

Glory

Lupe Fiasco

When your spirit is strained and you limited to change
The lyrics in your limericks will change
A different hook, the way the sentences arranged
More demented in your deliverance, more sinister in your slang
Sounds more belligerent when it's sang,
The truth...is limitless in its range
If you, drop a "T" and look at it in reverse,
It could hurt, look at the grimaces of the pain
And it's worse when it works, and ya membership is game
But you forgetting the proof, diminishes in the flames
Like poof, the media pours images in your brain
Of the score of the war where militants is slain
The faces of the guilty where innocence is proclaimed
And they filthy, the deaf ears are the winners
The listeners are the lames...
Of the ballad of the man that the son of a minister has become so...

Where forth has my Glory gone? (Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory, Glory...
Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my Glory gone?)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory, Glory...

But you gotta understand our differences is the same
What starts in clouded minds, finishes in the reign
Of the fools that are used as instruments in the game
Where oppression is the queen and ignorance is the king
Where revolution is dead...
No candles in its memory, No remembrance of its fame
Just a mystery, no mentioning the history of the chained
The enemy, no Hennessey sentiments in its name
Just a unmarked grave that menaces had defamed
With the propaganda, and images of the gangs
A lost art, no apprentices in the trained
And they brainwashed, no interest in this thang
And the minds weary all the adrenaline in the drain
While the wrecking balls is disassembling things
Our highness is the cause, its imminence is the blame
The pride is still here, the pillagers still remain, but...

Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my Glory gone?)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory, Glory...
Where forth has my Glory gone? (Where forth has my Glory gone?)
Where forth has my Glory gone?
Glory, Glory...

And you gotta respect a position in which you playing
Never let your heart reflect the conditions in which you staying
Even if it's dark, and the temperature is the same
As winters in the Ukraine, ya appendages is in chains
Have forgiveness from the start, keep maliciousness restrained
Be smart, never indiscriminate in your aim
Cuz it's innocent witnesses oblivious to the thangs
To come the ones that hypnotists keep entertained
And you can't uh have some resilience in ya frame

Stay resistance and committed to what you saying
Cuz, they'll flip it the minute that you refrain
Read the book and the lines, and literature in between
You gotta be educated when going against the grain
Pay attention, they illegitimate in they claims
They assisted in the killing and pillaging
In addition to the addiction, shit is much bigger than just in plain, but...