

# Jedi Mind Tricks, Death Messiah

(Vinnie Paz)

Did protons and electrons create the earth?  
Or did Allah meditate and create its birth,  
Is everyday in this place a curse?  
Or should I pray on my knees and embrace its dirt? Yeah  
I don't know if there's a reason I'm here, Yeah  
I feel the only thing that's driving me is reason and fear, Yeah  
And seeing death to me is conceivably near  
So I don't give a fuck what you think bout me reaching for beer, Yeah  
I don't worry anymore about what my friends do,  
I have a more urgent matter to attend to  
Is there something there bigger when I die and vanish?  
That weaves everyone and everything into a canvas  
I'm not smart enough to think I have a resolution,  
I'll never be a man with mediocre constitution,  
My father told me that blood and power intoxicate,  
And that tyranny is a product of his father's hate

(chorus)

(Living life, like we're living for living's sake)x2  
In Earth (???????) an invasion of (?????????)

I recognize that given the sins of the father,  
I recognize what's built and what stems from the author  
Understand man is not a machine  
He need a surface and a purpose  
And a reason for being  
Either way I'm gonna stick with my fam,  
Regardless of that's a dream of a ridiculous man  
And I'm becoming more a different everyday  
So naturally all the questions have faded away,  
Some of the things that I said I hated to say,  
But blame yourself muthafucka you made it this way,  
I don't think I would  
Even if I was able to stay,  
I don't think you could  
I would sit to the angels and pray  
But everybody gotta deal with they self  
If they cut another throat for the material wealth  
If it's a problem or humane enough to deal with the health  
Or are you destine for the darkness of concealing yourself

(Chorus)

(Living life, like we're living for living's sake)x2  
In Earth (???????) an invasion of (?????????)

I'm tryna deal with the 30 years I spent in prison  
Not the physical but cuz of existentialism  
I backed myself into a previously dead position  
When all I ever had to do was just repent and listen  
Why can't everybody leave me alone?  
I'm the only one who really need to see that I've grown  
You ain't smart enough to see what I know  
I'd like to stab myself and let me fuckin bleed till I go  
But I'm to scared what would happen on the other side  
Tryna fight the good; fight how many of us die  
I don't know if I trust the people that hang with me  
Is it God or is it the big bang theory?  
I know some really good people and they slanged near me  
But I don't think that karmically that they should hang really  
At thirty years old I don't have peace yet  
And I aint get out of the belly of the beast yet

(Chorus)

(Living life, like we're living for living's sake)x2  
In Earth (???????) an invasion of (???????)

(The choices are hard)x2  
That determine your world