

# Without Water

Candiria

Check the vertical damages  
We'll wrap you up in bandages, for real  
My heart is made of flesh my tongue of steel  
Irradicating the nervous system

Spinal cord retraction head lock  
We flowin' rugged and nappy like Jamaican dreadlocks  
Eclectic episodes these cat's is maulin' on blocks  
And I'll have you spinnin' like a dozen of beers crawlin' on rocks

And ya state of self corrodes, it's like I told you before  
You can't walk through the profits without livin' the raw  
Knockin' on doors sometimes I had to sleep on the floor  
With nothin' but steady oxygen and spit flows for dinner

We'd be burnin' in the summer freezin' in the winter  
We'd be rockin' the latest flip flops to avoid the wooden splinters  
From the depths of the grimy earth until I reach the heavenly borders  
From the depths of the grimy earth like four dogs without water

And yo I peeped it from the get  
I saw them coming through peripheral lenses  
Military action for my defenses  
Take ya, chances with these dogs and this fortified gate

And if you think ya rhymes are phat you better gain some weight  
Sleep in my wounds crawl through  
Attend to the hives the dragons shall elude  
Slave speak your foundations

Words that guide dwell within  
Without water left of kin dry  
Inflammatory languages serpents from inside setting  
Blind with no advantages the roots evolve into

The wasted idle talk supposing dead  
Selfish cursed is the womb that lies infested  
Cracked bones inflicted  
Secreting all the parts of thine

Search for purpose weighs  
Aim the arrows at this heart of mine  
Dehydrated left to die  
Man of earth scheduled to expire

Smothered by desires  
Where's my bretheren I hold  
You close to my heart more precious than gold  
Friend I will build you up

Drink this breath of mine jars of clay  
Without water quench the blaze drench  
Coma's comin' through with service and a smile reaction  
I told you on beyond reasonable

The first song was faction  
At the time the death was comfortable

Left to die in a ditch at the time my breath was combustible  
So my scars would stitch

Slow bleed, reflections of black gloves on a fist  
Unleash the hounds if they try to resist  
The heart reveals the man to himself  
The sharks shall conceal the vibrant man from himself

Still tempted by the palaces of the earth symptoms of a devil  
Stones that cast a shadow spitting flesh with words  
Black hole yearning the flesh still  
Now burning appetite of the vermin shall persuade