

The Surface

K.A.A.N.

I feel alive
Sky high
I've arrived
Right on time

I'm still alive, it's fantastic
The Grateful Dead with this rapping
This feeling I feel is really real, you can't put that in a caption
I'm making the changes, they drastic
Expanding my mind like elastics
Smuff got the sound and it's classic
You hear the frequencies clashing
We rationing thoughts that we think so they cognizant with the beat
In this monastery of peace where our demons can be released
I been a renaissance man of my time, reflect my soul through these rhymes
Dropping off diamonds and gems, nickels and dimes to consume
I just keep planting the seeds, and from the womb to the tomb
Applying the pressure for growth, that's how we blossom and bloom
But to the signs are they blind, selective vision for some
I try to correct it, being a voice for the neglected
Giving 'em everything, my effort excellent, go check my record
Staying resilient, never torn
Through the storm, I am reborn

Elevate, we never settle for less
Until my last breath I'm fighting, make 'em call in the ref
The circumstances and situations I'll never accept
The cold scent of death is in the air, I hope I ain't next
Said it's the stress
It's the pain
Below the surface that they eyes can't see
It's the stress
It's the pain
Below the surface that they eyes can't see

Keeping my cards to my chest, I just play my hand again
Running in place, I'm stagnant, stuck, no movement like a mannequin
Wandering, I'm scrambling
Panic, I feel like I'm rambling
Playing my soul, rolled, it's like I'm gambling, my future scene's a guillot
ine
Kill my ego and live my dream
Probably gon' float in the mezzanine
Angels singing, they heavenly, hopefully they remember me
I pray I reach the heights that I intend to see
Relentlessly, my words are crafted carefully, no plagiarism in my messaging
The recipe is repetition till I rest in peace
The hill is steep, the fall is deep, the strong survive, the weak'll sleep
They monetize the program and then turn the people into sheep, they never we
ep
Desensitized with acts of violence, enough to traumatize 'em, now been norma
lized
Just another post or be immortalized, not fortified, the public's mortified
Turn on the faucet, let the doves cry
Let us live one time
Let us in sometimes
This is a moment of silence, let us all enjoy the sunshine

Based upon my steady trajectory, I'm going up now
Too high to come down

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