

# Into the Arms of Angels

## Army of the Pharaohs

(The rage of Angels) Yeah, uh huh  
Been a lot of shit that I held back  
But I'ma let you know now  
Blackout, it's gettin' dark in here

Turn on the light, let me see what's in front of me  
All of a sudden, this picture I painted just turned ugly  
I'm tryin' to do good, but the devil's fuckin' wit me  
'Cause I ain't ever had no beef, but now I need some fuckin' heat  
It seems like every time I get it I lose it  
Get it, abuse it, and what I'm left with is useless  
'Cause three years in a row, I felt like the world was mine  
And three years in a row, I lost it all in the blink of an eye  
And I believe what I do 'll come back one day  
But why am I still losin'? I can't take the pain  
Am I to blame? Please excuse me for my rotten ways  
I'm just tryin' to do what I gots to do so I get paid  
Get down and pray to the souls from up above  
And hopefully my guardian angel will show me some love  
Forgive me for my sins and all the shit that I did  
And hopefully she won't let it reflect onto my kid

(The rage of Angels)  
They say, "One day here, it'll make sense"  
That's why we get high and stay bent  
Even the rose grows from the pavement  
Tell 'em, Tone (The rage of Angels)

Y'all don't know what it's like bein' born with stress against you  
Only feelin' in this world is the life within you  
You'd have to be damn near dead to see the nights I been through  
Damn near dead to feel the wind beneath you  
Envisionin' so much, my minds an open window  
Where I gather all these thoughts for all your broken info  
If seein' is believin', then there's more to live fo'  
My only reasonin' is breathin' and I live to just hope  
What you know about bein' bedside next to your girl  
On poison control IV's 'cause she can't stand the world?  
And what you know about no heat and no electric?  
I sold my MP to pay the bills, I'm so pathetic  
I wake up and go to work, back aches and my shoulders hurt  
And what's it worth? I'm easily checked and don't control my earth  
Still walk these hollow grounds, bein' lost but never found  
Say to the Lord, "I'll die for music", but there's never sound  
Screamin' in vein, everything be seemin' the same  
Ask my mom, "What's the problem, why am I feelin' this way?"  
Ask my pop, "Can you solve it?", this game, I'm bleedin' to stay  
More then willing to give it up if I can't live it up  
Hand in my clutch, gun in my lap  
Doin' a buck and some change, not knowin' where the fuck I'm at  
I try to maintain, the pain is unstoppable  
Put my son on my back and I maneuver through the obstacles

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1988, pops died, middle of the night  
Forty-six years old, middle of his life  
My mother ain't have a job, poppy was on his grind  
And we ain't got no money, so she lose her fuckin' mind  
Lenny helped out, and that was real  
But he had a little daughter to raise, and that's the deal  
My other brother, I won't mention his fuckin' name  
'Cause he ain't worthy of my bitterness or fuckin' pain  
Me and my mother, all we needed was some love  
And my brother, all he needed was his drugs  
How could you look at us with a job, we was poor  
It's your mother birthday, you don't give her a call?  
You have two nephews and a beautiful niece  
But they don't think of you as Uncle, they think you deceased  
I'm so fuckin' mad that I got a slug for you  
But Mommy raised me better, I got love for you

(The rage of Angels)  
I'll see you on the street, dog, we gonna handle it  
One on one, beat you down and then hug you  
Tell you I love you, daddy, but now, fuck you

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