

The Mirror

k-os

La la la, la la la la la
La la la, la la la la la

Revolution...
Oh oh oh oh oh
Babylon will never take me

Yes! Yes, yes, it feels good. It feels so good to be here. And um...I'd like to welcome you. Thank you, thank you for listening or...listening. And um, I know a lot of you are listening to this CD are thinking like...ha ha ha...you're thinkin what is this guy talking about? I mean, Joyfull Rebellion and thinking, and thought, and time...and you're thinking, who is this guy? Well, this guy happens to be me. My name is k-os. Kevin? He's irrelevant. Say it with me now. "Kevin is irrelevant". Thank you. Now, I'm not gonna waste a lot of time. We've done that already...but, the fact is, we are not using our minds the way we should be. [Sigh]...so sad. But, such is life. Every man controls his own destiny...or so he thinks. So, have you ever wanted to be free? Freedom. Have you ever wanted to be free of your emotions? No no no, sorry. Have you ever wanted to be free of wanting to be free of your emotions? Riddle me that. Now, k-os, or Kevin is in the back there, his ego is getting up. You know I always tell that boy, he drink too much. And he just...he's..just...I don't know. But he's over there and he wants to get on the mic and so I guess, I've already...I've already freaked you out enough. So, I guess we'll go back to reality...or so you think. I'll be back next time. Yo, Kevin, do your thing.

Alright check it out, yo

Introduction, microphone holy roller
Remember my mother used to push me up in the stroller
She used to watch Mary Tyler Moore and roda
While my pops took apart machines by Motorola
I'm bi-polar, in grade 10 I took granola
Bars to school, and played rugby with Jimmy Scola
I got older, and the planet was getting colder
Felt like Luke Skywalker lost without Yoda
Soul controlla only black kid in my grade
Rockin' the fade, no doubt those people didn't know the
Peckin order, so I read books on Yoga
I prayed to my heavenly father for him to show the
Way to the yellow brick road the episode it got me caught
At the dock in the bay just like Noah
But now I'm over, the fatal suburban coma
Big up faskee, my vel my man Moka check it out

Lord help me find the way to deal with the pressure
'Cause these people just don't know
At time's I want to go
Away from here
The light can be a sad song
But don't you fear or cry
'Cause God is in your eye not in the sky
But you don't believe there's a glow
'Cause we suffer so
Just 'cause we try
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