

# Time Is Passing

Grits

El tiempo esta passando  
El tiempo esta  
(Is it all yours, time is passing away. time is passing away)

My chronological line  
Was designed by the divine  
At times my minds vision  
Was found to be blind  
Sometimes I felt like  
I lived life with eyes sown up  
Nothing but sounds and voices  
Surrounding me within the blackness  
Walking cautiously  
Only God guiding me  
Abiding in me  
Independently I fail myself  
Images of my history  
Is haunting at times  
Taunting at times  
Confronted most times  
How is spent mines  
Tempted frequently  
To feed the need  
Of past relations  
Found struggling attaining more scars  
Through inner battling  
Wondering will I make it  
Plundered through ways to shake it  
Remembering what was written  
My only method  
To break it  
Being locked in this life  
Connected to Christ  
His will and my destiny  
My reason and purpose for birth in life  
For a minute was contended  
With whatever was presented  
If it's sin  
I was in it  
In the flesh represented  
Suppressing truth in which was hid  
In my spirit ignoring guidance  
Rebelling against His voice  
With choices in pure defiance  
Then I asked myself  
Was it designed to be mine  
If so  
I found I wasted the blessing  
Of precious time

Perpetrated me  
A serious fraud  
So don't applaud  
Feeling sawed in two  
Part of me scattered all about  
With the other half  
Appearing and domineering

My steering  
Mentality of bangbanger  
To topple my dopple ganger  
With excessive force  
No doubting  
While re-routing course bouting  
What might endorse  
Waters of hell, just to prevail  
"Don't fail"  
The voice saying magically  
What tragedy entail  
The terror won't take my will  
To conquer error  
When the time has passed and gone  
The ending will be  
"Me at home"  
I brought it to you plainly  
(Just like that)  
Don't let it pass you by  
(Just like that)  
Time is ticking away  
(Just like that)  
Uh-huh uh-huh  
(Just like that)

What's my passion?  
I love to see people hashing  
Through all life's problems  
Whatever it has to offer  
Situations come  
Do you face it  
Do you run  
Look it right between the eyes  
Succumb and be hypnotized