

# Art House Audio

## Bliss n Eso

Man I venture to find  
life's adventure is mine  
Enter the mind of the lemon on the assembly line  
With the heart of a lifesaver swimmer  
When I'm pounding through the arctic it's the ice breaker skipperLife pace depicter  
Sky scraper swinger  
In flight late in winter  
It's that night raven singer  
In a dark world with the mind-state of splinter  
The light ray emitter when my mic paints the pictureTopic synergy  
mixed with exotic imagery  
I'm the conductor of this cosmic hypnotic symphony  
So witness me, dancin in the spot brah,  
The ghost in the machine  
It's the phantom of this operaLet's find the truth behind America's hit and run  
As they heard me rearin' and tearin' through area 51  
The ants scurry under the eye of echelon  
Let's get in orbit - let's revive the renaissance  
Look at history - half of it is mistold  
Cause the winner writes it in this atmospheric fish globe  
The grand vista - truth is the best ally  
And that's the clutch point through the hoop and the net shall I  
continue till were together in reality?  
Look how far we've come  
We're magelans of the galaxy  
See the dots you connect and sew the tapestry  
Then stand back from life's mosaic masterpieceIzm interludeRebels with the hunger to win  
That's why three cheeky devils just got under your skinI'm a soldier of the sun with a gun that blows roses  
Did what they said we couldn't now look whos the no hopers  
We can touch god through the power of a crowd  
Bush bashing with a butcher knife  
how you like me now?  
They call me mister magic when I handle a track  
I'm from a world where the rabbit pulls the man outta hats  
So come along there's nothing wrong with seeing Max on a bear's back  
With a bong singing songs in his trackies and airmaxYo they want me to leave it or love it I'd rather keep it and  
fuck it  
Cause this reefer I'm puffin has got me deep in discussion  
And nobody is as free as Eso

I spin the mind out like a BMX spoke  
I was sent with a destiny to protect my own pedigree  
keep this kept in your memory and I'll bet you'll remember me  
This is mental telepathy  
On the edge of the cemetery  
Where the devil eventually has to step to my weaponry  
I've got infinite ammo  
I'm like a ninja in camo  
I sit in the shadows and spit like the tip of an arrow  
I shoot shit with the sparrows  
Until I master the pain  
Pardon the flames  
Carvin my name in the park when it rains  
In the garden of chains  
We get lost in the labyrinth  
Even using half of my brain  
Bitch, watch what will happen  
So  
Do you really think you're faster than my blade?  
Cause I gotta liquid sword and I'ma park it in your face  
Rebels with the hunger to win  
That's why three cheeky devils just got under your skin

Lyrics provided by

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