

# Return of Kinetic

## Kero One

It's the return of Kinetic Entity Resurrecting  
Origins of the 90's, listen witness me bless it  
I'm tired of those methods, formulas and message  
Watered down authors offer me nothing impressive  
Let's build each other up, like the tower of Babel  
Dodging bullets of lies lodged in their eyes with shrapnel  
My duties to rap well, produce beats and blast it  
You've all been given gifts, its your duty to unwrap it  
From fetal kicks to caskets, some trapped by the evil one  
What have we become, naive or numb? of what's to come  
What if the poor could leave the slums?  
Or we could feed the bums  
And teach the sons & daughters  
To swim against the water upstream  
We dream that war could take a backseat for peace  
But we all want justice, in this world full of deceit  
So what's the problem of humanity, is it suffering?  
Or sin? that started within and kept trucking  
Generations look bleak, the cycle repeats  
Lust, power, and greed, pride, envy, deceit  
Now who'll be the chosen ones to shower the seeds?  
From dark storms and thunder comes flowers and leaves  
They talk a lot of game but who's really willing to bleed?  
It took a leader to die for us so we could be free  
There's hope with a pinhole of light there  
To throw Goliath off the high chair, no need to fight fair  
Chuckling stones against the bones of your worst nightmare  
Let your mind go and you can find life there...

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