## **Blind Faith**

## <u>AYS</u>

I am a man with a heavy heart, and I dare not tear the pages Fighting with automatic self destruction I... It's a blind faith A cruel waste One bitter taste So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation Listen music that we play, somehow gets glued to your brain I'm the future when I'm in the boost I'm like I'm living in 3008 This music gave me a lane to ride in, but there aint' cars in the sky yet, so hold tight Because I'm in flight like a plane with a [?] of a lion You know why? Because I got pole bars hard like crowbars you can't gamble with no cards what d'you wanna call it then you get stung like a phone charge Music mentally uses me like a sailor might use sonar to find where the flows are, upon an ocean floor that's so dark Sweet sensation The music that we play Will ease your mind Sweet sensation Listen, listen, the music that we play Will ease your mind My heart falls heavy, like a bankers belly But when I'm writing songs, I'm happy like chunk when you got away from the Portellies And there's a musical vibe that usually moves inside of my mind Therefore I've got a fortune already, and I ain't even talking in pennies So ride on, my faith is blind like a man who requires a guide dog And life's wrong, but I stride on regardless of anything I am strong I got all that I need in a mic and a beat to see how alive I can be And I got sweet sensation inside of me, because my mind's ease I am a man with a heavy heart, and I dare not tear the pages Fighting with automatic self destruction I... It's a blind faith A cruel waste

One bitter taste

So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation Listen, I wanna say rest in peace, for children murdered on U.K. streets when a country wages a war there's a war going on in our very own streets And I say that life's too short, to end up in the move of a cool So why not give music a fall and use it to dive like a hawk Listen, we all get down in the dumps but when they hear the melody and base line pump I feel my heart rate jump through the roof and then I run loose on my tongue Confer with Morpheus if you need proof I'm the one Or I'll put my heart on the scales to prove that my cardiac muscle weighs more than a ton Sweet sensation The music that we play Will ease your mind Sweet sensation Listen, listen, the music that we play Will ease your mind I am a man with a heavy heart, And I dare not tear the pages Fighting with automatic self destruction It's a blind faith A cruel waste One bitter taste So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation.

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