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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