

The Dark Tower

Bliss n Eso

I would like to talk to you tonight,
You see I am a guide from another galaxy in time,
And if you sprinkle what I give you over your golden eyes,
Then you will lift up and rise above, and fly the night sky.

I grew wings, yo' I grew wings within a matter of minutes,
The rainbow feathered mad hatter of lyrics,
Trying to find freedom and manage a buisiness,
Serching for sunlight, trapped in a blizzard,
It's like dungens and dragons with emcee esher eyes,
Dance in my dust storm, rent free enterprise,
So let my emphasise the fact,
That I'm a jet lee chess piece bending rhymes back,
To there original position,
So every track is an imperial dominion,
I kick flip words in a cancun cottage,
And ride my flying fox over a bamboo forrest,
Now that's enjoying the high,
Straight from the mouth of a boy who can fly,
You can't hold me back or these housing tenements,
Cause were ready and heavy like a thousand elephants,
So welcome everybody to my caravan of courage,
The aussie jack sparrow, not a parrot talking rubbish,
On my way back from the degabah system,
Writing rhymes to my heavy hearts rhythm,
Listen and chase