

# Singing Man

## The Roots

[Chorus: Dice Raw]

Days are living fast, moves in misery  
You got a song you wanna sing for me  
Sing a song, singing man  
Sing a song, singing man  
Sing another song, singing man  
Sing another song, singing man  
Sing a song for me  
Sing a song for me

[P.O.R.N.]

Look, I'm so twisted, so, so twisted  
One life to live, and I'm willing to risk it  
Terror that the world has never known existed  
Left so many clues, now how could they miss it?  
Sadistic, ballistic, find a word and pick it  
Long as it means the world is on my shit list  
Walking time bomb, my mind is on tick-tick  
Countdown's on, its too late to nix it  
I'm so anxious, so, so anxious  
The ones I hate barely know what my name is  
Have no clue that I'm armed and dangerous  
Willing to spill my blood to be famous  
Willing to spill my blood to make changes  
Look for a suicide note to explain this  
Heinous, inking the ache from my anguish  
Sounds insane, you're speaking my language

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

One for the pressing, two for the cross  
Three for the blessing, four for the loss  
Kid holding a weapon, walk like a corpse  
In the face of transgression, military issue Kalash  
Nikova or machete or a pitchfork  
He killing cause he feel he got nothing to live for  
In a war taking heads from men like Charles Taylor  
And never seen the undisclosed foreign arms dealer

13-year-old killer, he look 35  
He changed his name to Little No-Man-Survive  
When he smoke that leaf, shorty believe he can fly  
He loot and terrorize and shoot between the eyes  
Who to blame, its a shame, the youth was demonized  
Wishing he could see rearrange the truth, to see the lies  
And he wouldn't have to raise his barrel to target you  
His heart can't give you the years of scar tissue...

[Chorus]

[Truck North]

Uh, what you're witnessing is true dedication  
Charged by the call and the cause of the nation  
Countdown, minutes away from detonation  
A lifetime of grunt work, this is the culmination  
My manner, seems patient, inner rage lies  
So deep, I can taste it, let's sacrifice lives  
Past the first sensation, to paradise I fly  
Delusions are lighting up the midday sky  
The last days of mine spent in extreme secrecy  
Wolves dressed like sheep occur more frequently  
Too much faith to be scared, the petrified both fled  
Those who live fearing death, might as well be dead  
Towers of the occupiers, will soon fall  
Martyr or mass murderer? That's your call  
Mass transit or a mall? Who can watch them all?  
In the name of the merciful, sing me a song

[Chorus]

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