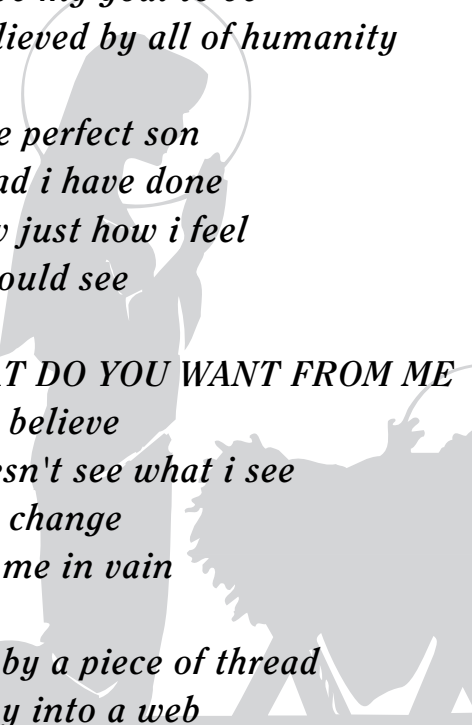


M *Mother,*
O *who gave me birth*
T *who brought me into this world*
H *who raised me to believe in me*
E *Oh Mother,*
R *i do understand what you say to me*
i see what it is you want me to be
i understand your prayers as i listen each night
only praying for the day you try to see the light
when you reach beyond all of your inheritance
to see this life i am forced to live
Mother,
i have taken all you have said
to make a better life instead of breaking bread
to strive and achieve my goal to be
understood and believed by all of humanity
Oh Mother,
i know i am not the perfect son
i understand the bad i have done
i want you to know just how i feel
what my glasses would see
if it was only real
OH MOTHER WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME
do you want me to believe
in a world that doesn't see what i see
do you want me to change
this life that keeps me in vain
can't you see
i am only hanging by a piece of thread
spooling my destiny into a web



HEY OLD MAN
I got something for you.
Gonna take you down the road.
Gonna teach you a thing or two.

A life lesson about procreation
and the rules unwritten.
When blood is split, to create new kin.
The road walked, takes a new direction.

Why did you disappear and
where did you go?
What were you thinking?
Some people would like to know.

HEY OLD MAN
I got a story for you.
It's about a boy with a gun.
Who came to tell his father,
about his forgotten son.

I'm not sure how it will end.
But there is something I do know.
You better start talking quick old man
or I'll be talking to your ghost.

A boy can plant a seed,
but it takes a man to make it grow.
A child can be conceived
and discarded like a meatless bone.

the responsibility left behind,
has come back to stand eye to eye.
To tell the one he never met.
The life he just took,
he does not regret.