

# Tears for the Sheep

## Atmosphere

A city of fools  
I wanna bash whoever's responsible for this incomprehensible lack of passion  
The sucker's been seduced down to the stick  
And the peasants fill their bellies with the poisons you omit  
I've come to separate the heads and shoulders  
Of these tracin' paper soldiers  
That have been designated to take it over  
I'ma roll a couple of boulders off the cliff  
On the road below (look out below)  
'Cause I don't know what I'ma hit (yo)  
I live by the word until I die by your sword  
Even when I'm dead my head will live inside your RCA cords  
I wait for the right time, but it resembled now-a-days  
Descended on the Earth to put an end to all your holidays  
The assassin covered in plain clothes  
Smothered the sunlight and set flame to your rainbows  
And then came the storm (and then came the storm)  
Bewildered those that didn't contemplate  
Fake disguised as the norm (as the norm)  
And when the smoke evaporated and the damage was assessed  
The casualties were counted as they looked upon the mess  
As they focused they eyes on the horizon, who'da guessed?  
All that stood atop the hill was number seven silhouette

(And with this) head splitting tears, cement breaking  
weeping for these people walking in their sleep  
(these people walking in their sleep)  
My talk is not as cheap  
And my thoughts are not as deep  
As the day I woke up to discover I lost my sheep  
head splitting tears, cement breaking  
Leaping for these people walking in their sleep  
(these people walking in their sleep)  
My talk is not as cheap  
And my thoughts are not as deep  
As the day I woke up to discover I lost my sheep

They say a picture's worth a thousand words  
Well I beg a thousand pardons for each word I've used for personal gains  
But the letters that float through my head, demote my sentences  
Could never be contained by your simple picture frames  
For every intoxicated moment, I hate life

I strive to balance my aura by dancing with the light  
And sometimes it's difficult to stay quiet  
I fight it, each time I find myself walking across your eyelids  
Wishin' the malnutrition, the imagination of yours  
Could see the truth you breathe through each one of your pores  
And now the days are drastic, the nights last forever  
Wanna tear this motherfucker up and put it back together  
I'd like to ask the cats that act like they my peers  
If you spent the energy I've spit, tryin' to count the tears  
One of these days you're gonna climb the tallest building of all  
Give a warning to those below and let the tears fall

(And with the) all the head splitting tears, cement breaking  
weeping for these people walking in their sleep

(these people walking in their sleep)  
My talk is not as cheap  
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As the day I woke up to discover I lost my sheep  
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As the day I woke up to discover I lost my sheep

Nobodies here 'cept my mirror on the wall

The damage...overseen by anyone that comprehends  
The anguish...felt only by the ones that invest  
The language...was primitive, the listener complex  
And everybody was trying to define success  
All the self-proclaimed prophets dressed up to look like poets  
Pretendin' to be martyrs that they're not  
You can learn all their names  
And engrave them on your brains  
Memories so you can spout them off the top (spout them off the top)  
Yo kill 'em all, and let God give 'em handcuffs  
The flood has begun, and no one has been paired up  
So I'ma take a second to beckon the downfall  
of your so called civilized nation  
(Yo yo yo yo yo) stop the sound now!  
(Cough)