

Legends

Adam Calhoun

This shit is biblical
On top of the mountain I am the original
Y'all look so miserable
You fight over crumbs, that shit is pigeon food
Bombs, shit could get physical, drawn
You could talk shit but I am the one
This shit is everything, y'all talkin' reckless
And runnin' to war with no weapons
Timeless, forever our names we'll write in the sky so bright
The haters go blind, lose sight
And you gonna be dyin' tonight
How you gon' fight when you can't stand?
On your own two, bullets go through
Yeah I told you watch how you move
You can end up dead by the stroke of noon

I've seen arrows in the sky rainin' down chasin' fire
Flares glarin' off my chest wrapped in shinin' war iron
And everything we did stood up to the test of time
So when it's time to leave we'll be legends, legends when we die (Whoa)
We'll be legends when we die (Whoa)
We'll be legends when we die (Whoa)
Whoa, whoa

Yellin' at the top of my lungs, to an army of energy, negative entity
Only rally another warrior emerges to stand beside you for infinity
No symphony, 'cause shut mouths and open ears and eyes realistically
Leave the vision see, so we still climbin' the mountain of life
No matter the season or how steep the deep ridges be
Hey, I live by the fist, I live by the Lord
I live by the gun, I lift up this world
We will again
I got the bullets Calhoun got two gold swords
We're ones not to leap on, once heroes still respawn
I'm reborn at recon, I don't need a recon
The grim cannot reap on when your cold is freon
The world calls me Church, I fight devils in neons

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