

As we walk through the strings of my soul
My pain, my joy, my thoughts
1000 bars equals one word from God
Six billion stars
In a world living in shit
I'm trying to figure out
What this life really is
How is this reality?
Can somebody fucking answer me?
How could we allow ourselves
To be in a fantasy?
In a world with lost souls
And empty dreams
I'ma have to show my love
In the form of mp3's
I was born in an empty sea
My tears created oceans
Producing tsunami waves
With emotions
Patrolling the open seas
Of an unknown galaxy
I was floating in front
Of who I am physically
Spiritually paralyzing
Mind, body and soul
It gives me energy
When I'm lyrically exercising
I gotta spit 'til the story is told
In a dream by celestial bodies
Follow me, baby

I know the lyrics that I put to the music
Has always been cerebral
In one way or another
And uh, apart from that
I just feel like, man
You know sometimes life beats you down
Just to remind you that you're alive
And you know there's no better time than the present
To try and actualize your dreams

Infinity

The universe is the mother of all
Whether big
Whether small
Whether short
Whether tall
Whether devil
Whether God
Whether weak
Whether strong
Whether right
Whether wrong
Whether that
Whether this
Reptilian beast

Bird, man or fish
And nothing on this earth
Can dissuade this
Poet Laureate
With more shapes than snowflakes
Existing everywhere
But they still can't locate
My flow bloviates into a spiritual shape
And co creates reality
My internal compass
Pontificates dramatically
I am not here to negotiate
With the enemy
I am here to create
Product of illuminated speech and wizardry
Poet Laureate Infinity
I will forever be the illest lyrically
Poet Laureate Infinity

A cataclysmic blast
Forced me to expand
The centrifuge the mask
Third strand Is a staircase
My opponent didn't like
Study of conics
Circle emotion in both
The para and the hyperbolas

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And the spacecraft keeps losing speed