

## A Little Something

Qwel

I thank Yah for the effort that He set in my soul  
And for His Son and all my brothers who perfected my hope  
For all the times and the love that I neglected to show  
I've grown better through this stress in the regret that I've known  
The molten fire deep inside us that remembers us home  
Yah got us, it's on us to select direction to grow  
For the depth of the effortless breath that swept through my soul  
The respect never expected but accepted as gold  
Through this December flesh session flows reflect in the cold  
The lessons represent in essence the measured length of the road  
That's the truth has been the truth before sex ever sold  
Wept for control, and countless soldiers folded from pressure alone  
This flesh is just snow rolled wet protecting this stone  
Keep the stone nice  
Christ swept your debt from the throne  
See there's demons in between us, that fiend to step on your stone  
To ascend to Heaven, just as evil as deception is old  
Let it be known these are the end times, demented headlines  
With plenty of venomous sedatives sold to hone your dead mind  
To find we wanted it like cancer but need it like bread lines  
Receive a chip quick as needle prick, deception and lies  
The next step, perfected FEMA with their techs in our spines  
Rising fever, TV reality, the message denied  
It's in the enslavers favor that we're deafened and blind  
Create an image in his likeness, suspended in time  
Yet the Divine set a design to try the depths of your mind  
Side step the nets in nestled mines to find a cleansed soul  
Set in stone Heaven's throne His shine reflect in your eyes  
Yah's elect all collected in a second to rhyme  
It's best described in my mind as a child when I'd wake  
And just knew that school today would be too much to take  
Sweaty palms praying, Father, please, I'd much rather play  
And in that instant of wishing, realize it's Saturday

I thank Yah for His presence and conception of light  
Cause in this struggle only the humble catch the lessons in life  
I thank Yah for ever and for sending us Christ  
For the Message and the Blessings  
For the rest of my life

I thank Yah for His reverence and conception of love  
Cause this deception is perception, sense perfected Above

I thank Yah for the rains and for taking my pain  
I thank Yah for His Son and for the sake of His name