Mp3 Marta G. Wiley - Watch Me Rise

Watch Me Rise



DOWNLOAD HERE

A mix of pop and rock with a contemporary approach. 10 MP3 Songs POP: with Electronic Production, FOLK: Progressive Folk Details: Please write a REVIEW at the bottom of this page, THANKYOU! *Cover painting for sale (38X50) \$10,000 Marta Wiley releases 100 albums: 2007 releases- SkullPrincess, Flaw, BraintheSoul, LoveunderWill, Amnesia, WoundedLittleGirl, TheMissingLink, Icarus, Markmywords, WatchMeRise. 2006 releases- SoulAssasins, Killwithalook, SpoonBender, Stricken, Widdlemedown, RaisingHolyHell, Sistersatan, Treasure, Joylessboy, Kidnapyourself, Prythemelon. 2005 releases-Corporate RockStar, WireHangerBaby, HeavensComingDown, LostDaughter, Hybrid, EnviromentalTerrorist, MyBeloved, Replaced, WitchHunt, FuckFame, Swan&TheStarryVault, AtomicLove, ScreamingFairy's, ToxicAngel, BrokenButterfulyDreams, MotherofMercy, 2004 releases- Unknown host, Red honey, Flesh Flower, Dragon Queen, Omega Theorem and the fair Maiden Voyage, God is a girl, La La Land, Mechanical heart, Spacepagan and Radioactive, HathorsSister, 1997-2000 realeases-w.o.m.b.warriorsofmakebelieve,w.o.m.b.kinetic music for the people. If the album is sold out please go to any of these digital sites to purchase Marta Wiley's music; Apple iTunes, LoudEye, MusicNet, EMEPE3 - , Etherstream Music4Cents, Viztas, Mperia, Emusic, MP3tunes MusicMatch, OnlinePromo, RuleRadio, DigiPie Napster, MusicNow, BuyMusic, Bitmunk, Ruckus DigitalKiosk, AudioLunchbox, Liquid Digital Media NextRadio, Tradebit, PayPlay, Rhapsody NetMusic, Mouzika, WrapFactory, Puretracks, Interia GroupieTunes, MP3-Extension, MusicIsHere MOD Systems , Destra , Choice Records , Inprodicon Lyrics of Watch Me Rise Into the city When into rise into the city, when I ride looking pretty, into the city, into the sky, into the skyscrapers up above me, through the city, under the city, I rise through and through the city, into the city, for the city, into the city ,into the city. coming round the bend again, I see a starbucks and a border again, through the city, into the city,

under the city I rise. Let me live! Let me live! Hundred years from now, we'll all be gone, I'm singing this song so you can sing along, through the city, under the city, through the city I will rise. In your car you will be listening to my song through the city, under the city and to the city we will all rise. Let me live! Let me live! Bullet I was walking down the street when a little girl caught my eye, little girl about five, when her daddy came by and hit her from behind, I said why, mother fuckers gonna die. He looked at me as I drove on by, but as I looked in the review mirror I could still see what he was doing her. It was there that I slammed on my breaks all the trafic was raging, I grabed my mother fucking gun, I never use, I said I grabbed my mother fucking gun, I never use it it's just something that my mother gave to me when I was young. Anyway, I took that gun in the air, everybody was there, I put the gun to his head and I said if you ever touch her, If you ever touch her AGAIN! I will come, I will rise I will beat you till your red and leave this bullet in your head. Everybody's looking at me like I'm some kind of freak, I know that everybody knows...it SO, no no no don't do it they say just call the police instead. But as I was looking in her eyes, looking in her eyes, she was looking and telling me something with her mind. She said, I was he was dead, he beat me till I was red, he beat my mother too and he killed my sister. Oh, how could I ever resist her I said, die mother fucker, I said if you ever touch her head, I will come I will rise, I will beat you till your read and I'll leave this bullet in your head! And I was making my way, I couldn't ignore her plea, she said I'm so tired of him raping me! All the people were staring, all the sirens were blaring, I gave myself freely to the cop the was stealing the picture from the press, saying this little girl and this woman was a mess cuz she killed a man dead, put a bullet in his head! And as he put me in the car, I was staring off far, when a little came by and put her hand on my thigh and said thank you again now he's gone, never again will he ever fucking touch me again! Mother fucking gonna die, as the little girls cry's thank you she said. He'll never touch me again. Rise Everyone swarms around me. I can't deny my following. Is she a decentant of hitler, maybe we should rise up against her, I can't deny I devour every guy, I rise. I rise. Hit the ground running there is knight so cunning, trying to kill this dragon. Seeking treasure, oh plunder and kill her! But I will rise! How can a woman have such power over a man's heart, in a man's world you'd think she would be torn apart. But why can't we kill her, what makes her different. To kill what you cannot catch, To kill what you cannot hack, to kill what is different, to kill what you don't understand. You try but I will rise. I will rise. I will rise. I will rise. Before your very eyes... Dignity All my life I've for the one, I've been waiting for you, now that I found you I'm so disappointed because your disappointed in me. Fuck

