

Nursin The Blind

Marlon Craft

What's it all really mean?
Authentic aspirations conflated with silly dreams
You don't really love her Billie Jean but the kid is ours cause
the inequity, ineptitude and the prisons ours
Reapin' what we sow as I get deeper in these flows
Truth watered down as you feel that you deeper in the know
Livin' for the yes's but feel deeper in the no's
There's value in solitude, but it's cheaper with the bros
Voice of a generation, I'm a sleeper, you should know
Shhhhh
You hear that creakin' in the door?
That's me creepin' in the door
While the flood of all the feelings you been harborin' start le
akin' on the floor
We all gon be cast to sea whether you actually see all the trav
esty
Why be a student to be abandoned by the faculty?
So all the best pupils turn to oligarchs
I'm from where schools of minnows get minused if you are not a
shark
The manhood fragile
The plans push cattle
The judgment that come from our hostile often made by the clan
hood's gavel
Appointed by the masters of the masses
What's a celebrity really but a distraction?
Pledge to a constitution of captions
Idles I aspired to back then is all collapsin'
Off of the traction
I'm feelin' trapped in
Every verse I ever did was meta so I'm prepared for whatever
My greatness ain't defined by the space that occupies
How can I be optimist when I gotta optimize?
Success is limited, how can I nine out for mines?
It was the best and the worst of times
Directionless as I ascend, while the world declines
Searchin' for a purpose, I am tryin' do essential work where ar
tists just nurse the blind