

# 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 (HA!) mislead me  
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 Qu'ran 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  
HMMMMMMMM... and now I ask, Lord have mercy upon me  
and grant me sight, for what I can't see  
For you are the shephard 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 (I) thank (thank) thee (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