

# K-OS, Masquerade

[K-OS]

(Masquerade) One two, see this?  
Right here this is heat, yo, yo  
Massive massive

[Hook: K-OS]

There's something deep inside  
That's telling you that love's so much more  
This is just a masquerade  
When everything's alright  
You know it's time for the writing wars  
If it's just a masquerade

[K-OS]

When I feel the way of my lost innocense  
Looking for emotions that are fallacy  
Everything is waiting on that dominance  
Hoping for new opuses and alibis  
And I'm with you, oh ohohohoh  
If I could starve from falling  
And I bet you, oh oh silenced the  
Voices in your head but there's no place to go

[Hook: K-OS]

There's something deep inside  
That's telling you that love's so much more  
This is just a masquerade

[K-OS]

I sit back with the microphone  
Watchin' these MC's turn to actors  
Producin' all the factors  
That flip life, into a masquerade  
We like a bunch of manakins  
Battery operated, inoculated  
With five sentences connect us to the Earth  
Rich sinners since the days of my birth  
For what it's worth, dissuaded love  
I'm steadily spreadin' love over the beat down  
Let's meditate and feel the heat now  
Like beautiful rain, on the desert plain  
Cause the sun parch the ground on the weak sound  
I break it down, to elements H to O  
A place to go, that you can't escape the flow  
Does not exist, I love the truth so I persist  
Intelligent men? Or just "Gorillas in the Mist"  
Clenchin' a black fist, for the size of dollar bill  
I leave the space so you can think about it now so just chill

[Hook: K-OS]

(There's something, there's something deep in)  
(There's something)  
There's something deep inside  
That's telling you that love's so much more  
This is just a masquerade  
When everything's alright  
You know it's time for the writing wars  
If it's just a masquerade

Black shit, ration, tryin' to step up  
But they can't even cash it  
Kick that shit

[Kamau]

(First saved message)  
In this venture, nothing gained  
I've only just touched the surface  
Once nervous, when writing for a worthless purpose  
It was once more than this, before the heart left the beat  
The soul left the speech, I'm still trying to reach  
My niche, and teach the love again  
Inside the hate of a present day  
Got stepped after, being genuine we're swept away  
Before the importance of diamonds, bells  
And a platinum place, fallen from grace  
Not my campus with another trace  
Of the same thing I came in, this thing is worth saving  
Standing in the pockets holding tongues of what I'm saying  
Blaming myself only for supporting what they're playing  
I may peek through the storm, but now it's raining  
Unchanging of late, it's hard to be creative  
Although creating is native to me, I tried to be  
Even patience couldn't save it, from the days of pages  
They couldn't believe I would say this  
No longer without wings, Kamau is what my name is  
Too many undermind, what I underline  
Placing my poetry underneath their making of rhymes  
It was a creation of frustration  
Brown bricks or blank slates  
Subway trains and cardboard bound with masking tape  
It was the sound of the evening, the way the day grew late  
Words tumble from lungs over my tongue  
And gave a new taste to my fate  
It doesn't even matter how the chatter would paint us  
With love on our side they could barely stand against us  
Um, what up? Uh Kheaven, what's goin' down?  
Um I got your message, and uh yeah, basically call me back  
Basically call me back and tell me  
Sorry about the length of the message, but you know  
You feelin' it? Aight man peace  
(End of message)