

## Next Door

Mars III

[Verse #1]

If the eyes are the windows of the soul, then the mouth is the door  
Where the pieces exit freely way beyond your control  
And they're not yours anymore. Walk tall in bent stride  
And propaganda lies on the gentle side of genocide  
Words are used, broken, twisted and misquoted  
The gossip was probably true the first time somebody told it  
And slander's just a well-intentioned public exposition  
That should have been handled man to man as something different  
The bum decisions are done and repeated like that  
Bite my tongue in half as an example of how to fight back  
Write raps and raise a family. Build with the like-minded  
Honor hides itself in strange faces. I'm always glad to find it  
I'm reminded of the wonder of this world in which we live  
How we kill ourselves to have but find freedom when we give  
Climb reason and forgive in a quest for all that is  
I'm standing right beside you 'cause this is where I live

[Hook]

I'm the voice in the distance, the image in the foreground  
Don't have much, but what's mine is yours now  
Can't put your finger on it, but you've seen me around  
Wherever you're at, I'm just a couple doors down

[Repeat]

[Verse #2]

It's like 4 in the morning and I'm still here  
Wasn't 'til 3:45 that I started thinking clear  
Concern, anger, sadness, and now my heart is blinking tears  
Take these necessary steps to my art can reach my peers  
I've abused my voice so much that it's hard to sing this year  
And my own songs can't echo in my set of ringing ears  
Pages filled top to bottom with confidence and stinging fear  
That no one understands what I speak and they can't hear  
So I'll say it twice as loud and I'll mean every word  
Can't keep it in my mouth until their peace is disturbed  
From the least to the first, we can see where you hurt  
And we dedicate this now, every beat, every verse  
Every breath, every thought, every prayer, every stage  
Every show, every moment, every night, every day  
Everything that we say and everything that we do  
It's dedicated to you. It's dedicated to you...

[Hook]

[Verse #3]

The moments that I'm walking through affect the way I talk to you  
And this is what I'm called to do. It's almost like I'm stalking you  
You're tired of falling through the cracks from all the broken promises  
And it's tough to hear the voice of reason through these busted monitors  
And as honest as I am, I can't hide behind the façade  
I just wanna bring my people a little closer to God  
If I'm martyred on MARTA, it was probably my time  
But we're here now, hands on, transforming your mind  
So if I ask you how you're doing, don't smile and say, "Fine."  
'Cause it's written all over your face honey, and I ain't blind  
Me and mine, we spill our guts, 'cause without it, we'd go nuts

The music is therapeutic, so just let it pick you up  
And hold you tight. Move a little closer to the light  
Be careful when you listen 'cause it might just change your life  
And when you see me in the supermarket, just smile and say, "Hello."  
And add me to the list of all the people that you know...

[Hook]