

# City Rising from the Ashes (feat. Mike Patton)

## Deltron 3030

Zooma zoom zoom zoom...  
YeahI know you need a little background clear though  
About your boy Deltron Zero, your hero  
In three thousand thirty,  
We ain't in the clear though.  
We was near toast, doing too much, who to trust  
In a land so scandalous and grand?  
Even the President got his hand in the contraband.  
They done control the band of information  
Leading to education to a brainwaves pulsatin'.  
They said "Fuck the Environment!"  
For so long the environment said "Fuck y'all".  
Ok, now we in a cobra clutch  
Once the planet fold up, and blow up  
You know what?  
Mother Nature must've saved us cause look,  
We still stayed here  
But much was lost  
We lost touch with the source  
To get back, there was a hero,  
Jet black  
Who was kin to the previous champion  
In three thousand thirty, but now it's four thousand ten  
From the ashes I arise with  
The new style, This Deltron Osiris  
If you can buy this, let's go along  
And see how we go so far, the road is gone  
Osiris, I'm here in the afterlife  
In the future where brothers will have to fight...Everybody, call it a scramble  
Full scale chaos, reckless abandon  
Cats will sell they, hand for a handgun  
Follow your commander, though you can't stand him  
No plannin', wild and dangerous  
Anger just permeate, so we learn to take  
Hostility with a grain of salt  
And step out the way, cause it ain't our fault  
Bank vaults blown to smithereens  
Whatever's left is left for the fiends.  
But you'd better not mess with the team

Deltron and Dan, we melt foes to ash  
There in a flash, and not in the pan  
It's all in the plan in a lawless land  
Just so y'all can understand  
I got a legacy to chase, live up the fam  
For the power  
Now you're been devoured  
By sound waves  
Frequency with a deeperly  
Creep with me, as I bail through the hood  
With unsavory types, most likely no good  
In the eyes of society's visor  
Even though their enterprises are the crisis  
They license been revoked  
By the average trench coat  
Pulling out so you get smoked  
Blahhh  
Like hickory sausage  
Victory? Come on, it's far from flawless  
They ain't God, but their ways is pompous  
Thinking they can stomp us with troops and contras  
But just let loose a stupid  
Monster, unable to be contained.  
It's too late, they launched it  
With no promotion  
So now we revolt  
And insult they sultan  
With explosive voltageKabooooom!!!  
Guess that must spell doom  
You... wish to defeat me?  
Me, with your feeble mind?!?  
Huh. I see you high.  
Fuckin' with me, Deltron Osiris  
Fam put me on,  
We gonna live long, that's what it is  
Now, next meeting is  
Underground in the West Matrix  
Underneath the Statue of Liberty's remains  
Now shhh...  
I'm gonna scramble the  
Frequency being transmitted over the  
Pirate communications matrix,  
Because there was word that the rebel  
Trolls from the new sector have  
Secured nodes within the matrix...

Shhh... Don't say nothin',  
We gonna creep up on 'em tonight, OK...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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