

# Pay the Price

## Deltron 3030

Okay, when I crash landed on the planet  
I damn near couldn't understand it  
And they couldn't understand it either  
Talking out the side of their neck, it's just theater  
We all know of imposing forces  
Existing in space in time, matter coursing  
Up and down, right or left, good or bad, black and white  
Even day and night  
Moon and sun, negative and positive  
This is one of the first stages of blowing all the mist  
To clear the window of perception  
Of what is universally right and corrected  
Now we are living in an alternate reality  
In other words, everything's back which the eyes can see  
Information universal laws and lying  
The true guideline's actually right or wrong in real time Yeah (real time not fake time)  
Check it out though  
Anyway, investigating the surface  
On this new planet I bumped into a person  
That told me he represents  
The link between reality and illusion  
Half true to a present, I peep the essence  
The prison of bias, thought he manifested  
I did the knowledge on the true purpose  
Providing abbreviated facts to keep the planet in virtue  
Controlling times, size, and bias  
Dude thought he had the golden touch like Midas  
It's like a planet-wide spell was cast  
Everyone I asked, accepted the baloney and trash  
And it's only a mask  
Worn by a character who wants what you have  
He thought I bought his ticket to this station  
Because beliefs have infinite room for manipulation  
Now that be so corny  
Universal law is my core link  
I wanted to talk, more of the people  
He said "For what? duh, we all equal"  
Everywhere I smell the place stink  
And I told him man, "Seems like y'all gotta think big."  
I said duce deeper concepts  
He told me "Hell nah fool, it wouldn't profit"  
What do you mean it wouldn't?

What do you mean it wouldn't?  
Awesome...  
Everybody now just pay the price  
Okay, me thinks this stinks trickery  
Some weak links in the chain of the mystery  
Time for that mist to leave  
By way of the breeze, flows formed by my speak  
Dude obviously made it in the ranks of elite  
Who sabotaged history to make it unique?  
In aspects of superiority  
He said "One for you, more for me"  
I see, we ain't really equal  
You part of the disagreeable people  
Who broke off into a smaller pack  
Who were dubbed the hard headed holograms  
Ya'll remember that they thought they was all of that  
Lost all they had and came crawling back  
After daddy had more jaw to jack  
Said it's our fault calamities were caused, in fact  
I had to reiterate, cause he don't believe his negative energy is fake  
Nature itself is based on, organized chaos resulted in different states  
You want to hide any deficiencies,  
It's all good, all fair game specifically  
I told him "Keep ripping with me"  
I'mma kick him in his nuts so hard his heart skips a beat

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>