

# Sean Slaughter, Life And Breath

(Chorus: Sean Slaughter and True-Asia)

This is more than rhymes, this is life and breath  
Everyday all day we keeps it hot to death  
If ya Holy Ghost filled then wave 'em right to left  
In the name of Jesus Christ we bless

(Verse 1: True-Asia)

This be that brook-nam style to the 22nd psalm  
The walk has been long but still remain strong  
Trials and tribulation try to leave my brain scattered  
I've been bruised and battered, abused by grammar  
Still don't matter, hands clapped, tears down my cheek  
Lord I feel weak but still it's you I seek  
It's crazy, sometimes I get the strength of the navy  
Other times I feel like curling up like a baby  
I crack open the book the bread I take daily  
Like God fed Elijah, Christ will never fail me  
Exhale relief, the Holy Spirit never fails to leak  
All glory, all hail the Chief  
King Priest, pray and never let the spirit cease  
There's drama all around me but still I feel at peace  
At least I died to the flesh living it right  
Living this life, because I'm Christ infinite wife

(Sean Slaughter)

We ain't the lost generation, people just can't find us  
Instead of understanding they just readjust their blinders  
Understand, we can't relate to ball players and movie stars  
We just trying to eat pa, that ain't who we really are  
That's why I say, the only way is the Christ way  
I was on death road and He, showed me the life way  
By living the right way, searching for a light ray  
Deep inside a black hole now everyday's a bright day  
But still, a stormy cloud trails me distantly  
Trying to catch up, to rain on my parade and victory  
And if I stumble, Christ is there to help me through the marathon  
To me he is my paragon, I model him and carry on  
Rise up son, it's your turn to carry the torch  
To where Christ leads, besides that, ya hopes is lost  
In the things that the world takes pleasure in, now ya rope is severing  
Cause what you get out, is what you measured in  
So what's ya sickness, cause Christ be that medicine  
Let him heal the wounds that's been passed from ya next of kin  
Black, White, Asian, island, Spanish, mixed, or Mexican  
Ya slave days is over, trust in Christ and get ya rest again

(Chorus) 2X

(Verse 2: Sean Slaughter)

A chosen child of the king, it makes my spiritual sing  
Adopted child of God, soon to inherit the crusted ring  
And the diadem, prince of the crown,  
My Lord blankets the city just like surround sound, Satan biting styles now  
By the name of Christ he's pound down, my dogs in heaven barking bow wow  
Cause I'm a Christian, faith stronger than Sonny Liston  
I tasted the world's tree of wisdom  
Filled with fear, doubt and indecision, and switched positions  
To follow the maker instead of blowing trees and chasing paper  
Scheming on the next caper, now I'm in the Lord's vapor  
Or should I say evervesence, God is ever-present  
In my heart he got a residence, his suit is president  
Ya feeling it, its everyday life that I be dealing with  
Fruits of Christ I'm peeling it, real soldier cat's I'm kneeling with  
Face down acknowledging the presence of the King's crown

Rain down, we ready like a bride in a clean gown

(Chorus) 4X