

# Post Mortem (feat. El-P, Jean Grae & Akrobatik)

## Mr. Lif

Vision is blurred yo This is the last chapter  
Bombs hit who? Crushed what?  
Over there? Oh my god, oh dear  
I was hmm.. I think I was \*h\* movin somewhere  
About to paint my fear bright glare not quite clear  
Stay blinded to the light of possibilities  
Think I heard the screams of those in my proximity  
On how they started thinking wishfully  
Guided by fear I'm suddenly aware  
Please, is anybody out there? It was a gentle fission kiss on my block  
And hot light like a baby breathing sigh a terrain  
And now my name is merely left  
Suckin on brain exist before the final flash  
The emotion of pretty details of a life I had passed  
Now my warm night in Brooklyn is ash  
Falling from the snot of loosies that I choked  
Around the corner from class  
Before the moments when the moon can move fast  
Another summer slowly growing with the friendships  
That would end with a blast  
Or how the hours could so blissfully lag  
She slid her tongue between my lips and I gasped  
Told my dawgs and they laughed  
Now we're combining our cash at last  
A pack of smokes and a flask  
Hopeless liquor with a Convert to atheism denounce god pronounce religion dead  
Faith in nothing trace my wrists with razors  
I refuse to wait for the blades to erase my spirit  
Death - faced with it - run to it - not from it  
Swallow all the pills in the medicine cabinet  
Chase it with a bottle of 151 hung mommy  
Head outside the smashed windows in trash my hotel lobby  
Break the grip off the time at last  
I find I get to him up Wish I did more sinnin  
Get a strap on run up in two women  
Laid in the middle of a highway wait for pain to hit me  
Still a can with people lootin screamin come and get me  
Finally it was porn shop biggest gun crowded street  
Blow my brains to hell - I'm gone - and let the devil come for me What's the chance that I'd be one of the last

ones left of my preceders  
The Earth Crusher came before I could even conceive a fetus  
But I did go from nothing to misunderstood elitist  
Who tried to tell his people the lies instead of acting like defeatists  
But what good is that? Cause we're now all goin to hell  
Like some kid playin in his class out talkin before the bell  
I died believing in righteousness but I could have indulged more  
Cause giving in to temptation don't seem that raw no more  
I heard some airline offered flights into space  
I shoulda took it to see earth before they matched up the place  
I thought I'd be alone when they finally came to get me  
But nobody gotta miss me because they all comin with me  
Our horizon was accessorizing we bred more need  
Best believe this be the equation of greed  
I need a new car and thus new breaks  
Another tune-up with lube  
Whatever's put together shall be unscrewed  
In times of famine we made more food  
Food made more people  
It's all explained within the cycle of evil  
Would I trade it all?  
Cruisin down the highway on a bright summer day  
Gazing out a plane to see the earth from miles away  
Watchin the patriots win the super bowl  
Grabbin that fumble from Ricky Prole  
Or my stereo provided me with rhythm and soul  
I don't know, all I know is I feel guilt for  
Every single thing I've ever bought and sold  
I shoulda been at more demonstrations  
Planted bombs in corporations  
Murdered CEO's and cancelled TV shows  
Burned billboards and torn posters  
I coulda read more  
Finally I get to meet this god they left us dead for  
And its ill, its power to the form of a bill  
To which people killed by manipulated free will  
Conscience be the crucifix a chopping block for poppycock  
And I can feel our spirits drop upon these streets I oddly walk  
Enough talk! Here's my last chance to cherish a thought  
My flesh is fully melted and my stomach's in a knot  
So to my love I hated to leave you alone  
Parted my zone passion took me to places and my life was a poem  
Baby I was on my way home about to catch a flight  
Our meeting has dissolved in radiation and light  
Love you gave me made me shine  
You're gorgeous with a powerful mind

You lifted my spirits and strengthened my spine  
I'm at peace with my life cause knowin you was divine  
You made me see eternal beauty in a world that was dying  
Now we're all ground by the grind  
Out of luck and out of line, out of signs  
And now we're out of time...

Songwriters

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