To a Place

A.Tone Da Priest

(Hook)
Can we get back, to a place we both know?
Where we can go, out and make it our own
(Verse 1)
To crossroads, the lost souls are bread for the fight
Against what might be right,
No more room here left to fight
They seen it all and done it too
The last of the innocent everything that isnt true
Who are you? They lost me, was forced to recreate
All these dead ends to stop me, yet still never to break
Hate filled, a lack of understanding
Where the pressures been created, far too demanding
Scars through the hands deep holding on for life
To be broken down and left just aint right
The set of our sites, away thats beyond us
Just give it all up, have faith, just be honest
The strongest survive; the weak are meek and die
And try to live from the dirt, the curse of the deprived
Lives, youre right, its not just us unfair
We all share a hand in our own despair (care)
(Hook)
(Verse 2)
Self-sufficient not living off giving
People arent equal but thats not our decision
Possessing wisdom, is understood
As a path to bliss, dumb luck, who thought we would
Come so far, into no where
To go so past, its tragically unfair
As the time becomes and heir apparent to the reason
A cause to action, fractions, four seasons
Pass in a year, for fear of recollection
Am I lost or found, never know I havent met him
Guess when its true, might be fiction to you
But to the world its the proof, sky blue
Eyes glued on enumeration
Pure design absent, the creation
Worldly penetration, where the pleasure lies
Apply some concentration, in between them thighs, I rise

(Hook)
(Outro)
Away from fears, we cant let go
Its all those tears that refuse to show

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/