

# History In Disguise (feat. Jordan Butler)

## Werd (SOS)

[Werd]

Well you can have allot of knowledge  
You can have allot of knowledge from books  
But do we know if thats the truth  
Or is it just one point of view [Jordan Butler]  
Aesthetic practices relaxes me perceive a state to elevate  
I graduate from hate and contemplate my thoughts romantically  
I touch upon a side of me that people rarely see, or could believe  
The theories I conceive I born and breath  
When moments flee I often wonder through the forest  
But Im blinded by the trees, self absorbed, touches bring me back  
Im kissed from the breeze,  
Calm and at peace, at least a moments like these  
When philosophies ease of off subject of me  
Invert my mind to gaze at inner eye projects obverted  
And then I battle through perplexities to see the truth and mysteries  
Hidden from my vision but lingering right in front of me  
In the dark, my only light, I hold the chain of a unicorn  
Comfortably secure Im in the safest of company  
Though the whisper he's the sinister a figure of heraldry  
Represented from the Scots and just as ancient as man  
Symbolic of our oppression always tethered and bound  
At the summit of heaven on the crest of an English crown  
Around his neck a sign of souverance, still pressing us down  
At times Im deep I further contemplate on life  
Plus the prospect of time, knowledge long lost, to the sands  
But till it resonates, just to drop gems in the mind  
And if you seek then you will find, solace and reflection  
Through the eye you hold inside (through the eye you hold inside) [Werd]  
Lets talks Caledonian from times Babylonian  
Existed yet restricted information we know within  
Until English controlling them, our leaders condoning them  
The Monarch of our nation played it basic with chosen sins  
That sing to the masses and lock up the truth  
Put a lion on your arms as you lie to the youth  
Put Christians in masses and teach them whats good  
And put chains on our symbol as its misunderstood  
Should, you want to turn to a soldier  
And fight for the Windsor, the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha

Know that you're lower and just exist  
Since the Romans and Germans started landing their ships  
Im conscious Pontius Pilate was a Scot  
But connection of Scotland and Judea was lost  
When crucifixion brought a new law to our eyes  
History in disguise[Sample]

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