## Sunlight

## Wu-Tang Clan

The heart is the general, the eyes are the scouts
The fists are the arrows, the body is the bow All movements have to be manuall'm the 7 in the center of the sun, I keep shinin'

My inner light would turn my baby's tear drop to small diamonds
That be twinklin' while my love be sprinklin'
We stay young while your old wicked faces be wrinklin'Allah's the most gracious, He made the universe the most spacious
Seen and heard in all places but still appear faceless
Embraces all races, all caste and all cases
In every spec of life He's the substance of all tracesThe answer to all questions, the spark of all suggestions
Of righteousness, the pathway to the road of perfection
Who gives you all and never ask more of you
The faithful companion that fights every war with youBefore the mortal view of the prehistorical, historical He's the all and all, you searchin' for the oracle

A mission impossible, purely philosophical
But you call Him on your death bed when you layin' in the hospitalAnd as you play all day like the grasshopper who work and toil
Like armies of ants carryin' stones of soil
Building a home for themselves and storin' food
At night we praise Allah and adore the moonIn sync like the flow of the Nile, the growth of a child
Only fearin' God, we greet a ghost with a smile
That which is spirit is spirit, which is flesh is flesh
Meanin' life has no partnership with deathYo, I've been highly misunderstood by those who met us
They had ears of corn and heads of lettuce
Mentally dead, essentially lead by the false teachings
And eventually pledge their allegianceTo that which was against them and exempt them from the truth
Then juiced them and pimped them to give an entice
So the church could rise while their babies home hungry
Covered with flies, tryin' to harness the windAllah's the Father from without and within
On Christ return, who will announce Him?
Every tree is numbered but who can count them?
The name of all things on this world, who can pronounce them?
Allah is the Father of all, why do you doubt Him?The heart is the general, the eyes are the scouts
The fists are the arrows, the body is the bow
All movements have to be manual
The wrist must be strong and the fingers powerful
Fast high kicks, a good firm stance
Avoid the enemy's strong points

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