

# Piecemeal

Mars III

[Verse #1]

I'm the explicit version without the illicit cursing  
I sit atop these radio-friendly missing persons  
A diversion from the 9-to-5 grind that you've been working  
An answered prayer, we strike the match that keeps desire burning  
This perverted graduating class is looking for the backdoor  
It goes disco, ska, neo-soul and rapcore  
Collision cracks a smile on a pile of shredded documents  
There's only so long you'll piggyback on our accomplishments  
You tried to say that it was virtue versus common sense  
Guilt trip, that's all it is, so swallow pride and call it quits  
The vaulted lips can fall off with the crabs in a bucket  
In a land of rusty logic and 500 dollar budgets  
But I can't believe the hype. See it's not the way that I'm programmed  
I read between the lines and fingertips when you fold hands  
In five years, they'll know what I know and you'll have no fans  
And I'll still be making classic records as an old man...

[Hook]

If you know the words, you can sing these songs  
And keep your hands to the sky so I can read your palm  
We break it into pieces so all ears can listen  
We break it into pieces so all ears can listen

[Verse #2]

There's a lot of politicians and lottery tickets selling folly  
Parlor-tricking hollow promise breaking hearts and wallets  
Economics downtrodden. The stock market is struggling  
And all the sorrow's packaged up and Fed-Exed to the government  
Subsidizing happiness, mandate what you believe in  
But knowing's more than seeing now we're choking on the freedom  
That we're breathing, and we all take a beating  
When we treat God like a distant cousin 'cause we're so ashamed  
And faith is more than Sunday School and sermons on the weekend  
Speaking loud and pointing fingers and deciding who's to blame  
Blatant accusations knock fam out the frame  
I write the way I write because there's power in the name  
And Christ is not a catch phrase or bumper-sticker tag line  
It cheapens what He did and who He is to all his people  
We're on different pages of the same book. Believe me, that's fine  
Just don't get offended when Dust drops the needle...

[Hook]

[Verse #3]

Too hot for TV, radio, magazines and movies  
Put in work off the clock while the sign reads "Off-Duty"  
Sign verses, "Yours Truly," pollute the stream of consciousness  
I'm calling public libraries and begging 'em for sponsorship  
I'm the type of guy that's real easy to get honest with  
Never mind the fact that in rap I'm like a monolith  
The archetype pondering breaking the bonds that hold us  
In a monstrous move that's reminiscent of the Kold Krush  
Mold my will 'til it resembles divine covenants  
Share the cup of Christ inside of this blessed suffering  
Divide my publishing so the word can spread and scatter  
Over every inch of global territory much faster  
Cast lots for a chance to advance my point of view  
In an avalanche of rap fans and it all starts with you  
If all hearts could do their part beyond what we feel  
We'd make it in one shot. But for now, we'll do it piecemeal...

[Hook]  
Other Mars Ill songs