

## The Dark Tower

Bliss n Eso

I would like to talk to you tonight,  
You see I am a guide from another galaxy in time,  
And if you sprinkle what I give you over your golden eyes,  
Then you will lift up and rise above, and fly the night sky.

I grew wings, yo' I grew wings within a matter of minutes,  
The rainbow feathered mad hatter of lyrics,  
Trying to find freedom and manage a buisiness,  
Serching for sunlight, trapped in a blizzard,  
It's like dungens and dragons with emcee esher eyes,  
Dance in my dust storm, rent free enterprise,  
So let my emphasise the fact,  
That I'm a jet lee chess piece bending rhymes back,  
To there original position,  
So every track is an imperial dominion,  
I kick flip words in a cancun cottage,  
And ride my flying fox over a bamboo forrest,  
Now that's enjoying the high,  
Straight from the mouth of a boy who can fly,  
You can't hold me back or these housing tenements,  
Cause were ready and heavy like a thousand elephants,  
So welcome everybody to my caravan of courage,  
The aussie jack sparrow, not a parrot talking rubbish,  
On my way back from the degabah system,  
Writing rhymes to my heavy hearts rhythm,  
Listen and chase