## **Eht Dnarg Noisulli**

## **Pharoahe Monch**

It doesn't take your eyes to see what the paint won't take away When they take that veil away
We're caught up in the mass confusion
Confused by the Grand Illusion
They're never gonna let you see it
Cause if they did, we'd all be free
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We were told that the Hell below was a fiery inferno I rediscovered my soul between the lines inside my journal Trapped within a Penn State of mind, Joe Paterno External gratification is not happiness eternal Interject, intellect, intercept, Internet A slave majority with one percent benefit Photoshopped images, re-touched photography Pornography, sodomy, child labor economy Put away your hope, same political policies Two-thousand and ten, only minus the space odyssey There's gotta be a better way, we pray to hit the lottery We all need a the rapist... For the robbery of our God, an official public apology An angel plotted to have Organized Konfusion You fell for the delusion, I'll expose the movement Illusion...

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Political imcompetent, rhetoric, redundant Pundit she was fear to control emotions so I'm done with I reveal a force field for nonsense in my circumference While we waste resources in abundance Seventeen-thousand times a day the human eye blinks Making us even more subjectable to the hijinks Home alone in my iPad, iPhone, iThink One world currency, doesn't matter where I bank There is no pot of gold at the end of a mythical rainbow We're uneducated contestants, life is the game show The president is the host, the results are painful The judges weave a web in which we all get tangled Their only contribution to the world is a delusion Which has no physical power, I offer you a solution Pharoahe Monch, the antonym for translucent Lyrical revolution, I'll expose the movement Illusion...

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