

A Taste of Grey

Last month, 26/11,
I saw an angel and I don't believe in heaven.
I saw the devil too on another revel,
But all me see is you, trippin' high level.

I don't feel sorry, don't feel ashamed.
Don't feel like someone to blame.
Was affixed eye to I could not look away,
'Cause you made the music sound so better, say...

**Marija, I got this taste of grey
Black on track white other way
What to say, struck down by your ray
Sunspot just burned out my play**

Took pic, smile at the shot,
I'm stinking sweat saying sorry it's so hot.
All around ya friends, charms out of view,
You sharp like a needle, blur people comming through.

Unplug the gear, an hour drive back thinking,
I saw this angel dancing with a rat !
Clearly see his booked face in the frame,
A four day wait till I see ya name.

**Marija, I got this taste of grey
Black on track white other way
What to say, struck down by your ray
Sunspot just burned out my play**

**Marija you left a taste of grey
Black on the track n' white some other way
What to say, struck down by your ray
Sunspot just burned out my play**

You struck me down...

Love in it

Had it up to here 'cause I'm over 40.
Everyday chance is a 50/50.
Work at the gym 11.30.
Gotta get out or your in for plenty.
Come back do some shit on DP.
Call the bank 'cause I'm low again see.
Evening good time spent with family,
Work to three, pornography ?

Not routine that really kills me,
Something missing it just hit me.
Met this girl had an afternoon tea
But I was cool I'm an English gent see.
Had a great time just talking plainly,
The silent moments were just so gainly,
Strong but she came to say politely,
I do like you but more close to slightly.

**I don't want love, I wanna fall in it.
Well I do want love but make love in it. LOVE IN IT !**

18 years is a score for plenty.
I say what I want 'cause you dont read me.
Lovely wears out turns to friendly,
Kiss like folks time for tab key.
Kid grown up will get the weighty,
Load upcoming 'cause time to set free.
Change is good it was crucial for me,
When I was a kid when I came to this country.

Don't be afraid it's a faulty crisis.
Everyone has it when go through all this.
Life can tip with just a french kiss,
Life can rip don't refuse to do this.
Anyway it's about accepting only,
Prefer me down or prefer me happy.
We never said forever I remember clearly,
What's the point together when ya feel so lonely.

Don't Believe

I don't receive my rise anymore.
I don't refuse my cries anymore.
I won't deceive my eyes anymore.
I don't believe in highs anymore.

Kick it out

You see we everyday,
Pulling on the strings 'cause times are so grey.
Ya sea's bleeding, all I hear you say is;
"come on come on pick it up" !
You see us covered in tar,
But ya never gonna move 'cause you're covered by
The movie stars, three bar, sinsee' weed jar,
Come man we gotta drag the beast alone.

**I gotta kick it out 'cause you won't
Somebody's gotta do it
I gotta kick it out 'cause you won't
Plug away right away**

Putting up with fate, getting up late,
You gotta be tougher but ya hate,
Pulling up the weight.
The hole you can see, oh yeah we'll be up to the break of dawn !
Too many hurts, too many wars,
Too many too many wounded 'cause
You gotta feed what's right to the youth,
'Cause they take it in never let it out so...

*I gotta kick it out 'cause you won't,
Somebody's gotta do it.
I gotta kick it out but you won't,
Wanna play any way.
I never had a doubt we're disowned,
In a long run hope we'll do it.
I gotta kick it out 'cause I'm stoned,
Throw away right away !*

Do you good

**Do you good, do do do do you good (we said)
Do you good do do do do we good**

First message was « fuck your sound's good » !
Get so much shit that I quickly understood,
The girl's got something else under the hood,
And she was 20 years younger yee I never thought I could !
The deal was clear, both under stress,
Of a life time change and love line mess.
Do good the mission nothing more or less,
Have a beer or two or three spliffs was the process.

Disappointed to see, at the rendez-vous,
The far away figures made the count of two.
Then again, I thought this is just a chat,
With someone who digs what I pull out my hat.
Soon saw the reason 'cause we never met before,
Just a friend to check that I'm not the kind of poor,
Pervert prick pranking people for pleasure,
Soon realize that my main goal was leisure and good !

Split up, three to two, feel,
Evening starts now, virtual to real.
First pints drank up with so much delight,
If wasn't for the DJ would have stayed all night.
So we move on forward, looking for some fun,
The next door bar serves good food to one.
And fun we found 'cause the boss digs our kicks,
Smoked drank talked till the clock struck six.

