

Brightfall

Tech N9ne

I come from it, but it seems impossible to run from it!
All the evil I did to people then none could stomach?
No cause when my spirits go up now every one plummets
I can light all, with this angel but that demon will make the brightfall
When your angle is to reason with those who night crawl
Psycho searchin so they get even with a life you lost and was leavin
But it might be costin this season when the fight calls!
People change their life of sin
Then try to negate the back they aimed the knife within
A shame, I can with the game and be nice to friends then bang
My revenge it came to wipe this grin then pain
Fight your demons I'd advise it, its there no matter how you try to hide it
In private you're running from the people that despise it
Don't you lie and deny this sick hybrid
Angel demon ain't no leavin either one
Can't take it back where you got the evil from
This magnitude the angel will need a gun!
So much evil I saw, in the past when I was bad, now I'm right y'all
But the evil remains to make the brightfall!
God knows I'm trying
It seems like I'm always fighting for my life
For my soul
This won't bring me down All I want is heaven but evil forces they follow me
Plottin on my body to attempt to torch it or hollow me
I cannot let the depths of hell to rise up and swallow me
I'm tryna make it where the other angels and God'll be
This is terrible fightin the past me is unbearable
Never really mattered if my symbols & outfit were clerical
Judging today for past demons make me hysterical
Darkness is blinding take me back in the city of Jericho
Darkness will not win my heart is really not grim
But the chances of me becoming pure angel has got slim
I'm stuck and I'm blocked in
Brightness the plots been wanna frolic in God
I'm lookin for solace but it got dim
How can I detach from the past heinous acts
Will I last
Will they attack with a blast?
When the night calls, it's gonna be a nice brawl

For the darkness to come and make my brightfall!

Ooh Aww

Ooh Aww

Ooh Aww

Ooh Aww

Get it out! Spit it out! Evil in ya mix

Rid it out! Don't ever wanna see, what that pit about

We just stomp, we just thump, we just grit it out

I'm fighting for a bright life, but evil wanna consume me

And my soul is the right price!

That would literally be a fright night

But I ain't sellin' my soul to hell

Angels yellin' propellin' flight heights

Wanna spread those angel wings

But they have wicked entangled things

Like steaming hot tar with the stench of brimstone

Knee in God's yard

Can I repent the sin gone?

Did that done that then the evil comes back

Runnin' from myself it seems it ain't no runnin' from that!

Just when you wanna start anew

They judge you on what you used to be

Thus makin' it harder too!

But I refuse to lose

Even if I gotta be banged and bruised

Why do we have to battle

Just to go the bright route

Oh well I'm bout to beat this hell until it's lights out Alive and I'm well, did I win in hell?

The fight just to save my soul!

Cause time and time again

When I crawl to the light I land in sin

Now my sins so far away

That darkness will never find me!

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

Hideous hideous grotesque grotesque

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