

# Fallen Angel

Esham

I was an unplanned pregnancy, brought forth by a mistake  
Born into a world, filled up wit lust a hate  
Little do I know about life, but I'm still learnin  
First was my journey through hell, without burnin  
Livin in the ghetto, the Devil is now a black man  
I saw him standin in the corner wit the crack man  
Little do I know, this hell is now my home  
Since birth the peace Ive known, is now gone  
Like the death, days passed, I'm still growin  
Death is my fate, and this hell but never knowin  
When, but how do I survive without sin  
But thou shall not kill was my first  
Then I broke off Ten Commandments, I guess I'm doomed to go to hell  
But I'm already there, so tell another tale  
From the dark side of myself, I'm entangled  
Between Heaven and Hell, the Fallen Angel

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

18 years passed, never knew about love  
The sky is fallin, so I fell from the Heavens above  
Product of ya sins, my father, I never knew him  
Call the Exorcist, cuz the Devil done got to him  
Voodoo child, son of bitch, a bastard  
Sold my soul, and now I'm the master  
My mother sings the blues, and drinks the booze  
And then she praise to save my soul from bad news  
Tears fall, I hear my mother call on the Lord  
At night I be playin in my room, on the Ouija board  
Screamim red rum at the top of my lungs  
When I close my eyes, visions of bodies bein hung  
Death was my destiny, life was a test to me  
Livin inside, my owns sins of blasphemy  
Death awaits inside myself, I'm entangled  
Between Heaven and Hell, im a Fallen Angel

As my soul gets deep into darkness can I be saved  
My life flash before my eyes in many ways  
I saw me in my earlier days, in wicked ways  
Cross my heart, and hope to die, is on my grave  
Written on my tombstone, rest in peace  
Rottin body in the ground, as the maggots feast  
You see I live so fast, but died so young  
Another victim of brotha, drinkin his red rum  
I'm fallin from the heavens and I'm on my way  
To meet my maker, the undertaker, cuz now is judgment day  
My soul is hot, and my body is all rotten  
Another angel falls from the heaven, forgotten  
Without a clue, nobody knew, the knowledge to teach me  
Cuz a, fuck the teacher and fuck the preacher  
As my soul empiric's inside myself, I'm entangled  
And outcast from the Heavens, so I'm a Fallen Angel