

# Recognize (featuring DJ Swamp)

## Better Than Ezra

First thing I remember was lying in the sand  
When a plague of seven horsemen  
Came across the desert land  
They had one good eye between them  
They were burning up the sky  
When I asked why they had come for me  
The ugly one replied  
He told me Ah, you better recognize  
Aw, you better recognize, son Next thing I recall well  
I was hanging from a cliff  
When an angel came to rescue  
Me and held me in her grip  
She said, "Everyone who's ever loved you  
Gets hurt in the end."  
Then she smiled and said, "Forgive me."  
As she let go of my hand  
She told me (You been living out of pocket, out of your socket)  
Ah, you better recognize.  
(You been leaning like a Pisa, a moaning Lisa)  
Ah, you better recognize, son  
(Hip hip for all the busted, we are entrusted)  
Ah, you better recognize  
(You come a pleading, but it's too late  
We can't hear you're on the list now!)  
And let your dim light shine Always darkest before the morning light,  
Lord knows you ain't that bright  
Better let your dim light shine Just before I hit the ground  
I woke up in my bed  
I was dazed and I was weary  
And my heart was full of dread  
When I looked at my reflection  
I was horrified to find  
There were seven horsemen next to me  
The angel close behind  
They told me (You been living out of pocket, out of the socket)  
Ah, you better recognize  
(You been leaning like a Pisa, a moaning Lisa)  
Ah, you better recognize, son  
(Hip hip for all the busted, we are entrusted)

Ah, you better recognize  
(You come a pleading, but it's too late  
We can't hear you're on the list now!)  
And let your dim light shine

Songwriters

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