

# Cold War

## Lupe Fiasco

[Verse 1] At my brother's Janazah  
Tears stained sunglasses  
A Salat with no bows  
Pallbearer carry you to the car now  
Chilly day, Mosque on 96 and 3rd  
New York City way, me and Jay never left my side  
Rest like that picture with your pride  
Who look just like..  
Now the city looks less bright  
Brooklyn looking less special  
Don't carry the same weight  
As when you were on this level  
You: work in progress from 40 projects, God bless  
An inspiration and a king  
They won't know what I mean but this one 'bout to spring  
Protect it with every feather on the wings  
So even when it hurts, you'll never feel a thing  
[Hook] Said it's a cold cold war  
Ain't nobody wins like the government  
In the U.S.S.R  
Cause this is all for shares  
Nobody cares  
Who you think you are  
And you can fight it, but there's no defense  
For what things are  
Baby grab a jacket  
It's a cold, cold...  
[Verse 2] Let me clarify the chorus  
And what my cold war is  
Cause the complexity is enormous  
Using one of my greatest losses with eyes like faucets  
To reinforce every single word that I talk with  
Something about losing things, human beings  
That reduces things to their most elementary  
Find yourself where you never meant to be  
With the energy of memories  
That's the soul force of what's behind killing me  
Finding pleasure in the pains  
Like finding desert in the rain

Twisted: how this world can drive you masochistic

Question if I'm over it

Or if I'm numb because I'm closureless

Or my closure's that we all gotta go and shit

Rendered emotionless but moving at the speed of running over it

Still happy that I opened it

[Hook][Verse 3]In the studio writing these words, one after another

In memorial of my brother

As you listen to the album with

Nothing on the cover

I imagine that he hovers

In the back of his chair

Floating right there in the air

Nodding his head to the music, I slightly lose it

Ask why do I put myself through this

Crack a smile, look up at the file

The waveforms on the screen of me tryna tell you what I mean

But I feel that it's all lost, or maybe that it's all gotta cross

Happy with his dedicated song

But now he's all gone

But he was never there, cause

He was everywhere, nowhere and down here

Maybe on that judgement day, rise up

We'll both open our eyes up, climb up

Hoping God forgives us for our tendencies

Wipes away our cool young histories

[Hook][Outro]Ride around, you know what I'm saying

All over the world right? I mean, everywhere

I mean we just disappear and just come back

I feel like we can just put him anywhere

He'd find his way back home, y'know'm saying

Another random thing's that consequence to me

But maybe to you, not much

But with that said, the reason behind me

Why I do what I does, love

Just riding around bumping that, uh

Either Jay or Nas, or me

I used to tell him like "yeah you alright"

But you ain't fucking with my man

It was always like that, so

Drop a little for you, let it bump

This that Esco music, it's that Esco music

Bumping with my Esco music, that raw

See you on the other side, As-Salamu Alaykum

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