

Lesson One

Epik High

People, Attention
Education, Knowledge
I got something to say to my teachers
Genius is not the answer to all questions
It's the question to all answers

Brothers and sisters
Come and listen

Do we learn math to add the dead sum?
Subtract the weak ones, count cash for great ones?
Shall we multiply or divide the nation.
Break down like fractions, send our sons away to die

Do we learn science in defiance of faith?
To make alliance with fakes for an appliance's sake?
We ask for the real but make artificial intelligence
To make smarter kills of others' presidents

Why do we learn history? To fix stories for the guilty
Make angels look filthy and the devils look milky
If the victor writes the books then what have we won?
Are we battleships of authorship, a rich man's gun?

Do we learn to read to receive the lies
To deceive the eyes from seeing between the lines?
We use words to bring forth sticks and stones?
To sing songs of hate that fill the streets with bones?

Unseen or heard
A king with words
Tablo, lyrical assassin

Make me visions from the truth

Is our day job more than self-slavery?
When we're locked watching the clock impatiently
We sweat for the dollar bills, the checks and the credit cards
But the dollar kills, breaks the necks of our inner hearts

If the police are role models for the righteous,
Why does justice depend on guns and nightsticks?
Mr. Officer don't punish me with brutality!
The streets got me singing Marvin Gaye off-key

Why do we need church to get to Heaven's gate?
Can holy water quench the thirst of those whose fates
Started in the wrong place with the wrong face?
Can the poor and the hungry survive solely on grace?

Can this rap game ever bring changes?
When MCs would rather floss a cross than be saviors?
Will I last in the game, be blasted with shame
Will I will stand for my name and never blaspheme for fame?

Say my name
Say my name

Joy of a life beginning
See the joy of a life beginning