

I Who Have Nothing

Jedi Mind Tricks

I, I who have nothing...

Verse I: Ikon

Intersections in real time

The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind

The tie that binds

The eternal tie that defines

The vanity of my insanity in due time

Will shine

Like the night seas under the moon

The haunted corners of familiar rooms

Yet i'm consumed

With vanishing into thin air

The realization that this shit is my cross to bear

So where

Did I think I could run away to see

The people that decided to leave without asking me

But we

Decide to wait for happier tomorrows

And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow

But my distraction's the books and paper that I scrawl in

I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen

I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end

With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge

I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins

I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

Chorus:

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

Verse II: Ikon

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture

Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture

Verbal sculptures, self defacing

It is not God or lunacy that I am facing

But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words

The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd

But I preferred

To walk away from all the feuds

To find my life is more confusing than a rubics cube
So I'm subdued
In all my words of verbal prods
To live alone one must be an animal or a God
But it's official
All of my pain is clear as crystal
The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial
But I can hit you
And rest assured that I'ma last words
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya passwords
I get past words and their ability to hurt you
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is a commercial
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to
Chorus
Verse III: Ikon
Lost among the miracles, I stand alone
And have grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne
I've known
For many years that I would turn to rust
I find a reason for another breath
Before my return to dust
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun
I'm numb
To all of those who blind and cannot see
The chastiser of the enemy
Perception requires duality
Inspect your soul, the color of coal inside the body
I have hardly, come across them who's holy
Send them to the chairmen to control thee
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold
The battlefield is new but the war is now old
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo
Above the head of evil djin who's deadly like tornado
The world has become an aquarium
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in
Writing down murderous vows
I who have nothing but the lack of variation
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation
Chorus

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