

# Messenger

Tessanne Chin

Your words are weapons so use them wisely  
Shooting down yah brothers with your lyrical bullets  
Teaching the children to go to war  
Don't you know?  
Life or death comes from your tongue  
It's poison or pleasure which side are you on?  
Cut down yah sister with your piercing melodies. I am not the writer  
I am just the messenger  
The end is nigh, don't close your eyes  
I've got something to say but will you hear  
I've got a burden to bear  
Who will hear let him hear  
Who will fight let him go to war  
Who will dare to step out of line and  
Live for truth withheld from all?  
Who will speak let him speak  
Who will sing let them say a word  
Who will challenge the life we live  
By trying to forgive? Now everyday on the news the same  
Somebody's dying and someone's to blame  
They only tell you what they want you to hear  
They speak of justice but nobody lives there.  
We need a miracle to stay alive,  
Cause breathing don't count no more we got to try  
You woke this morning thinking that you're free  
Or is that what you're controlled to believe?  
I am not the writer  
I am just the messenger  
The end is nigh, don't close your eyes  
I've got something to say but will you hear  
I've got a burden to bear. I am not the writer  
I am just the messenger  
The end is nigh, don't close your eyes  
I've got something to say but will you hear  
I've got a burden to bear.  
Now I am not pretending  
Freedom is in ending  
It's an illusion that you're fighting for  
You're a slave to the system don't let them feed you lies no more

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