

# Fade To Black

Mars III

[Verse 1: manCHILD]

I push my pen past the breaking point, the point of no return  
Past the pointed fingers, past the point at which you learn  
Past ideas and perceptions, past lies and deception  
Pass my life around the room to try to make the right connections  
My obsession is this; past cash, past crime  
Past beats, past rhymes, past life and past time  
After time, time is money, time out, timing is everything  
Your mind's my forty acres, on these fertile plains I'm settling  
I'm steadily gold medaling in peddling what's the truth  
Point my finger to the heavens and grip the heart to break it loose  
I'd bear my soul to save the youth and place myself upon the altar  
Make this world a better place both for my wife and for my daughters  
And that's a hard lesson to learn, because mankind's so unkind  
Like political prisoners who threaten the agenda of One Time  
One rhyme can't change the world, so make no mistake  
And that's just my point.yeah, that's the point I'm trying to make

[Hook:]

One rhyme can't change the world, but still I'll never back down  
Speak my peace on microphones and fade into the blackground  
What's wrong has prospered too long, it's time to take it back now  
Write what's right upon walls and fade into the blackground

[Verse 2: Sintaxtheterrific]

Syntax the backlit shadow box backdrop  
Silhouette of the sunset across the concrete blacktop  
Bet He's more brilliant and beautiful than we thought  
Burn fame on the fingers of flame from sunspot  
Then bask in the black where the spotlight's not  
Mic rock late at night so nobody can watch  
Some serve in daylight, Christ taught behind the scenes  
So I caught his sunstream with the sea of the unseen  
Humility sunscreen, I thank God for anonymity  
My geneology is a forest of family trees  
More branches than a bank, thank you's to pass around  
Put gratitude on paper, extend my words like verbal pounds  
Remember my past like people in small towns  
Regard simple truth and profound, then write 'em down  
I've found I like to watch autumn leaves just fade to brown  
They turn without a sound, I'd like to fade into the blackground  
Then drown the well renowned, pound my pride until it backs down  
Clown myself just so that Yahweh can abound  
Soul Heir the manCHILD and Sintaxtheterrific  
We ripped it for a lifetime, but we'll vanish in an instant  
Blink once and you missed it

[Hook:]

What's wrong has prospered too long, it's time to take it back now  
Write what's right upon walls and fade into the blackground  
One rhyme can't change the world but still I'll never back down  
Speak my peace on microphones and fade into the blackground.

[Verse 3: manCHILD]

I build this lifeline in the nighttime, hide my presence in this place  
Anonymity's a witch, but I've grown accustomed to her face  
And it's broken, camouflage my emotions, chosen token

Spoken to those cold and frozen and watched new life awoken  
Got that close to closing notion, overdosing on the ocean  
No one knows this unsung hero, the dirt that makes the tree grow  
But it's all right, I'm a peace in the puzzle like Bill Cartwright  
Programmed to command the mic with deepspace5 all night  
I'm the fly on the wall who's watching each and every bar fight  
I'm the brick wall backdrop that's decorated in the starlight  
Mars ILL, we do battle deep in the belly of the beast  
And as the b-boy backspins, we be the cardboard that's beneath  
See this wedding of art and science and let's all live and grow together  
I'll choose to keep the memories and you can choose to buy the records  
Maybe make that life better, leave that soul no longer vacant  
And let the prejudice skeptics keep warm with blanket statements  
With patience I set my paces on city streets of Atlanta  
While my people being slandered by that false propaganda  
Got answers, got questions, gotta teach and learn lessons  
ManCHILD spits one rhyme and it tastes like sunshine  
Holy, divine design, peace to the nines worldwide  
Play my part to perfection and softly fade into the B-side

[Hook:]

One rhyme can't change the world, but still I'll never back down  
Speak my peace on microphones and fade into the blackground  
What's wrong has prospered too long, it's time to take it back now  
Write what's right upon walls and fade into the blackground  
Refuse to be pimped into a record label's cash cow  
Speak what's real upon reels and fade into the blackground