

# Weightless Wings

## Bliss n Eso

A wise man once said  
We exist in a bizarre combination of stone age emotions  
Medieval beliefs, God like technology many people can reachI can sit on the beach, watch the sky turn violet-red  
While moving through a planetary spider web  
See the jungle through the eye of a tiger's headBlack hat hackers fight from their lion's den  
While truth lives and dreams that go free  
We got rickety boats bursting at the seams with refugees  
(Check it)While some kids fight just to make the honor roll  
Other kids fight just to claim the waterhole  
And you know it, the moment the air is motionless  
Compassionate emotions stick when your motion shiftsAnd I don't trust my TV news caster  
My world flips like a 3D view master  
Look out the window and put it in a paragraph  
Watching life travel past back in cattle classHarness the beat and the passion that your heart gives  
The Noah Ark kid, captain of his starship  
Don't let him tell you different to all you school kids  
Being smart is cool, prepare your mental toolkitsAnd with this knowledge, start to get your bandwidth  
The architecture of science and I can chase the planet  
I got the fresh force I hopped and leapt forth  
So check it mate, I'm the palm to cross the chessboardSometimes they try to break me  
(Hey, ooh)  
Other times I feel safe and sound  
(Hey, ooh)  
And I don't know why I'm weightless now  
But I'm guessing it's because we're running on airSometimes they try to break me  
(Hey, ooh)  
Other times I feel safe and sound  
(Hey, ooh)  
And I don't know why I'm weightless now  
But I'm guessing it's because we're running on airI was told that life is as easy as can be  
But apparently the tragedy is freedom isn't free  
I've been bleeding on this beat and spilling my guts  
At the last supper where the Gods fill up my cupSee the truth is, it's all in your head  
And time will only stop still when your wings are spread  
There's no map to buy for the trail to my heart  
So I'll be coming home after I sail to the starsAnd that kid hovers high, yelling live, love or die  
While he swallows caterpillars and spits butterfliesWith a mic and a Molotov, missile's on a message  
It's a lunar eclipse when I listening to records  
I brainstorm to rid the taxes and change lawsThe worlds on course to clash with the claymore

The captain that came forth packing a chainsaw I never knocked  
I took an axe to the stage door I'm like the ever lit match when the rain pours  
A legend to my friends coming back from a great tour  
The true crusader stands up to the man  
Mind over matter turns handcuffs into sand It's contained in a flame and it lives in a heartbeat  
So fuck this party man, give me the car keys  
I wanna give like Mr. Smith in 'Seven Pounds'  
To change my brain to a plane that never grounds Sometimes they try to break me  
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