

# Mystery of Iniquity

Lauryn Hill

It's the mystery of inequity  
Said it's the misery of inequity  
Said it's the history of inequity  
When it all, all falls down  
Telling you all, it all falls down

Children eat your bread  
Little children eat your bread  
'Cuz it all, all falls down  
Telling you all, it all falls down

Yo, ya'll can't handle the truth in a courtroom of lies  
Perjures the jurors, witness despised  
Crooked lawyers, false Indictments publicized  
It's entertainment the arraignments, the subpoenas

High profile gladiators in bloodthirsty arenas  
Enter the Dragon, black-robe crooked-balance  
Souls bought and sold and paroled for thirty talents  
Court reporter catch the surface on the paper

File it in the system not acknowledged by the Maker  
Swearing by the Bible blatantly blasphemous  
Publicly perpetrating that, "In God We Trust"  
Cross-examined by a master manipulator

The faster intimidator, receiving the judge's favor  
Deceiving sabers doing injury to they neighbors  
For status, gratis, apparatus and legal waivers  
See the bailiff, representing security  
Holding the word of God soliciting perjury

The prosecution, political prostitution  
The more money you pay the further away solution  
Legal actors, Babylon's benefactors  
Masquerading as the agency for the clients

Hypocritical giants, morally non-compliant  
Orally armed to do bodily harm  
Polluted, recruited and suited judicial charm  
And the defense isn't making any sense  
Faking the confidence of escaping the consequence

That a defendant is depending on the system  
Totally void of judgment purposely made to twist em'  
Emotional victim blackmailed by the henchmen  
Framed by intentions, inventions whereby they lynch men

Enter the false witness slandering the accused  
Planting the seed openly showing he's being used  
To discredit, edit, headed for the alleged  
Smearing the individual fearing the unsuspected

Expert witness, the paid authority  
Made a priority to deceive the majority  
Of disinterested peers, dodging duty for years  
Hating the process waiting to be returning to their careers

Do we expect the system made for the elect  
To possibly judge correct? Properly serve and protect?  
Materially corrupt, spiritually amuck  
Oblivious to the cause, prosperously bankrupt

Blind leading the blind, guilty never defined  
Filthy as swine, a generation purin' it's own mind  
Legal extortion, blown out of proportion  
In vein deceit, the truth is obsolete

Only two positions, victimizer or victim  
Both end up in destruction trusting this crooked system  
Mafia with diplomas keeping us in a coma  
Trying to own a piece of the "American Corona"

The revolving door, insanity every floor  
Sky scraping, paper chasing, what are we working for?  
Empty traditions, reaching social positions  
Teaching ambition to support the family superstition?

When the Son of Podition is Commander in Chief  
The standard is Thief, brethren can we candidly speak?  
Woe to the men, trusted in the chariots dem'  
Leaning on horses, they run their intellectual sources

Counterfeit wisdom creating the illusion of freedom  
Confusion consumes them  
Every word they speak it turns them out really white  
Internally they absent of light

Trapped in the night and bonded to the Cain of the night  
Under the curse, evil men waxing more worse  
Faxing the first, angelic being cast to the earth  
It's time for rebirth, burnin' up the branch and the root  
The empty pursuits of every tree bearing the wrong fruit

Turning me ill, let him who stole, no longer steal  
Oh, it's real, surrender for Jehovah is real  
How long will you sleep  
Troubled by the thoughts that you keep, the idols you heap  
'Causing the destruction you reap

Judgment has come, find it and return to the One  
Abandon the flesh, self-interest, Broadway to death  
Pride and the greed, hide and subdividing the seed  
The knowledge of good and evil is what caused us to lie

Caused us to die, let your emotions be crucified  
Renounce all your thoughts  
Repent and let your mind be re-taught  
You'll find what you sought was based on the deception you bought  
A perception of naught, where the majority remains caught

Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die  
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die  
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die  
Loving a lie, not realizing in Adam, all die

It's the mystery of Inequity  
Say it's the history of Inequity  
Say it's the misery of Inequity  
When it all, all falls down

I'm telling you all, it all falls down