

Another baby born, another stolen life
To claim the day as yours, to see through open eyes
He say he know the truth, I know who told him lies
The tree with deepest roots, when lightning struck it died
How can I be of use? My limit is the totem size
In the event of your demise we cried
And kept it pushing, its peaks and valleys
The totality I'm overlooking
That nigga did his dirt in secret, I'll let karma whoop him
Where it took him ain't no secret
It's an art to being decent, nothing partial when it's even
Oddly ought to find a reason say
The odyssey is sleepless, safe
Too many are in need of sage
It's hard it ain't no easy way to god, who doesn't need a face
I remember bleeding, I
I remember seeing things, I'm forever singing praises
Journeyed through too many facets
Many phases, done worn too many faces
Too many masks, too many men with lack of demonstration
Let the past inform the present, like the future ancient
Was led astray, he disobeyed then put in place a sanction
Full of joy and full of rage and simultaneously thankless
He never knew his feelings spoke a language
I saw ninety like a angle
Alternating universe, at five I saw an angel
Playing bata for Orisha at the toque with the Kangol
That's how I see my father through the lens I choose to paint through
Water at my ankles and grief at my Achilles
Nowadays I choose to thank you
'Cause voids need filling
Healing and hurting, on the surface are the same thing
Blame is for a person, and learning is the great deed, take heed

I remember you
Remembering us, remembering you
I remember it every time we eat
I remember, you, spirits, all of the spirits that give us life
Remembering us
I remember all these spirits, remembering us, remembering you
It's a loop
And you make a song out of
The back and forth dialogue
You give a gift to them
They're givin' a gift to you
Givin' a gift to you
Givin' a give to them
Givin' a gift to you
Givin' a gift to them

So you're not alone