

(The data don't compute we need more information to find out what is the truth)
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You did the math?
Yes
And
The data don't compute,
We need more information to find out what is the truth
But you got my life in details right there upon your screen.
Correct but all your actions don't always show what they mean.
Like what?
Your heart (huh)
Explain what makes it tick
Where do you find the strength to fight and not call it quits.
How do you overcome it?
What's the riddle of the lamb?
Now don't get overheated I'll try to help you understand.
From the days of Ultra-man and G-Force
To present time it seems like not time to see the forces that are laid out
In front of eyes that survey routes
Out in about not with their armor that can slay doubt
Lord bless
This kid that plays the game of chess.
Let's travel to the endless feelings that oppress (where?)
Often running
From the truths that coming stunning
To under-mind the coming while the mockingbird goes humming
To a different tune.
But what's the meaning of the riddle
You're saying the sky is falling like your name is chicken
Little do you know my role
The toll, it ain't for the glory nor the wisdom of the ages for the stages of
the stories that are underway, but
A soldier is what you is portray
To burn London bridges
They'll fall down anyways.
Cause everywhere I look, (what) another's wiping off their specs, clearing their
larynx, and reading from a false text.
My complex would've made me think I cannot take it
My inner, I conceive of reality is so naked.
But that's in your head.
No, because I fast to clear and shed
But since when you're fat?
Since my spirit be getting fed by the words of life
Distractions come aplenty
To pay them ugly visits is why I need that pretty penny
Other than that?
My spirit is training for the fighting in this lost world
Word to Michael Crichton, can I get down
By the way I come from Philly town
With thoughts upon the king
In the race to win the crown,
My skills found
To rip the game another quarter
I try to bring in righteousness so a smile ain't out of order
Hanging with my peers
A vision made me shed some tears

But that goes back to the days when I was young working in at Sears.
Why?
Cause I saw it then, although my thoughts weren't clear as now.
It's all about the faith
And yo, the thing about the crowd, can get in the way.
Yo, the brain is overly too confused.
So we say life's a game
But a game is something you can lose
If you choose not (what)
Or a have Yahweh as your friend
With Jesus by my side against all odds I'm gonna win
And I'm going to invest sometime I'm heading to the nest
To rest from all the stress that comes from the battles with the flesh
Plus I get blessed
With what?
With directions I'll be needing
To go against the one that brought about the rape of Eden
Don't you get the gist?
Yea, you think the Chief Hallucinist
That's tricking us like fools to make us think he don't exists
The Devil walks free
With glee
Leading the blind
With twisted aspirations bordered on the asinine
You're best to guard your mind divinely cause my friend it be
What?
In your best interest is that to know your enemy
And you will see (what)
We be heading for war
The likes of which man today has never seen before
I stand in awe of the raw and written page.
The breakdown of the word that shows that the ending of an age, is coming
The Son in the glory that be stunning
Will have the angels humming
The chief drummer will drum it
A new day with heavens broken and rearranged is to lead the
"Christ-in" family caught in the air and changed.
What in the dream?
Wake up those ya hold dear
Just take a look at nature screaming time is coming near
Reality be superficial
What is make-believe?
To give birth to truth, desire, must be concealed (huh)
Allow me, to shoot the gift of gab again
To say the Antichrist rise up out the Vatican
Connect To the EU
A Precipitating order: one religion, one currency, one new world order
Talking about peace and we can all get along
But it was written: we can't
Until the evil one is done
So say that you're wrong
Some just look at me and yawn
Living life like a pawn
Is also what the world has spawn.
They ignore
Don't even know they got a story
No matter the David the battle belongs to the lord
That's interesting
What about the path of a psychic?
Deuteronomy 18 says my Daddy he don't like it
Ok that's fine
Just one more question then I'll drop it
Just tell me what's the difference between a psychic and a prophet? (well)

A prophet gets the word of God through the Holy Spirit (and)
A psychic receives it from evil spirits that be near it.
It sounds cold
It's a battle for lost souls
Salvation's in the blood so know that GOD IS IN CONTROL (right)
Self-edification is the reason I be rapping
And I believe I'm saved
If God exists, how could he let it happen?
I tell 'em this
Our thoughts they like his
The faith of a child can just accept it like it is
But man be on a quest to rule the world by their hand,
Giving commands when they don't even understand
The spiritual.
It's such a shame what we be doing
Now what do you think?
I think I'm glad I'm not a human
Events roll be no longer a lost soul
Although we live in chaos
God Is in control
Events roll
Self-edification is the reason I be rapping
Events roll
Be no longer a lost soul
Be no longer a lost soul
Though we live in chaos