

Consumption

Beppu

[Prevail]

dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me
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dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me

the earth's surface height is global

so watch the stealth sport

I freed you to the odd of firearms

I was a specimen of near perfection in a college professor's pod
now I'm the only thing you should be fearing for the next millennium clearing
if only time will tell then I'll tell time

no secrets like he doesn't know

I throw beggar's bullets at baley's barn

there'll be bullets over Broadway for all of our faults[Aceyalone]

people in glass houses shouldn't throw stones

people who live in glass houses don't throw stones

people in glass houses shouldn't throw stones

because they risk having boulders crash down on their lovely homes
thin wind rain sleet snow cones come showering through your roof

you need a fine toothed comb to find the truth

well my house ain't made of glass and my chariot ain't no pumpkin

I'm not a backyard bumpkin I'm from the concrete slab

where people taking anything and everything that they can grab

what's so bad is a whole lotta grabbin

a lotta jar jabbin

gremlins, goblins, rappers squabbling

amongst the ranks from the punks to the drunks

to the monks to the saints

keep your eyes on your oxygen tank

the ears you ain't

either you can or you can't

a heartbeat start skip stop off crank you go blank.....[Madchild]

the fascination of the infinite consumes me

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vitality to hurt you all in virtual reality actual natural plants enhanced

my words are crystal clear

deep intensified trance in a relaxed atmosphere

optional imagery high tech focal reprocessing

metallic existence roams through the galaxy

trails of stardust remain I crush you palace and fallacies
warlords who swung swords
now hide behind steel shields from the battle field
mortal weaponry stays concealed as they kneel
once my power cosmic's revealed[Prevail]

I'm the piccadilly of the carnival
the unharnessable remarkable, the sheath that holds
the arguably truest tempered sword in the western world

I'm ahead of my time and I'm heading your way
a word of warning
the world is turning
torquing and contorting
while a ball of gas is burning

meteor shower warnings leaving grind and grit and granite winding
the second hand towards the finding of tablets
for derelicts and martyrs puppeteers and marauders
juggernaughts and argonaughts

who are sparking irons to butter into waters uncharted..[Madchild]
now into the labyrinth of madchild's amusement
more intense than the shining you're in a difficult course
feel the pressure from all angles of prev's centrifugal force
unremorseful sorcery firing flames more frequent
and strengthen the attacker and black magic clashing in sequence

my activities are extra curricular one particular
immaculate masculine muscular rap spectacular
cohesion casting curses and articulate verses[Aceyalone]
what do you do when there's no response to your distress signal
when your SOS is busy is he dead or alive
since I put my mind in overdrive

I've derived this method of meshing and molding
shaping and holding on
to this golden microphone
alone in the wilderness
skill less yet fearless

I've experienced your experiences once already
now once you're ready

I'll re-dream your dreamscape landscapeskyscrapeskydive
in a swan lake chasing beat breaks we can take a cake walk
through my program and talk
megabites gigabites kilohertz
and electric inserts

I can pole vault with a lightning bolt over the wall of china
and cruise my cruise liner

tryngtofindafinerrhyme and if I decide to sink your
lusitanian there'll be pandemonium mania

drown in to my aquarium terrarium.....[Prevail] dukes in my horizon pass the time of day with me
[Aceyalone] people in glass houses, don't throw stones
[Madchild] the fascination of the infinite consumes me
[Aceyalone] consumption.....

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