

## God Knows Why

Nneka

You say you are feeling me  
Camouflage killing  
Civilization to the extent of imprisoning me  
Freedom is what you speak  
Your god, is whom I seek  
For all you have, you have because someone else grief  
Impose your lies on me nothing is left of me  
A living dead to function in your in your own reality  
In my head, I picture paradise, jehovah and the antichrist  
These are the end of the days.  
Your footprints engraved in the pavement of a demonic ways  
Pump me with your droug, so I cannot feel me  
Take back all your love, for you have deceived me  
You compite with god

God knows why  
only god knows why  
oh god knows why  
god knows why.

Black boy like richard wright  
I am just a product of a different type of living life  
I am just a public enemy, that don't believe the hype  
I am from the jungle, where some people never see the light  
I guess we nocturnel, black fire files, might burn you a while  
I serve you with the diatribe  
I got this message to to deliver to the riot squad, just to let  
them know I answer to a higher god.  
Self style, man child in the promise land, starring like a chil  
d soldier on a sonogram.  
He is in a feeble position, bow and needle precision, it is des  
tiny it was writen.

Turn the stone into bread, in the wilderness I hunger  
Give me more of it for my lust goes far, eyonda (after life)  
I stole the apple of wisdom, I now see I am naked  
I have no shame, I have made love, I am no longer sacred  
Burn the incense, prays to the sun, pay is intense, and so I lie  
I mourn  
What is love, where is love, who is love, is it god...whatever  
Where is god, in this world of deceit, would we find, would we  
ever defeat, the dark is in the heart of mankind  
The black in it