

# Recognize the Truth

## Cthekon

### Recognize the Truth

#### Intro

Sounds like a storm is coming,  
It keeps getting louder..

#### Hook

Recognize the truth don't be a victim of yo self (Don't be a victim of yourself)~—2  
Recognize the Truth, it could be bad for ya health (it could be bad for ya health)  
Recognize (recognize)

#### Verse 1

I was born in a small world, where I don't fit, Cloaked in the architecture, Encoded/  
The unknown link is A puppet attached to no strings that learned to fly with a broke wing/  
pacing back n forth, on a mood swing, with enuff force to spring, with a spin, n soar thru the wind/ devoted to  
my art,  
Like one of those kids, that show off  
Their forte n actually show them/  
How To have no fear, n not know it cuz  
The ability to forget it is a true token/  
There was a ghost in -the house  
Floating around, plotting on fortunes,  
Lookin for a Soul to torment/  
got trapped in a torchure chamber, scorching from the inside like wounded organs/ it's no thing I rip it open, N  
spit liquor on it, just to feel the flow sting/

#### Chorus

Then the story kept transforming/  
It morphed in-to this chorus  
Lost in the forest/  
Into a tour that warped me thru  
Narrow courses/  
Into a storming warship the soldiers worshiped  
Into an ever loaming threat to  
All forces/  
Into a monster throwing all the planets outta orbit/  
the story kept transforming ~—2

#### Verse 2

I uncorked a bottle of rage, made an ichor drink then boom exploded/  
remorseless performing a slaughter, as  
I lay dormant, consumed in darkness/ unfortunate, to be absconded Holding, the short end of a stick, without a  
portion/ I put the most in, but the story was blown outta proportion, had a bone to pick, with the covetous/  
feeling cold with frozen emotions,  
cuz I was heart broken N lost focus/  
From where I was goin  
Then my world turned dark  
Like my sun was Stolen/ is you joking?  
The son wasn't mine,  
Cuz they folded  
The truth into bogus!/  
i unfolded Myself thru this opus,  
Get it poking -out what is spoken,  
I was chosen/

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

Put my life on the line, composing  
A body of rhymes til yo body decomposes/  
so sick, throwing up my insides from the inside i was thrown in/ Dopamine started glowin Bright green  
feeding endorphins to  
Put my dreamz in motion/ n slipped in like a trojan horse mission, nobody noticed, a six sense kicked in/  
moving thru walls like the process of osmosis,  
Caught a glimpse of who the ghost is, oh shit!/ Its someone that I'm close wit, but i didn't boast it, so i had to  
cope wit feelin hopeless/  
locked n loaded  
Nothings holding  
Me back from cracking open  
A bottled explosion/ the magic potion, had me ferocious, goin outta control,  
til i learned to controlled it/

#### Hook

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