

# Tremendous: The Devil's Soliloquy

Genesis Owusu

The man who knows something, knows he knows nothing at all  
So emergency is his own, no 9-1-1 when his tower falls  
The unknowns of the ghostly industry will scare you more than a  
ny spook  
So much it's easier to believe in fiction than to even consider  
the truth  
But truth is but a word, sprawled and spat up off the tongue  
A time-space of false doctrine leads the beat of all the drum  
The rules are written by the winner so why are you so smug in y  
our loss?  
See the Matrix here was more than just a blockbuster  
You're delving inside the program building up block by block, B  
uster  
It's more than you can muster, more than your feeble minds can  
grope  
As you're so fast to drop the book and even faster to pick up t  
he remote  
Your individuality is been replaced by subtle submissiveness  
The drooling drabble of hate, disguised with love, disguised by  
idiots  
Repetition bores through brains, your span for idiocy borders l  
imitless  
Even as this beat isn't a banger, you're losing listeners  
Questioning has become outlawed, its convicts broken  
So you've learnt to keep your eyes and mouths shut, and ears op  
en  
Will ignorance be blissful when you're not society's Barbie  
A zombie outbreak has always been in party  
The tug of war rages on, their integrity in the centre  
Which side will they enter?