Pictures Through Rhymes

Profet

While some'll opt for the opportunity and lunge for the flash
To be captured on glossy paper, maybe placed behind glass
I tend to shy away from cameras, life is movin to fast to spend it focusing on the past

A picture holds a millisecond of a moment for maybe years at a time
Naw I'm not knockin what you do, just tellin you how I do mine
still ink, a different kinda paper, no gloss.
I lost the color cartridge while the black is exhausted in my pictures through rhymes

At times, I see the times, before the time, that I was born
Pictures torn through memories lost
Future repeated itself again, and I'm afraid the cost this time around may be more costly

I see some lookin like "Profet lost me"
But the truth behind the matter is we lost we,
We lost our history and we're rebuilding it every day that we exist

As long we exist, we're moving pictures, call it a 3D DVD
Never to be played on on demand cause I'm sure all of us can agree
there's no rewind, fast-forwarding, our every action is recording us with only PLAY & STOP

So I guess my point, to bring it back to topic is, I prefer to use pictures through rhymes
cuz I'd rather you remember my words over my appearance
cause faces age while words remain for centuries long after the present
long as there's voices, and a crowd that willing to hear us.

I thank you for being that for me.

Lyrics submitted by Lyrical.

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