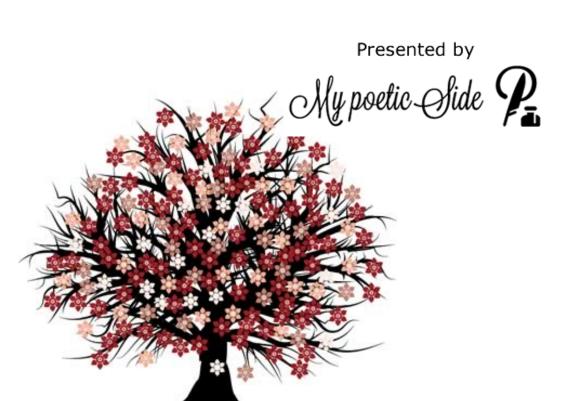
The Jazz

Lyricalremedy





summary

Konnection

Rebirth

Giving Grace

Godly

Grateful

What Once Was

Understanding

Listen

Return Again

Same O'l Song..



Konnection

Our Luv built on the
Foundations of his melody
And my rhythmic whine,
Pulling us together in the
Ropes of divine..
Our treasures of Luv that we
Individually hold, intertwines in
The mist of him and I..



Rebirth

Children are the reset in humanity
Giving a chance to feel and
Love again, to laugh and be
Silly again, to play again,
To relax again, to be honest
Once More.



Giving Grace

It is true that when some things in life are

Expected, we take for granted their

Goodness..

Our awaken mornings become an expectation,

Our consumption of convenience becomes

A privilege..

We take for granted our love ones

Love..

We take for granted our success and

Existence..

And the more and more we are exposed to

The very things that keeps us whole

The more their

Essence become

Invisible..



Godly

I do not need to seek the pyramids Because the pyramids are within me.. The land I wear as my Garment And the Sky is my home..



Grateful

Love is his touch that I can feel when he isn't present..

His kiss that I feel when I think of him..

His comfort that warms me..

His words that fills me..

And our memories that strengthen me..

I am Grateful for his love.



What Once Was

His inner child weeps for Freedom,

For Peace, for Joy,

To be..

Lost and trapped in his own shadows

A corner is where he is forgotten..

A heart tarnished and child suffrage from what

He's become..



Understanding

It is easy to place blame
And point the finger,
But tug of war is only
Fun until someone loses..



Listen

He tells me ascend my daughter,

My son..

For you are the child of the Almighty,

The Creator of All things..

Here, there are no limitations, here

Dreams do come true, If you believe and

Trust in me

Like I believe and

Trust in you..



Return Again

When we do not love

Ourself, it is

Impossible to love..

Because self is the

Embodiment of nature within the

Clouds,

And once departed from its

Home, the fields of the land

Gloom..



Same O'I Song..

Broken spirits and lost souls...

Broken families and teary eyes

With no one to wipe them..

Babies cry and unpresent parents creates

The same dark pattern..

My people are mentally chained, generation after

Generation. So blinded by the multimedia, they

Lose sight of themselves and become numb to their

Surroundings.. Indoctrinating the mind with poison and

False beliefs.

A generation of people believing in them, but not

HE.

The sheeps being lead to destruction and illusion..

When will they awake and realize it ain't about the

Clothes, location, or the car you ride, but what you feed

Your soul and mind.

Our true freedom is within not external...

Anything outside of us is deceptive and artificial.

And until we understand that life is beyond what see,

The same o'l song will continue to

Repeat.