

A SHEIK'S LEGACY

THE LYRICS BY THOMAS ABBAN



Death Song

Women form a line
Burying me deep
Falling two at a time
This my death song
This my death song

Sick in the blood
You open a vein
You fill up a cup
Disease in your brain

Women form a line
Burying me deep
Falling two at a time
This my death song
This my death song

Sick in the blood
You open a vein
You fill up a cup
Disease in your brain

Stuck in the mud
Your strength has been drained
The bed's covered in blood
The baby's crying again

Sick in the blood
You open a vein
You fill up a cup
Disease in your brain

Women form a line
Burying me deep
Falling two at a time
This my death song
This my death

Once I was life's own son
But now I'm on the run
Now I'm on the run
It feels like I've just begun
But now my time is done
I've seen all of my suns
Time to touch the chosen
ones

This my death song
This my death song
This my death song
This my death song
This my death song



Symmetry & Black Tar

You were never born unseen
And feeling drawn inside

I have never adorned freedom
The dead move as much as the
alive
I walk among a ruin
Just like these I'll survive

And I'll bless you with the fire
from a candle
And open your eyes with
symmetry and black tar
Symmetry and black tar

And I'll anoint you with oil of a
cedar
And strangle your mind with
talismans and fire
And I'll bless you with the eye
of a poem
And give you the tongue of a
movement
And craft you the ears of a
speaker
Now born to you of symmetry
and black tar

Symmetry and black tar
You were never born
You were never born unseen
Symmetry and black
Symmetry and black tar



Fear

Their love is cold and it's here
to stay
So I sit milking dust and licking
shade
Mood tide rippled fast, it's so
cheap to say
So I speak like God's a mile
away
'Cause you never want to
And you can't accept this
That my love is, my love is fear

My speech is cold, words fly
and die
So I sit weeping light but never
sigh
Plucking thoughts, whipping
fists, it's so cheap to try
So I salute, use the moon, and
pretend to cry
'Cause you never want it
And you never trust it
That my love is, my love is fear

Her love is bold, it revelates
my realm
So I sit, standing quick, 'til she
cuts the film
Black, white, contrast bright,
treat these eyes as blind
Let the wind flip the bleach
when I'm far behind fear



Aladdin

My baby looks at me funny
when she knows that I stole her
money
But she knows her Aladdin is
rude and Aladdin needs food so
a Sheik's her next move

White palace scattered with
black suns/sons dancing as one
with 6 temple drums
But they know that Aladdin
won't glance and Aladdin's last
chance is to kill their new
dance

My baby looks at me funny
when the storms rage but I say
it's sunny
But she knows her Aladdin is
bad and Aladdin ain't mad, I
react and then act



Time To Think

He's writing on his cigarette
He will read it when he's weak
He has more time to think
about
All the times he could not
speak

The Jester used to sing and
dance
Now his shoes are curling down
He's got more time to think
about
How quickly he'll hit the
ground

And how could I forget
Your green eyes on the silver
screen
I've got more time to think
about
All the films I have not seen

He's writing on his cigarette
He will read it when he's weak



Horizons

I see you on the corner near
horizons where the night doth
lead the day
In a dance of echoes and
excursions while both are
stripped away
With my thoughts and feelings
and the touch of plastic mixed
with flesh

But I will sit and deliver but I
will not promise you
That I will still be here when
the best of times are through
you
I'll be what I want to, maybe
you will even like it
T(w)oo, 3, 4, please remember
to come in on my cue

I'm alone, we both know that,
and it shows that, I like to be
called out/line
Forms with my fingers and
explore them as the colors
being to shout with
The raindrops exploding on the
pavements as children walk on
by black
Wolves that are howling at the
things that keep us up at night



But I will sit and deliver but I will
not promise you
that I will still be here when the
best of times are through
you I'll be who I want to, maybe
you will even like him
T(w)oo, 3, 4, please remember to
come in on my cue

