

Mightier Than the Sword

Boralis

I'm spittin' with the venom
To your soul through flesh and denim
I kill every opponent with the message that I send 'em
And I leave 'em, with no heart-beatin', the lungs breathin'
Their last thought was questioning the demon they believe in
Forcing me to start kickin' mental martial arts
Piercing they hearts, with all these metaphorical darts
Make use of this verbal abuse and call a truce
'Cause the verse hurts worse, and works quick as a noose
Stop frontin', you wantin' my mouth to stop running
Some sought assault, but the thoughts kept comin'
The last man who tried, well, he died in his sleep
I can't believe what I was saying put him 6 feet deep
Diagnosed with an overload flow to his brain
I guess the truth that I told him, must have drove him insane
Any rough @\$@., can pull the trigger, but I'm bigger
The poisoned lyrics make you sick quicker than liquor
So go blast your gun, I'm gonna be the one who'll be yellin' victory
When all is said and done son
Now I'm battling my wars
With chords and metaphors
Lord knows the pen's mightier than the sword
Armed with my thoughts and the almighty force
For sure the pen's mightier than the sword
Destroy the flesh, but the core will endure
Of course the pen's mightier than the sword
So blow me up with a bomb, I'll move on and go beyond
Like the wayward son, and carry on
I'm forever green, I'm what you never seen before
What you thought was raw was far from hardcore
I'm alive on a compact disc, I never miss, I always hit
Assuring I'll forever exist
Three times as arrogant as Cannabis is
Now they teaching classes, calling it The Borial-Analysis
I grip the mic as if I'm never gonna pass it
When I spit the ancient and eternal to the masses
Enthusiastic, opposite of plastic
Just recorded this shit, and it's already classic
Man on a mission, holding my position
With no war paints, just poetic ammunition
Now I'm battling my wars
With chords and metaphors

Lord knows the pen's mightier than the sword
Armed with my thoughts and the almighty force
For sure the pen's mightier than the sword
Destroy the flesh, but the core will endure
Of course the pen's mightier than the sword
Combat, without physical contact, you're under attack
Gettin' bashed, smashed, slashed, and gashed
With the sharp tongue, piercin' your ear drum
It's fearsome, slinging your gun son, I ain't even got one
I'm doing what I say, and saying what I mean
With words that cut clean from a poet supreme
I flip tha Tai-Chi Chuan, droppin' terrorist bombs
With blood from Lebanon like Kahlil Gibran
I reside in the hills outside the city walls
Behind closed doors with the infinite source
While you're dwellin' in your hood, inhaling the smog
I'll be in the woods, puffin' logs talkin' to God
Uninvolved with ya'll, I'm watchin' all far from afar
Loungin' on a mountain top, countin' the stars
Now I'm battling my wars
With chords and metaphors
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Destroy the flesh, but the core will endure
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Mightier than the sword (3X)

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