

# Pieceful Revolution (feat. Knox)

## Tall Paul

Imagine that the states were occupied by China  
Imagine that defending fam would put you in a line up  
Imagine that you got gunfire instead of trial  
Imagine that they dumped you in a ditch with your daughter  
Imagine that for this China's troops were all applauded  
Imagine those surviving in your family had to watch it  
Imagine they were labelled insurgents for trying to stop it  
Imagine they received the same treatment and dealt the darkness  
Imagine that the leaders of this country couldn't do shit  
Imagine after all this shit was pointless trying to prove shit  
Imagine having no voice when elections came around  
Image even if you did, he'd sell his word and back out  
Imagine now who the last line I wrote was about  
I'd imagine you picture'd a black president's charming smile  
Now imagine being one of them safe secure china citizens  
Watching the leaders play to the deadliest of provisions yet  
And that line says you're a domestic terrorist  
You could locked for life plus no one would ever know where this is  
And all the blame for this goes straight to the black president  
No credit given to the faceless camp that is directing him  
Imagine now you didn't have to imagine it  
I'm foreign in US soil, it's currently happening  
But our demise is not supplied by slanted eyes  
It's obviously served by dirty hands on crooked guys  
If obviously America became a third world  
I'm curious if I'd either fight or watch it unfurl  
Get scared and run or pack some guns and let the bullets burst  
I think I'd take the latter homey, family comes first  
I never once gave a fuck about politics  
I seen that college isn't where the real knowledge lives  
In little time indignant fucks learned all of this  
Fighting self to study  
Yo pass it on and polish it

Not a conspiracy theorist  
But it's eerie when hearing the spirited documents  
When they adhere to apocalypics  
It's clear that we hostages of the powers that be

And this institution no longer fears it's occupants  
Spiritual occulus, don't believe it's only lies  
Most of us won't be satisfied til them tanks is rolling by  
There's a nation full of classes for divination  
Drafting kids placement in academies for assimilation  
See I'm an ex-gang member now  
Blessed Erebus  
Dressed at this perilous table  
Labelled a domestic terrorist  
Unilaterally filled with bills  
With ills that need to be explained  
All the strength of the phase  
I could be illegally detained  
Now I'm a radical extremist  
Can't you see that he's insane  
Immediately refrain or be no longer free to be your brain  
To me the freedom came from the need to be a sober soul  
A greenery arranged and exposed  
No more self unknown

They call us seventh generation  
The bloodless revolution  
Blacks hung in trees for segregation  
Blood was retribution  
MLK got legislation before his gutless execution  
Now reservations battle booze, pills, we're fucking destitute  
It's challenge of practicality to an abstract reality  
Ransack empathy for intact mentality  
No matter how emphatically I word with emotion  
How I wish it could be me if a reenactment could occur  
Shit traumatic as a word  
Not even God himself can change the past  
Acknowledge self  
Stay honest  
Don't make that mistake the last  
Full steam ahead where the fools fear to tread  
Where self examine happens  
Whether in wealth or famine  
A helping hand isn't helping hand, if help is stranded  
How do you deem who's redeemable  
Cause no one's equal to withstand what you clinging to  
Even you, cause I am him and he is you  
Still alive if you believe it's true

Lyrics Submitted by nickznick033

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