

Sofa Surfers, Notes Of A Prodigal

Poor black
Thinks his freedom lies up a skirt
Liberation a magic elixir
Can stroke away the bonds about his wrists
Poor black
Thinks he can loosen his fists
Caress from his brow
Centuries of scars
He knows hes bound to pass on to his seed

Watch him dancing
Watch him singing
Watch him shaking his ass on the deck
Watch as his smile is slowly widening..
Watch him dancing
Watch him singing
Watch him shaking his ass on the deck
Watch as his smile is slowly widening
And theres a rope around his neck

Im clearing my throat
Cause Im finding my voice
Getting braver by the second
Gonna scream out my choices
Ill scream and Ill wail
And Im a son reborn
Im the mouse evolved to lion
And the shepherd is shorn

Watch him dancing(usv)

Immersed my self in euro-lunacy
Deserted my divinity
My skin and my tongue
My flesh
Left behind and threw to the future
The sublimeness
The enuffness
The completeness lasts forever

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