I see you on the corner near
horizons where the night doth
lead the day in
A dance of echoes and excursions
while both are stripped away
With my thoughts and feelings and
the touch of plastic mixed with
earth

Sinner

In events long past I dwell
Wherever she'd go I'd as well
But apart we did grow, apart
we did grow

So baby don't you come back
home
And I'll stay on my throne
Instead of feeling like a sinner
in the arms of an angel

Though our time was short
Memories maintain life of a sort
And reflect all our fears
And infect all our tears

So baby don't you come back
home
And I'll stay on my throne
Instead of feeling like a sinner
in the arms of an angel

The silent girl on the street
Cloaked in flesh and deceit
Gave life with one book
And took life with one look

The men unknown by all
Buried underneath the walls
Of the castles they've built
The ruins time has killed

So one day we'll be under walls
While I'm by nothing called
While You will be uplifted in
the arms of the angels



So baby don't you lose your
grace
'Cause mine has been
replaced with
Feeling like a sinner in the
arms of an angel

So baby don't you come back
home
And I'll stay here alone
Instead of feeling like a
sinner in the arms of an
angel

So baby don't you come back
home
And I'll stay on my throne
Instead of feeling like a
sinner in the arms of an
angel

Don't You Stay The Same

He's underworked
She's underpaid
Feel dispossessed
Feel underdressed for you

Well it feels like it's my time
To change and love in kind
So don't you stay the same

I move like the rain
She ends the same
I die like men
And she tries like them

But it feels like it's my time
To change and love in kind
So don't you stay the same

I dug my grave
She rolled the stone
I've climbed and dropped
Started and stopped

But it feels like it's my time
To change and love in kind
Yes it feels like it's my time
To change and love in kind
So don't you stay the same

So don't you stay the same





Let Me Tell You Something

She said she woke up smarter than the scientists and the martyrs
I know what you are thinking, but her cup just ain't worth drinking
I've tread all through these mountains, drank gallons from life's
fountains
So Son, let me tell you something, pockets aren't just made for
stuffing

You may be strong and violent, you may be weak and silent
But I need to tell you quickly before you learn to miss me
That you may be as poor as me or born a slave not yet free
But Son, let me tell you something, nobody dies for nothing

I've seen reflections burning in a sea that tide was turning
I've stared into eyes of fire, devoid of all desire
Though they may cloud your thinking and poison what you're drinking
Just remember what I told you about who and what controls you

I'll see things you will not see, and you will be things I could not be
But Son, that ain't no excuse to not do things you just ain't used to
My plates are never dirty, that's the best part of being hungry
Oh gee, Ain't life lovely? I like that money rhymes with funny

Irene

Oh Irene I know you're home,
won't you please come out?
For hours on your cold front lawn,
searching for your light

I remember when we ran through a
field of roses
But winter time has killed them off
and the fields have turned to dust

Oh Irene you took my hand, then
you stole my heart
But now you won't show me your
face, we're now before the start

I remember we drove your car,
drunk on love and wine
We took the apex way to fast and
our bodies flew for a time

When I awoke your head was
turned, your body lay next to mine
So I closed my eyes and in my head
ran through fields of roses

Oh Irene I know you're home,
won't you please come out?
For hours on your cold front lawn,
searching for your light



Lord

Eclipsed by her tricks he wondered
and swooned
And thought fondly back of dead
skies and her truths
Where words fell like teardrops
unfinished and crude
When lust was its loudest, when
wisdom was mute

Lord, Lord don't you hear me
calling out?
Far 'cross the sea to my lover who
wants me dead

My crazy perceptions, intrinsic and
thin
Then piercing the silence, hollow
accordions
That played for the martyrs who
were praying for you
They fell in the alleys and in the
rose gardens too

Lord, Lord don't you hear me
calling out?
Far 'cross the sea to my lover who
wants me dead
And who wants me there

