Pollen, You Know Macumba?

I know what's going on inside my head inside my heart and you can't pull wool on me its not my eyes I use for seeing so close but off the mark there's something lacking in the judgement listen to pancreas or large intestine or duodenum But I don't know the truth till it hits me in the ribs or maybe balls and it still won't be enough to make me see the confirmation will be voodoo just voodoo I'll ask if you know macumba voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it I see the punches here are being pulled by people unable to face facts they can't comprehend it doesn't matter its never been necessary I don't understand half the crap that's going on I never will in one ear then left to rot inside my head to clear the clouds there will be voodoo just voodoo I'll ask if you know macumba voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it Put all the evidence aside there's something burning in your mind deep deep down under cortex it's only little but it protects don't ignore it now its gonna show you how it looks at things just as they should be seen voodoo just voodoo I'll ask if you know macumba voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it