

# The Day After

Masta Killa

[Masta Killa]  
[humming the beat]  
I awoke from oppression, I began to write for y'all  
Truth from a speck of light  
I chose to bring belief to those  
That hunger for the food of thought  
cuz this is the life we chose  
Fool's gold tipped many and led 'em astray  
Others watched them go down  
They was afraid to speak on it  
Some never recovered from the mental enslavement  
I came greatness  
The world wasn't ready to face me

[Masta Killa] "Never.. the God too clever.. never.. he seen it comin.  
.  
Never.. the God too clever"

[Masta Killa]  
Now this wicked brother Cal  
Ordered them to cover their faces painted with smiles  
and they came, from air, land and oceans  
I watched as the sides of good and evil was chosen  
Everything seemed to move in slow motion  
People ran frantic as herds of wild steed  
Their minds like rabbits, souls like deer, fear was felt  
and when the radiation melt the eyes from their heads  
I fled seeking cover to find none  
Triumph a selection played by RZA  
Buildings crumbled  
Missiles and bullets whistled, the Earth rumbled  
Water filled tunnels quickly from both ends  
Chunks dropped from buildings that swayed from high winds

[Masta Killa] "They thought he would slither.."

[Masta Killa]  
Trees buckled like knees  
Continuing to build and break the seventh seal  
From the sky came firey hail, trains derailed  
Horseman hooded with sheets shaped in concrete  
War of the lion, voids thunder when I speak  
From their finger came lightning, striking the beast [thunder]  
Jail cell broken by the wise words spoken  
Gun smokin'.. it's the def poet quotin'

[Masta Killa] "Never.. the God too clever.. never.. he seen it comin.  
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