

Gunshots By Computer

Saul Williams

Are you looking for the truth or for another fight?
If you want to give me what I want then give it up
tonight.
Freedom. Ain't looking for no, ain't looking for no
fight.
If you want to give me what I want then give it up
tonight.

The world that circles around me can benefit from
silence.
This song is my enemy, watch how I become it.
Cradled by mystery and make believe I am floating in
the other night.
Children wish upon me.

This man and his army are praying in their fortresses
making guns of steeples.
Insurgence of people through messiahs at immigrant
detained at the border.

Severed from his trinity, his wife, and his daughter.

America the beautiful, nappy headed hoedown (not
beheaded hold down?).
Lynchburg throwdown.
It seems are favorite past-time has become are most
feared future.
Technology has failed us. Gunshots by computer.

Gunshots by Computer. (x4)

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(x2)

Gunshots by Computer. (x8)