

# Resurrection Morning (feat. Raekwon & Bilal)

## Ghostface Killah & Adrian Younge

A resurrection morning  
The light goes  
The sacrifice  
The glory of the Ghost controls the soul  
Time to surrender your physical being  
So I can hear, touch, and smell, and start seeing  
Life as a precious gift given from God  
So I can enjoy my seed and start healing these scars  
Take this knife and push it through your windpipe slowly  
Come on Lester Kane, you better show me  
You a man of your word, fuck the criminal conduct  
You gotta sacrifice your life or else your time's up  
He took the knife, the look on his face got calmer  
I watched him take his life like a suicide bomber  
It's time to go, I made a promise and I'm a man of my word  
Fuck it, I'm a G and my bond will never swerve  
I dreamt about this time and this place and I swear I've seen it  
Now I'm face-to-face with a death angel  
Thinking about the lies that I took with no strife  
Standing here holding a knife, now I'm 'bout to take my own life  
But it's for a good reason  
My spirit needs to be replenished so I offer my soul to be relinquished  
Lifeless, his body left slumped in a chair  
It was time to become one, but my mind wasn't there  
I wasn't sure if I wanted to walk this corrupt Earth  
Smell sweat instead of fear, give up my powers  
Be a simple man, let alone a ruthless killer  
Crime boss syndicate, another sinner  
Murderer, take lives like mine's was once taken  
Or leave my seed in this cold world, my heart's aching  
Man up soldier, no need to back it up now  
I'm in a large space, beauty queens feeding me grapes  
Jewels all thick and clusty  
Me and the father ain't rusty  
What's the matter talking about you're not sure anymore  
Did you lie to your brother Kane or did I die in vain?  
You don't wanna be a sinner but sinning is in your veins  
You a general, love the life of running in the city  
Pretty women, lots of money, doing anything you want  
Think about it, me and you as one force  
There's no limit to where we can take it

Time is ticking, jump up in my corpse  
And be true living king that you are, you need to live again  
So you can enjoy the fruits and shine like the stars  
Drink the finest wines and dine on exotic foods  
Help the people who never helped, dropping a little jewels  
Son you hesitating - I didn't hesitate for you  
When it was my time to go, I'm cocked it the showed proofA resurrection morning  
The light goes  
The sacrifice  
The glory of the Ghost controls the soul  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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