

# Through The Heart

## The Movement

Pick up the pen like I'm pickin up the world  
When I put it to the paper you can see the colors swirlin  
I got an army- alphabet of fire burnin  
Lyric of liquid nickel- keep this world turnin

I see the Earth as part of me, so to be this free and easy  
The Movement plants a tree- sows the seed just where the seed n  
eed be  
The Universe is callin sayin that it needs me  
You get hungry- I just let this music feed me

So I take my pen and stab it thru the heart of Babylon  
I take my pen and stab it thru the heart of Babylon  
So many times I wanna stay but I gotta travel on  
I take my pen and stab it thru the heart of Babylon

Side by side we unite so we see the masses move men  
Been a million miles- you can see just where this truth's been  
You start a riot when you see The Movement provin  
To the people that we are the heavy- see the roof bend

See another side of life- try my strife but release the knife  
Constantly pressured to be the best- Joshua please be my light  
Baby I'm tryin, if only you could just see my plight  
Then we would never have had to try to survive this fight

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