*Thanx so much but it's time to say goodbye,
Six is the limit and we're so fuckin' high.
Zig zag down the road as walkin on mud,
Sit down, last spliff warm up the blood.
Google friend's address find the right road,
Piss him off 'cause she calls him for the code.
Try to say goodbye but something strong hits,
Before we can say it a sudden taste of lips...*

Room 105

Twelve to twelve room 105.
A thousand meter glide a fifty metre dive.
Synchronised two every second live.
One hundred bucks is a half day strive.

Worth every dime every centime.
Can't put a price on hearts that shine.
Stopping time is a power we sublime.
Cutting through grime we ain't doing no crime !
One two three four five six seven eight,
Nine ten move beer go down straight.
Eleven twelve one eat talk feel great,
Dave bill pay kiss not too late.

Two three four five what did you expect ?
One word keeps coming up perfect.
Sleep six seven eight nine ten call,
Wake up feel that heaven exists after all.

Eleven O O sound rings « wake the fuck up » !
Eleven fourteen means hard to break up.
Half past hour and it's time to clean up.
Ten to twelve ten left put our heads-up.

Home

Some say I'm hearty, sure I like to party,
But whatever I do when you're around I feel so farty.
Counterpoint party, feeling so alive see,
Deep down know that your good will make me happy.
Learning alot, never had a plot,
I'll never let again life take away what I forgot.
This time got, one hell of a shot.
Hot cold, up down, tea bag miss or not.

Is this an end or a beginning ?
Is this fate or is it something I can sing in.
I'm getting in, some kind of spin,
I try not to but I'm striking deep within.
A friend said there's nothing more common,
Trying to cheer me up with the two words « come on » !
I'm on a run saying fuck to my loan,
Reminder everyday my goal is home.

Home is a tone
A voice saying welcome
A throne, a cornerstone, aroma
Seems so long ago
Home is a song
A voice in a microphone
At least I'll never get that wrong
Never gonna be alone

Step back focus on the road.
Ask yourself for real what's missing in this mode.
Check the code, weigh the heavy load,
I'm not so sure that property is the end of this episode.
I'm feeling this, I'm feeling that,
I'm feeling bliss, I'm feeling black,
I'm feeling white, I'm feeling grey,
Feel like someone who really needs to find a way.

Gotta be strong, gotta move along.
Put aside the bong I gotta write this fucking song « write » !
Can't get it wrong 'cause I see my kingdom,
Close to the tipping point gotta fight come on.
I must see I gotta understand,
Materialistic shit will always be the slow sand.
It's concrete always bare in mind,
That one thing is for sure, home can make you blind.

High Rope

'Cause we got chimes, rhymes even see us on prime times.
Walking on tight rope from morning to nighttimes.
Get up in the morning Flox and Naâman start to climb,
Every day up, take it easy, lucky to have the time.

Pumped up, to empower every seed,
Of hope, love, desire and no matter what ya creed.
Cause when the wire swing ya better put away the weed.
A slope is the bitter foe ready to make ya bleed,
That's why we...

**Keep the wire tight that's how we cope
Up and the liar with the the rope
Won't dope us cause we got time to grope
Eyes wide shut but see soap on the slope
Keep the wire tight that's how we cope and
Keep up with liar and the rope
Inspire other squire we got hope
Crossfire and we never get tired no**

Everday dem put the squire down,
Medias everywhere stampin' on the frown.
Kicking out the faith in hope in a playground,
The more shock, better view, rocket on town.

Friends at the door you betting put ya gear together,
'Cause we can spread hope not be the bellwether.
You gotta realise one day we can altogether live,
As love is bright, light like a feather.

*Don't wanna harm thee,
Walk on rope like a journey, come clearly,
Balance ya hope 'till a sway stop,
This place you gonna find me.*

*You wanna find me just look at that bunny,
Don't follow that line that some of us draw with honey or money,
They talk about dollar ? we know about colour !
We focus on the light so that we can cope with the dolor,
We focus on the hope thats how we keep our honour.*

In my head (finale)

**In my head in my head
It's gotta come out somehow
In my head in my head
I got to shout this out right now**

Just facing the fact that freedom must face the fear of family failure.

When grey matter gets a hit of genuine inspiration... You're hooked ! You're fucked !

Living love is the most lively feeling one can live through. And making it is quite nice too.

I can't believe I'm forty, I don't believe in trinity, I don't believe in 2, but I do believe in you.

One love... I'm OK with that but stop saying it and live it !

If goodness has causes, it is not goodness; if it has effects, a reward, it is not goodness either.
So goodness is outside the chain of cause and effect.

Sex, lies, love, hotels, drugs... check

When one dies he finds home at last. When one lives the world is home.

Annoucement : The ministry of hope will soon open their doors. Have hope.

Feedback : the return of the fraction of the output signal.

**In my head in my head
It had to come out somehow
In my head in my head
I got to shout this out right now**