## Naturally7, Open your eyes

I wanna know the truth

I wanna know the deepest meanings

You need to give me proof

I need to know that I'm not dreaming

I see those silly things

I see the things that we go after

But I can feel the strings

I can feel the puppet master

Can't sleep, can't trust no one

Can't eat, unless I know where that's from

One eye wide, one eye shut

One eyes spies, who-where-what

You gotta read between the lines

You gotta dig real deep sometimes

You gotta read the writing on the wall for signs

(Come on) Open your eyes

I wanna know the time

And I don't need no watch to do dat

I wanna know the rhyme

And the reason why you choose that

Detect the lies

And read above the average

Can ya feel their vibe

Can ya read their body language

Chorus

Send a message to Mary (really?)

Na! She can't hear me

Caught up in tradition, my conspiracy theory

This ain't somethin' outta' book

It's real life, it ain't fiction

But the plot is complicated, (like 'The Wire')

Are you listening?

You owe dat, you know dat But tell me who wrote dat?

Manufactured in a darkroom

Developed like Kodak

You gon' tell me like you mean it

But I ain't never seen it

You gon' hand me a script to read

But I'm a' read between it.

Chorus