

## Missing Children

CunninLynguists

On my way to find myself again I have come a long long from home to see Ha B  
raille, a little louder

My last breath echoes through your oxygen supply  
You not find, I've never been, who I claim  
You can't tame the lion when it breaks out of it's cage  
Once it breaks out, all over my face  
Put your breaks on stop the motion  
Robotic movements, rusted by the rain of my Father  
Splashin' water out of gates  
Flood to the surface of my lyrical percentage  
Verbally aggressive, abusive attendance  
Unexplained anger slaps my style senseless  
How dare I mention mistakes and intentions  
Another, star in my collection  
The stars I've collected, fell from the sky  
I keep fallin', who let my hopes rise?  
No parrish ? to provide safety take me  
Away from this shallow tide, from the shallow minds  
The walls keep closin' in, I've opened every door  
The hinges just always squeak (aaah)  
I need to loosen up, put it all behind me  
And if you're searchin' lost is where you'll find me

October 27th 1995

The say I found out my sister was no longer alive  
Now, I'm the oldest sibling  
with her no longer living on this say day  
Decided to give up my bad ways  
And to be a model for my younger sister  
Wasn't the dumbest \_  
But my education was just car heists, burglary, urban liquor  
The sort of fingers being curved on triggers  
And I knew for certain if I continued  
Living life all simple  
Jail would be the only institution I'd be able to get into  
So I laced by boots  
Hit the books, flip from crook  
Hopped over my obstacles like rocks skipped on brooks  
Music became my medication  
Motivation for meditation  
Far better than any perscription my man was makin'  
Sometimes my head be shakin'  
Wondering how my life would be  
If things never changed, then she could be beside me  
But I disregard the hypothetics  
Won't let stress slice my lettuce  
Theoretically, she just moved on ahead of me  
So my life's patterned across the same finsh line  
Live right any part of me that's insane is put to rhyme  
Occasionally flames took to pine  
Sometimes looked for wine  
When I'm in bines I grab the Holy Book to find  
A Revelation to raise me out of this metal mess  
And remember my life being blessed  
Isn't coincidentalness  
A simple test we face daily can drive us crazy

Missing Children the confused adults lostin' hope  
A noose from rope can dead it  
But I won't let it take over me  
Got somebody on my soul's shoulder lookin' over me