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"There is one creator here. Man created god, not the other way around."

Knowledge

Blasphemy, blastin' on mans enemy.

Got soo many visions off your insanity

It fall through your mind like gravity.

Kabaamedy, followin' the melody.

Knowledge from diffrent books, that is the remedy.

On the edge of stupidity to infinity

Compressed into singularity

Chasing scientifical truth or dares to eternity

Aimin' to the stars, so it's astronomy

In school, it was never the object, more of an anomaly

Diving through like a zombie

Just trying to make it, a dumby

Better up the odds, went back at it

Now we at the university

Grinding like money is a friend to me

The loyalty is a key piece,

the price is time, "got to go and collect what's mine".*

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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