

Mystery of Iniquity

Lauryn Hill

It's the mystery of inequity
Said it's the misery of inequity
Said it's the history of inequity
When it all, all falls down
Telling you all, it all falls down Children eat your bread
Little children eat your bread
'Cuz it all, all falls down
Telling you all, it all falls down Yo, ya'll can't handle the truth in a courtroom of lies
Perjures the jurors, witness despised
Crooked lawyers, false Indictments publicized
It's entertainment the arraignments, the subpoenas High profile gladiators in bloodthirsty arenas
Enter the Dragon, black-robe crooked-balance
Souls bought and sold and paroled for thirty talents
Court reporter catch the surface on the paper File it in the system not acknowledged by the Maker
Swearing by the Bible blatantly blasphemous
Publicly perpetrating that, "In God We Trust"
Cross-examined by a master manipulator The faster intimidator, receiving the judge's favor
Deceiving sabers doing injury to they neighbors
For status, gratis, apparatus and legal waivers
See the bailiff, representing security
Holding the word of God soliciting perjury The prosecution, political prostitution
The more money you pay the further away solution
Legal actors, Babylon's benefactors
Masquerading as the agency for the clients Hypocritical giants, morally non-compliant
Orally armed to do bodily harm
Polluted, recruited and suited judicial charm
And the defense isn't making any sense
Faking the confidence of escaping the consequence That a defendant is depending on the system
Totally void of judgment purposely made to twist em'
Emotional victim blackmailed by the henchmen
Framed by intentions, inventions whereby they lynch men Enter the false witness slandering the accused
Planting the seed openly showing he's being used
To discredit, edit, headed for the alleged
Smearing the individual fearing the unsuspected Expert witness, the paid authority
Made a priority to deceive the majority
Of disinterested peers, dodging duty for years
Hating the process waiting to be returning to their careers Do we expect the system made for the elect
To possibly judge correct? Properly serve and protect?
Materially corrupt, spiritually amuck

Oblivious to the cause, prosperously bankrupt
Blind leading the blind, guilty never defined
Filthy as swine, a generation purin' it's own mind
Legal extortion, blown out of proportion
In vain deceit, the truth is obsolete
Only two positions, victimizer or victim
Both end up in destruction trusting this crooked system
Mafia with diplomas keeping us in a coma
Trying to own a piece of the "American Corona"
The revolving door, insanity every floor
Sky scraping, paper chasing, what are we working for?
Empty traditions, reaching social positions
Teaching ambition to support the family superstition?
When the Son of Perdition is Commander in Chief
The standard is Thief, brethren can we candidly speak?
Woe to the men, trusted in the chariots dem'
Leaning on horses, they run their intellectual sources
Counterfeit wisdom creating the illusion of freedom
Confusion consumes them
Every word they speak it turns them out really white
Internally they absent of light
Trapped in the night and bonded to the Cain of the night
Under the curse, evil men waxing more worse
Faxing the first, angelic being cast to the earth
It's time for rebirth, burnin' up the branch and the root
The empty pursuits of every tree bearing the wrong fruit
Turning me ill, let him who stole, no longer steal
Oh, it's real, surrender for Jehovah is real
How long will you sleep
Troubled by the thoughts that you keep, the idols you heap
'Causing the destruction you reap
Judgment has come, find it and return to the One
Abandon the flesh, self-interest, Broadway to death
Pride and the greed, hide and subdividing the seed
The knowledge of good and evil is what caused us to lie
Caused us to die, let your emotions be crucified
Renounce all your thoughts
Repent and let your mind be re-taught
You'll find what you sought was based on the deception you bought
A perception of naught, where the majority remains caught
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die
It's the mystery of Inequity
Say it's the history of Inequity
Say it's the misery of Inequity
When it all, all falls down
I'm telling you all, it all falls down

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