Sometimes I catch that boy looking
at me
He'll make a fine honest man, just
like I used to be
I lean down and tell him that I'll be
home soon
As his mother throws my bags
across a red living room

Lord, Lord don't you hear me
calling out?
Far 'cross the sea to my lover who
wants me dead



The thin black madonnas, madams
and maids
A holy reunion of the glamorous and
saved
Shacked up with the watchmen in
their slick silver caves
Cast a domino of fives on a fresh ace
of spades
All of us slaves

Lord, Lord don't you hear me calling
out?
Far 'cross the sea to my lover who
wants me
Lord, Lord don't you hear me calling
out?
Far 'cross the sea to my lover who
wants me dead

Who wants me dead
And who wants me there

Uh

Unique tattoo, cliché taboo
Don't refuse to be misused

She's not the kind of girl you'll
get a vibe from
I'm not the kind of boy you'll
get a light from
And when I'm choosing things
I'm abusing
I light it up and do it all the
time

Well I'm not the kind of boy
you figured would be a fighter
I'm not the flickering flame or
the spark, I am the lighter
He's the source
And as I'm biting, the fuse I'm
lighting
I'll burn you up, I do it all the
time

And when I'm choosing people
I'm using
I tie it down and do it all the
way



Echo

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind after the hello

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind after the hello

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind

You don't want no man
I just bought a gun
Time to bite the bullet
Finger's getting hotter
Soaked in holy water
Just like a woman should

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind after the hello

A name is but a sound then an
echo, like smoke you leave my
mind

You don't want no man
I just bought a gun
Time to bite the bullet
Finger's getting hotter
Soaked in holy water
Just like my mother would
My brand new degree is working
terribly
But you are still my trigger



You don't want no man
I just bought a gun
Time to bite the bullet
Finger's getting hotter
Soaked in holy water
Just like a woman should
My brand new degree is
working terribly
But you are still my trigger

My trigger

Black Water

Out on my own for the first time, out all alone
with you
But you always knew what would happen didn't
you? Didn't...?

I've been down, yeh

Well I live by a sugar mill, where the people know
me and they know what I'm about
But she lives for the morning light, where the sun
doth shine and the night hides
Life's like a bottle of fine wine, it just gets
emptier each day

In the morning when you rise up I will leave you
again
I'm going back to drink black water with my
father my only friend
I've been down

Well my mind's been in front of me since the day
that I knew that I remembered all
Razor wit cut intelligence, to express oneself,
thou must know thyself
Life's like a bottle of fine wine, it just gets
emptier each day

In the morning when you rise up I will leave you
again
I'm going back to break the white bread with my
father my only friend
I've been down

Well I live by a sugar mill where the people know
me and they know what I'm about
But she lives for the morning light where the sun
doth shine and the night hides



Born of Fire

Born of fire, breath like water,
I could never be it all
Soon forgotten, I turn to shadow as
bones replace my grief
Seven foregrounds, one condition, by
those who knew you when small
Blazing horsemen rip through feelings
and I run in the night like some thief

Black will hunt me and white will
save me and light shall be my guide
Through endless hallways as many
souls linger and fingers poke my mind
Hourglass smashing, times sands
crashing, metal fist holds my hair
None continue, but all remember,
some forgotten in despair

Shine your features like stars of
intrigue, you always were it all
Different context and no response yet
your sleeping breath turns my tide
Dig this country and ride its highways,
you will never get enough
Watch me shorten this object
longways to demonstrate my point

Even temper until you tempt her to kiss the ring to own
She never loved him, she hardly touched him, their lives now blew/blue to bone
Silver meadows, grass blades sharpened, sparkle in the midday sun
Piercing our soles as many holes grow in the feet that tread the earth

Bound for glory, glory's bound on doomsday, destruction will be the norm
It will come as I'm singing, come as I'm preaching, judgement cloaked in a storm
Judgement cloaked in a storm

