

## Internally Bleeding

### Immortal Technique

Yea... Yea... Ay yo

The things I've seen in life will make you choke by surprise  
Like an aborted fetus in a jar that opened it's eyes  
Provoking my demise, I'll leave your spirit broken inside  
Like the feeling of 50 million people hoping you'd die  
And niggaz wonder why my heart is filled of hatred an anger  
Cause some bitch killed my first born son with a coat hanger  
I strangled out the pain until my soul was empty was cold  
Crippled and worthless, so I thought that it could never be sold

My mother told me that placing my faith in God was the answer  
But then I hated God cause he gave my mother cancer  
Killing us slow like the Feds did to the Black Panthers  
The genesis of genocide is like a Pagan religion  
Carefully hidden, woven into the holidays of a Christian  
I had a vision of nuclear holocaust on top of me  
And this is prophecy, the words that I speak from my lungs  
The severed head of John the Baptist speaking in tongues  
Like "Che Guevara" my soliloquies speak to a gun  
Paint in slow motion like trees that reach for the sun  
Nigga the preaching is done cause I don't got a DJ  
Like Reverend Run, I curse the life of any man who kills  
Benevolent ones, I never asked to be the messenger  
But I was chosen to speak the words of every African slave  
Dumped in the ocean, stolen by America  
Tortured, buried, and frozen written out of the history books  
Your children are holding, internally bleeding, cold blooded  
Stripped of emotion, I go through the motions, but there's no  
Life in my eyes, it's like I'm hooked up to a respirator  
Waiting to die, hooked up to the fucking chair  
Waiting to fry, sooth an electrocution currently used  
In my execution, producing thoughts at the speed of light  
Burning confusion, I'm loosing my sight, breathing is tight  
The evening is white, I made my peace with the Lord and now I  
Stand on his right..

Death is a another part of life..

These are my last words, I'm having difficultly breathing  
Dying on the inside, internally bleeding  
Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping  
Watching my world crumble in front of me, searching for meaning  
These are my last words, I'm having difficultly breathing  
Dying on the inside, internally bleeding  
Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping  
Watching my world crumble in front of me, searching for meaning