

# Me'Shell Ndegeocello, Isolation

End the suffering  
The meek shall one day inherit the earth  
And for those who suffer?  
We have no use for ill fated prophets promises  
Of freedom  
Of freedom  
Not needing or wanting anything  
That in your hatred you can deprive me of  
As I do the time  
Cleanse your sick mind  
As I do the time  
Cleanse your sick mind  
Send me  
Shall overcome  
Someday  
See, uh  
When you are awake, I'm asleep  
And when you are asleep, I will awake  
And I will live neither in this cell  
Nor in my heart  
Only in my head  
Yeah, some motherf\*cker told me um  
I needed to stop dwelling in the past  
Deafened by the dissident harmonies  
Of sick white crackers  
And the tyranny of the self righteous  
As I live in my desire  
For emptiness  
Hate  
Is all you see  
And in my fear of becoming like you  
I gauged out my eyes, damn  
You know ? be worried about the man  
? need to worry about themselves  
But all this political bullsh\*t  
Be f\*cking up my high  
And to you?  
I am but the offspring of an obsolete machine  
But your myth of superiority  
Would not exist  
Without me  
Send me  
Shall overcome  
Someday, someday  
Someday  
You prey on the weak to fulfill your lust  
And what you perceive as the kingdom of god  
Is no more than the word of man  
And his fear of death  
Shall overcome  
Someday  
Someday  
?  
Yeah, mmm  
See paradise  
Is the fact that I exist  
And I exist  
Despite you  
I exist  
I exist  
Despite you  
Despite you  
Rape my women  
Beat my children

Castrate my men  
Poison my food, poison my body  
Rape my women  
Beat my children  
Castrate my men  
Poison my food, poison my body  
Rape my women beat my children  
Castrate my men  
Poison my food and poison my body  
Rape my women  
Beat my children  
Castrate my men  
Poison my food and poison my body.