

# Speak Your Mind (feat. Diabolic)

## Immortal Technique

(Intro)

You have to speak the truth

You have to speak your mind

(Verse 1)

Every time I speak my mind I'm lyrically critical

The pinnacle of being revolutionarily pivotal

Beyond anything ever studied that's metaphysical

Man fuck a minority, I'm not politically minimal

But obviously terminologies that are statistical

Are manufactured to be unequivocally subliminal

Transmitted by monopolized media visuals

So I riddle hypocritically pitiful criminals

Habitually utilizing typical rituals

With false pretense in attempts to be spiritual

TO individuals who believe in biblical miracles

Instead of themselves, because they're not thinking original

And the color of their skin makes them feel invisible

Like microscopic miscarriages lynched with the umbilical

Only a fuckin imbecile would think their uncorrectable

Cause your susceptible to becoming more than a spectacle

Remember that your flesh your blood and you body are disectable

Ill beat you until your vegetable

And wake up in a hospital covered in poisonous chemicals

In a fetal position with your face sewn to your testicles

Thinkin that you were kidnapped by extraterrestrials

You got heart? I'm the blood that pumps in your ventricles

Technique, I'm like ya soul nigga. indispensable

Wit no respect for those that cower at the hour of revolution

Cause the government owes my people restitution

Instead of sedatives like cocaine and prostitution

Conclusion is that you'll have to violently silence me

Cause I raid the airwaves of cutthroat piracy

In school my teachers blinded me

But now I can see

I'm mentally and revolutionarily free

Broadening Horizons about what my people could be

If we wasn't set up to get shot locked or OD

You see families bleed because of corporate greed

And monopolizing weed is virtually impossible

So it won't be legalized and that's another obstacle

But I'm still rollin up pocket fulls of tropical

The governments involved directly so it's unstoppable

Like a nuclear rocket full of biochemical toxins that invade the ecological  
Improbable that the average intellect could understand  
So I encrypted this into hip hop that's in high demand  
and spread it through the ghetto of every city like contraband  
Stomp a man of any complexion with a devilish nature  
Cause I'm tryin to save the earth, but you're just next in line to rape her

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>