

# Jamie Madrox, Light N' Truth

You expect me to be young and dumb 'cause of my appearance  
I'm walking with the dead, and talking to the spirits  
Open is a ear when a nigga broadcast  
Hidden between the channels the remote pass  
You don't have to ask, I understand you're scared  
Sitting at the table you so eagerly prepared  
Are you ready?

Here's the world in a nutshell  
Evil is everywhere, everybody got a place in Hell  
And Heaven's gates are tall and strong  
And the Father is forgiving for however you wrong  
If you think  
life is a game of chance,  
be prepared to throw down when it's time to dance  
If you're young enjoy it, cause your youth is gold  
Never waste time, every single day you grow old  
Written is a page in the Book for you  
And hard times and bad luck to see what you would do

[Chorus:]

Now we look to the sky for the light and truth  
I'll see you again in the morning  
Now we look to the sky for the light and truth  
I'll see you again in the morning

You're a machine

That's not really what I mean,  
what I mean is if you're programmed tight  
ya might not malfunction

Taught to be militant, given education so never be an idiot

If ya never wanna be a nothing forever,  
ya better stop all that talk and get your shit together

Ya gotta think

And take into consideration all the people,  
all the problems that they facing  
You don't understand what your own life about,  
so how the fuck you supposed to help  
another mothafucka out?

Ya got bills piling up a mile high, got a card in the mail says some family died

And now you're stressed

Pressure is a bitch, you can go on like a sucker,  
stay and be victorious

Written is a page in the Book for you

And hard times and bad luck to see what you would do

[Chorus:]

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Raging is a way to escape

But I remind you that when you come back  
it's still gonna be the same way

It's up to you

Now what you gonna do?

You can cry to the world and tell them  
you played the fool,  
but nobody cares

We all got problems of our own, man

And you're so crazy that's it's hard to hold it down, and some of us break and fall apart

And some of us just pause and we need to restart

Thinking

Process of a man to evolve and create  
and conquer what he can

Living in a world where the elevated live well

The population double daily in Hell

And having all that gotta weigh the soul

Gotta have a mothafucka wanna lose control  
Written in the Book is a page for you  
And hard times and bad luck to see what you would do  
[Chorus:]  
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