

Lyrics by The Symbol

This is not a song.... This is just me talking to you God

There's so much more to this music
But they don't understand that
They don't understand
There's so much more to this music
But they don't understand
No They don't understand (2x)

I was about 9 at the time I got in trouble with my pops He came home and lost his mind Punished me and he beat Went to bathroom to find Blood had got his shirt Came back and hit me more times I laid in that bed hurt and so agonized I put my headphones on Listened and closed my eyes Cried myself to sleep lucky that at the time He didn't see those tears Who knows I mighta died All alone in this room I found inspiration To draw and to write in it I contemplated All the questions of life Seeking for some salvation None knew but me and you God These where my prayers Family ain't have no Bible, Koran or no traditions I went to Sunday school I didn't know catechism Great grandfather was free mason no religion My Grandmothers brothers and sisters Jehovah's Witness

I watched Anime

That's what taught me mysticism
I read comic books
and formed my moral opinion
Hung out in the park
Things my friends presented
Most of what they learned from TV
No one was there to guide them
Heard Eminems Hailey's song
Thought little sister
For her is the only reason
Suicide Didn't commit it
Not Tryna give you a sad story
This my living
Kinda crazy 'cuz
Hip Hop is what led me to be a Christian

There's so much more to this music
But they don't understand that
They don't understand
I travel and talk to 'em
Still they don't understand no they don't
understand
There's so much more to this music
But they don't understand that
They don't understand
There's so much more to this music
But they don't understand
There on't understand
No They don't understand

You know....
I still feel like I'm alone
in that room with you Lord.
Just writing and performing for you
and all the holy ones in heaven.
Please hear my prayers.

