

Common Market, Keep Track

Aiyo in Jet City, it's a whole lot happenin'
River City it's a whole lot happenin'
Tampa Bay, it's a whole lot happenin'
Up in Atlanta it's a whole lot happenin'
In Cincinnati it's a whole lot happenin'
In Portland it's a whole lot happenin'
In every spot I've ever been I find
Men and women resigned to try and keep track of time

Consumed by the flow of the flume, I ride rapids
Marooned, the map's written in Rune decipher this, kid
Impugned by the spirits entombed; the didactic of doom
If not for the black balloon I would've missed it
Interposed by secular droves demanding answers
Who chose the standards of rogues over the mystics?
Deposed over the summit rose the grand banner of those
Who battled fate to escape the throes of physics
Amused by the glow of the fuse, the wick sparks
We choose to call conditions improved with no logistics
Unmoved by the chorus of oohs or the barks of the prudes
I follow the marks of Sioux's tribal blitzes
Forewarned by the bugler's horn the cock crows
And swarms of fowl flock to the warmth of outer limits
Adorned with a diadem of thorns, now the clock's got horns
Every last lock shorn it's too explicit, but yo

Up in Athena it's a whole lot happenin'
Iraklio it's a whole lot happenin'
Even Prassas got a whole lot happenin'
In Abdu it's a whole lot happenin'
At Capsis it's a whole lot happenin'
Knossos knows a whole lot's happenin'
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Allayed by the shadow of shade light's oppressive
Afraid the test is only a grade the sum of digits
Betrayed by the master of slaves; the antiseptic on blades
Teach em a lesson; the maze come and get it
Pronounced by the Duke and the Count to be the promise
Announced I'm assigned to the house repute's illest
Surmount the opposition and bounce a man of modest accounts
Hierarchy trounced when I shoot to kill it
Bereaved by the acts of thieves my term's served
Believe not words those who grieve will be uplifted
Decreed in the books of the freed you'd be unnerved to read
When the lines are blurred, your speed is shifted
Crossed by the albatross, I see the signs
The frost is climbin' over the moss, I feel timid
I pause to collect my thoughts how was this time lost?
Pray that I find the source of the remedy, yo

Up in Lusaka it's a whole lot happenin'
Luanshya it's a whole lot happenin'
In Kitwe it's a whole lot happenin'
Mpongwe it's a whole lot happenin'
Kulundu, it's a whole lot happenin'
Lilanda it's a whole lot happenin'
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