Ballad Of Noah

K-os

I am conflicted, traveling the path of the soul, so gifted
Still unable to break the mold
I lifted the veil and still could not see
Insisted my existence began with me
Seems that I lost much, lost touch of reality
It cost much of the soul
What a fallacy this world is at times, I can't escape
See myself with new eyes, now I'm trying to take
The first step on a path that I know
Is paved with much difficulty
So I think I must save myself
From a world that is falling down all around me
I hear the sounds of laughter callin' after me
Fallin' too fast, my close friends are asking me
Casting their glance at each other as they speak
With outstretched hands like I might be a victim of circumstance
But I run
If you reach a dead end trail, pray to God it never fails
We've all walked in each other's shoes
So everybody sings the blues
And if you reach a dead end trail, pray to God it never fails
We've all walked in each other's shoes
So you don't have to sing the blues
Under the sky, across the land, with a horse
It felt like a sky and the land were divorced
The way, it wasn't easy, a rock in the past
So what's the matter with you when the rock just laughed?
Carrying a load for the conscious untoiling
I went to the water and the water was boiling
The load was heavy and rocks filled my course
My horse drank the water and the water killed my horse
I tried to keep going, weak in the knee
A righteous wind blew and it was speaking to me
The way seemed harder since my horse been dead
I couldn't understand everything the wind said
Looked up at the sky and seen something strange
Returned to my country and my country was up in flames
The trees were bleeding, they said they couldn't hide me
Where will I run to without my horse beside me?

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Just like king Midas turned things to gold
I touched my soul and felt my warm blood turn cold
I was told, we paint the picture we want to see
The dream, she's the woman, I'm a machine
Jacqueline is my mother but not Onassis
Wearing sunglasses, taking me to pray on Sunday
Not one day, but three, we attended the church
Watched my father get up, grab the Bible and then work
The Scripture, get the picture?
Preacher in my blood
And people in my hood, no threat of attack
Just a jean jacket and an arcade, the fact
From a ecclesiastic kid who was afraid to be black
Imagine that type of ghetto
It still isn't settled
I play Sex Pistols and listen to heavy metal
I ate lunch all by myself in a meadow
And healed every scar with wishing to be a star
Now it's on, so tell me why I sing a sad song
Who's the pawn? Was I being fooled all along?
Not at all 'cause now I'm strong
Innocence deterred, was never gone
I feel it, it's coming, the break of dawn
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