

# Ballad Of Noah

k-os

I am conflicted, traveling the path of the soul, so gifted  
Still unable to break the mold  
I lifted the veil and still could not see  
Insisted my existence began with me

Seems that I lost much, lost touch of reality  
It cost much of the soul  
What a fallacy this world is at times, I can't escape  
See myself with new eyes, now I'm trying to take

The first step on a path that I know  
Is paved with much difficulty  
So I think I must save myself  
From a world that is falling down all around me

I hear the sounds of laughter callin' after me  
Fallin' too fast, my close friends are asking me  
Casting their glance at each other as they speak  
With outstretched hands like I might be a victim of circumstance  
But I run

If you reach a dead end trail, pray to God it never fails  
We've all walked in each other's shoes  
So everybody sings the blues  
And if you reach a dead end trail, pray to God it never fails  
We've all walked in each other's shoes  
So you don't have to sing the blues

Under the sky, across the land, with a horse  
It felt like a sky and the land were divorced  
The way, it wasn't easy, a rock in the past  
So what's the matter with you when the rock just laughed?

Carrying a load for the conscious untoiling  
I went to the water and the water was boiling  
The load was heavy and rocks filled my course  
My horse drank the water and the water killed my horse

I tried to keep going, weak in the knee  
A righteous wind blew and it was speaking to me  
The way seemed harder since my horse been dead  
I couldn't understand everything the wind said

Looked up at the sky and seen something strange  
Returned to my country and my country was up in flames  
The trees were bleeding, they said they couldn't hide me  
Where will I run to without my horse beside me?

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Just like king Midas turned things to gold  
I touched my soul and felt my warm blood turn cold

I was told, we paint the picture we want to see  
The dream, she's the woman, I'm a machine

Jacqueline is my mother but not Onassis  
Wearing sunglasses, taking me to pray on Sunday  
Not one day, but three, we attended the church  
Watched my father get up, grab the Bible and then work

The Scripture, get the picture?  
Preacher in my blood  
And people in my hood, no threat of attack  
Just a jean jacket and an arcade, the fact

From a ecclesiastic kid who was afraid to be black  
Imagine that type of ghetto  
It still isn't settled  
I play Sex Pistols and listen to heavy metal

I ate lunch all by myself in a meadow  
And healed every scar with wishing to be a star  
Now it's on, so tell me why I sing a sad song  
Who's the pawn? Was I being fooled all along?

Not at all 'cause now I'm strong  
Innocence deterred, was never gone  
I feel it, it's coming, the break of dawn

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