

# Tricky, Nothing's clear

How things are  
Together we'll destroy  
Then we can destroy what we are  
Then we'll build what we are  
When we dream the spirit free  
We don't give praise we take praise  
And why are we  
[Rapped]  
How things are  
Together we'll destroy  
Then we can destroy what we are  
Then we'll build what we are  
When we dream the spirit free  
We don't give praise we take praise  
And why are we  
This isn't crystal though nothing is clear  
I despise you  
I damn you  
Dream you  
I love you  
But still nothing's clear  
I think of when i found you  
(Deep deep) in salt water  
Drag you down into life  
See(m) some vision  
Raised in this place  
Concrete is my religion  
The place where the sun(s makes mostly sense)  
See how it ends  
You feed me when I'm hungry  
Drink me 'til I'm dry  
You dream then and now  
Isn't nothing but a lie  
Human lies  
Distortion  
The English disaster  
Though we're free  
Black or White  
One law for one master  
I found a new place to live  
We're taught to grow strong  
Strongly sensitive  
And life sets the scenery  
Colors leave only beauty  
Words and wine amongst the greenery  
The only lessons the teach from the marigin  
The ask my origin  
Tomorrow's sin  
But now you're being (choosajooed) to color  
Ask  
Where i'm from  
Me? I'm from my mother  
[scratched sample]  
I take small step  
[grumbled]  
(Which relates)  
The place where the sun(s makes mostly sense)  
See how it ends...