

## Faceless Ones

### Crucial Conflict

I'm catching feelings that somebody watching me  
Tapping on my phone when I'm all alone (ain't got no privacy)  
Trying to bring me down so I look around  
Let me see your eyes, coming in disguise all in my mind  
Trying to set me up for the kill, better be careful who I let ride  
Where you know me from, I never seen you no day up in my life  
Is you in my closet, under my ?bedroom floor and stalking?  
Right next to me, plotting, watching  
Trying to break up in my pockets, got me cautious  
He might be stalking coming up the alley walking  
Looking at me ride off and then roll up  
Everything got through, telling all my bidness  
Want to see me fall apart, take away my life sending me to prison  
Maybe cause my religion (I'm having wicked visions)  
Everybody coming up missing and he got my mind tripping

hook

You'd better watch out for the faceless ones  
Because they might be coming for you (2X)

It's something missing in this picture, can't make out no clear description  
Reception peeping on deceptions, seeking that evil luck, out to get ya'  
Who plotting, who watching, who knocking you cause your you  
But just like you, hopping I'm hopping  
Gotta do what I gotta do if it is true  
I'm clocking faceless ones, you might think you know one  
When you don't know the faceless ones, I'm gonna be looking for 'em  
Can't get away from none, they don't make 'em none to be  
Trying to knock you straight off your feet  
Playing games in the background, I'm beat  
But you know what you sow you reap  
What go around come around times three  
Wait, hold on, we gone within deep  
Death is in me, got him in my sleep  
Nightmares, making me go deep, I stares looking up to see  
Be aware, cause they on the creep playing for keeps  
No sheets for the faceless ones

hook

I think somebody trying to peep me out, what the hell is this about  
Ain't got no trust but to be scared, this person might be in my house  
Now, budged it and dropped something, got me thinking wrong doings  
Thangs look strange in four or five spots, help me Lord please not so soon  
Hell, I'm ducking now, don't know who might try to pow-pow  
Pack it fast before I'm down, on the low, can't be around  
A faceless one is plotting me  
Could it be my neighbor thats thinking that his wife liking me  
He stare at me, he's bound to be the faceless one  
But I don't know, sometimes he don't even speak  
Not just him, its too many, but he stay right next to me  
So I had to take a peek, cause I'll be DAMNED if I sleep  
I get it on cause I ain't weak, leave it alone, your past weak to blast me

hook

Who dat' coming with the mac attack, attack of the mac  
In the back with the sack from the front  
Is is that freak that I met last week that offered me a blunt  
(?) soon as I'm on and 'noid,  
That seemed like our players and something end up being destroyed  
I can't avoid this ain't my motto, don't help me from looking zoned  
Cause a faceless one is a tasteless one casting them stones and going  
Who put that patent on my seat, who that rat trying to steal my meat  
Who that cat licking on my feet, (?)  
Now buzzing something over my head is the cause and plot to take one  
Trying to burn down the barn (?)  
Going straight, and peeping game and moving moose horns  
Have a demonstration, who dat, who dat racing  
They chasing, car pacing, infiltration put it on my nation  
Its the faceless one

hook