

Open Your Eyes

Organized Konfusion

There's just too many rages
Too many infinite screams at night, we're living in concrete cages
Another child is doomed to be torn in his mother's womb
By the spark of the twelve gauges Sometimes it seems like I can't go on, I can't go on
But when I envision a black man with thorns in his hand on
A crucifix, I get strong, never will I ever let
A devil deceive me again, mislead me
(Ha)'Cause what I'ma hit you with's gonna hurt
(Yeah)
Because the flesh is meaningless, it remains amongst the dirt
But the soul is uplifted, 10-31-67, I'm God gifted
MC's are changing, it grows like a fungus Beware of the evil that walks among us, behold a fallen angel
Hark, the rebel, the mark of 6-6-6, the Devil
You better beware 'cause he's comin' behind you
No, it doesn't take long for him to find you It's a sneak attack black, he's gonna smack you
In the form of a rock that's inside of a capsule
Or maybe in the form of a man
That says to trust me and then begins to shake your hand But when you examined your hand, you learned
You're alarmed that your palm was disfigured and burned
No, no, no, no, it's not surprising
Open your book, look to the horizon Start scoping, open your eyes and strive
To study the holy Quran or read the holy Bible
I'm making a getaway plan, it's gonna be a better way
There's gotta be a better day Hmm, and now I ask, Lord, have mercy upon me
And grant me sight for what I can't see
For you are the shepherd and I shall not want
To front, yes, to be blunt, I won't flunk For I am blessed with the gift of knowledge
(Yeah)
Without college, but now let's shift
Into the specific dimension that we call earth
Where God gave us the gift of birth Last but not least, Ephessians 6 tells you to teach the child
Revelation tells about two day swarms, the guns and diseases
Homicides over epidemics and crack vials
Got guns going buck, buck, buck, buck
And when you look up you see a kid got struck But mentally the blood pours out of the mother's heart
'Cause it hurts to lose to Lucifer's part
(Mmm, yeah)
Yes, for I have seen the light
That shines bright even in the dark of the night And I thank thee

(I thank thee)
For constantly watching over me
There are about four hundred
And fifty-thousand homeless without housing
Brothers sharing cells and sharing beds
They can't seek a job with this hair that's dread
Sit back and face reality with these lyrics
I hope they can uplift your spirits
(We're living in the last days, we're living in the last days)
'Cause God made water and trees, food, man, woman
Land, fire, grass, animals, clouds and sunrays to shine
On the parents of those twenty-six kids that died last year
(Last year) And it's a shame, it's a crying shame, uhh
Sometimes I felt that I was there
You better get up and wipe to clear your eyes
And get right with the master of disguise

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