
I saw my face start to melt within the reflection

Smile saggin, eyes baggin, ear lobes draggin on  
bathroom tiles  
I was practically shittin myself  
She said this is an image of a scene that needs help  
But you are insignificant and must play with the  
different cards you've been dealt  
The bitches in this business are only out for themselves  
And that bitterness that dwells amongst your own  
personal hell  
Is like heaven to many who stepped in with a rather  
large weight on their shoulders  
You can see the faces get colder, and the soldier start  
to lose his mind  
You've been given a living, breathin self-believing  
beauty who is truly  
just one of a kind  
Find that content bench to park in, and you may  
bargain with the pardons  
I'm sorry, the sorry excuse they use to spill a splash of  
juice  
Will not hold up in your views, your truth is coming  
While the sarcasm is flooding the dust ridden streets  
Close your eyes and listen to me speak 'cause there's a  
point to be preached  
I did as she wished and I swear I felt a set of cold lips  
kiss me  
I opened my eyes to find there was no ME in that mirror  
I scanned the glass, but there was no face, no body,  
just some cubicle doors  
This was a nothing I'd never seen before, time stopped  
as I watched in aur  
I paused and then gained composure  
I was curious I wanted some form of closure  
So I moved closer and I asked her "Are you God?"  
She replied "No I'm just that part of you your yet to get  
to know  
Your moment of clarity"

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