that, I got my dignity, fuck that, call it integrity, fuck that, I got my self-worth, fuck that, I got my confidence back. You said I shouldn't be so sensitive, so what if I am, I'm gonna show that I'm sensitive to everything you say and everything you do, Oh you say don't be so satisfied with everything you write, you say to work harder, work smarter, I saidFuck that, I got my dignity, fuck that, call it integrity, fuck that, call it honor, fuck that, call it self respect is back. You said if I loved you really, I would give some up of my dignity, but I won't budge not a second more, I won't give in to you male whores....Fuck that, I got my dignity, fuck that, call it integrity, fuck that, I got my self-worth, fuck that, I got my self respect back. Puzzle I am a puzzle for you to figure out. Figure it out. No, yes, a conundrum an enigma, an enigma. Riddle me this, riddle me this, riddle me this, riddle me that, riddle me that, riddle me that. A puzzle, baffle and bewilder, confounded and confused, oh mystify you. Figure it out, figure it out, figure me out. Balls My love my, love you are penniless, but I'd rather be in your arms. My love, my love we are so tireless, we have love for the whole world in our hearts. Oh I could marry a millionaire, I've got one, I've got two Ive got so many. But I'd rather have your bankrupt heart in my heart of hell. My love, my love you are powerless to catch a girl like me. But I won't go, no I'll stay close just to have you watching over me. Got to believe, got to believe, oh you got to believe. Mother, mother, mother, father. My love, my love where have you been, I've got so many men after me. My love you are so penniless, but I would rather see your heart bleed for me. I only wish you had the balls. I believe too I remember, I remember when I was a little girl, the moon was right behind me, and when I was walking I would turn around and the moon was right there with me, and I thought why, why is the moon following me? I believe in what you do, I believe. When I was a little girl, I would walk into the forest and I came across a little fairy and she said to me...why, why doesn't anyone believe in anymore, why can't they see if they don't believe in me I die. I believ in what you do, I believe. Since then I have though about walking close to the moon, in the moonlight walking in the forest with my fairy friend, I would hold my hand out, I would hold my hand up into the sky, I would call forth the wind, and the wind would come, just for little, little I....and today I can still call the wind, because I believe. I believe. I believe in what you do. I believe, siler thread That silver thread, take that gold cord and twist it around your kneck, and even if you try to forget to kill from the inside, the thing is you can't afford it. It's a game that masters play it's a chance we all say, but I know the trick of cutting it, then I'll make you my slave, happy go lucky again. Cutting that silver thread. Cutting that silver thread. You can't control my head. Change So they say things change, no body knows how I'm

addicted to change. I got a feeling, no body's feeling, I got some strang things to say. I'm addicted to change. See, see, me, imagining...I'm addicted to change. What the hell I believe in sanctity yea, I believe I can purify myself from your poison. If I wasn't so afraid, to be alone, to be alone, I could maybe let you go. What a woman will do to keep a man, it ain't right, it ain't right, why we so alone, we'd rather settle for the bad. GOD GRANT ME THE STRENGTH TO LET GO OF THIS BAD ,BAD RELATIONSHIP! Make me better than I ever thought I could be, make me stronger hell, What the hell are we doing here, oh what the hell am I doing here.... I believe, that a woman can be, stronger that she could ever believe she could be, don't settle for abuse, don't settle for being used honey, it ain't that bad, you'd be better without him anyway, what the hell! What the Hell! Don't settle for less than you are, even if youv'e gone so far, so far so far, don't settle for anything than the best, the best the best, oh honey believe me I have been down that road, when you give your soul to a man who is not deserving, just think what you will go through...It ain't worth it baby, he'll just drive you crazy, It's just better to be alone, be alone...What the hell. What the hell! People who are interested in Ani DiFranco Talking Heads should consider this download.

DOWNLOAD HERE

Similar manuals:

MP3 In Color - In Color (the Lamp Album)