[Chorus] Dreams! things aren't all that they seem Dreams! life's not all about cream Dreams! please say it all was a dream 'cause the fight for real life's like a horrible scene [Verse] (Virt wake up!) the enemy's here they trying ta' take us let 'em see how the weaponry makes their frame break up it seems threads of life make up our stitch in time after the bomb dropped dawn got a different shine I find that it burns like a fire on the hearth I learned this day would come they were liars from the start my pride is in my heart so you'll never know how far Miguel will go until they digging up your skeletal remains I see change on the horizon or is it just the next bomber as it flies in wise men once let me know if it's not worth it then let it go or pop first and dead your foe now it seems like the options are dropping there's no more talking smart bombs are locked in and more often than not innocent people gotta get dropped for their leaders horrible plot while the one calling the shots fly free as a bird words they speak are absurd though they're frequently heard 'cause they control the radio it's crazy though the dj's won't play me though unless I line their bank account with crazy dough and even corporate labels deep into debt, through spending in deficit bootlegging and internet meet the new me see a brain that's been cloned silicone flesh meshed with titanium bones I'm aiming my poems, at dictators reigning on thrones who raised their seeds cold in a cradle of stone then cast them in the street

never gave them a home

the ones who shun the path that our saviors have shown we stole all of the crops that the natives have grown we must stick together no one made it alone 'cause radiation give you cancer in your face from your phone or your throat from the smoke when you blazing a bone when you don't agree with leaders and behavior they've shown speak out there's no effect if your state is unknownI got sick of talking and caught aids in my poem now I spit from a coffin and a grave is my dome I grown by own body from dirt and grime it blows my damn mind like my brain was a landmine and I can't find a path out this nightmare does it end right here or extend for light years?!

[Chorus repeat] dreams...etc.