

Inception Lyrics

EP Artist: Phillip Sajiwa

1. The Beginning

Written by P. Sajiwa

[Phil]

So I'm standing here thinking

"Let there be light" - one time for ESCOM

Well, the lights were out, and all of a sudden, I was able to pick up natural noises from a distance of a hundred metres

Birds chirping in the air

Elementary school kids playing on the roads

I may now dare to share

Here's where reality unfolds

Tell you what

Once upon a time, all these things around us were not

We ain't setting no clock

'Cause it's not like the beginning started on the dot

They say the Big Bang was accidental

I don't think I have the guts to prove whosoever right or wrong

However, my philosophy's got a problem

'Cause what I seek now is a miracle

Signs and wonders, when the first come is God - first serve(d)

This treasure isn't conspicuous like the surface or some sort of a pinnacle

Major in His kingdom, yet remain a minor and dig gold

Therein lies a king's glory, or at least its genesis

In the beginning, God cre-

Wait a second

In the beginning, somebody was there

Where? How? I mean, who?

Define 'beginning'

We may argue that that one verse isn't universal to the contents of Oxford University's definition of 'universe'

But what comes first?

Let's picture a man who claims to be the beginning

And let's assume it's true

Spirit, soul and body are his being

Now that can't be four

And nothing else coexists or comes before

Therefore, everything we see after that,

Including time and space,

Must come from him

Congratulations physicists!

Thank you for all scientifically proven theories

I find your retrospective discoveries amazing and unending

Finally something, or somebody, must be eternal

Welcome to the Beginning

2. Morning (feat. Loviisä)

Written by P. Sajiwa & L. Mulanje

[Intro: Loviisä]

Ancient of days, yeah

Ancient of days

And You are loving me, Father

Ancient of times

In You I find my truest friend

In You I found my home

[Phil]

Hey, wake up

Joy has arrived; she's knocking at the door

No, not through the window - you won't see her

I hear weeping tarried for the night

You toiled with wasted seeds of hope

The pain of loss besides your iniquity battle

A double burden uncast(ed)

But who? Who cares?

I mean, I know somebody who does

The neglected 66-book library under your pillow is a speaking mirror

Full of life, and that life is our light

A light you ought to reflect

You are a mirror

Made in the image of this person

A person abstract

Yet was made flesh and dwelt among us

He's always been our Father's Son

Longing to be received

Will you grant him allowance?

He gives power to become

Or if you like, to run solar

Hit the streets and jog in His radiance

Scared of no negative surprise

Even death will have to be reminded

That we saw the Son rise

(Loviisä: Saw the Son rising)

[Loviisä]

And I rise with You, God

And I run with You in this race

For You have given me the strength

To face all of the things

And I will run, and run, and run

Run

And I will rise, I will rise

I'll rise

I'll yah ah aah ah aah

Oh yeah

I am rising

I am running

I am rising

I am rising

I am running in Your Word

We are running

We are rising

Oh yeah

We are running

We are rising in Your Word

We are running and rising

Oh yeah

3. Bad Guy Musings (feat. Kaso)

Written by P. Sajiwa

[Phil]

Some people are really bad, like

They meddle with Hitler's heart of stone and come up with rape and child abuse pebbles

I'm not judgmental at all

And those of us who side with the social media activism aren't even sure whether or not we are spewing out gravel

How we wish our words were sinking sand

To take these bodies of clay under

No. But these people are really bad

And change is the last thought they will ever have

[Kaso]

Will you love them like Jesus though?

[Phil]

What?

[kaso]

All of creation groans

[Phil]

What are you saying? Are you even moral?

[Kaso]

The sick remain sick whether they realise it or not

And the malady of sin remains grave regardless of the sinner's unawareness

[Phil]

Your point?

[Kaso]

They surely can't be wanting Jesus, you think

So you write them off as damnation candidates

As though the message qualification was dependent on the outward pieces

Pieces of a human puzzle only solved by a cross

A cross carried by the Only Begotten

You're adopted, remember?

[Phil]

I see what you're doing

Now I'm the bad guy

A child of God that trips

On a solitary train, grieving the Spirit

Causing my angels in heaven to cringe

With "face buried in hand" emoji

You want stickers of self pity to consume an OG

[Kaso]

You know I'm not joking, right?

[Phil]

I never said we started a chat

[Kaso]

You're not listening

[Phil]

You're mixing up stories!

[Kaso]

Hey

Breathe

The problem is,

You do not see the object of God's mercy and grace in these folks

Your philosophy is apparently better than the Word that can change a Kanye West into a believing Stephen

You do not see a soldier

That can handle the Sword with the precision of Simon Peter

Who knew that Saul the persecutor would become the writer of...??

[Phil]

Stop

Wrong precedent

Saul was a Pharisee

He knew the Torah and the Prophets

There's a difference...

[Kaso]

...which is the same

What I'm saying is

If Christianity is what you signed up for

Then the gospel...

[Phil]

Uh-huh. Gospel

You do realise that evil men won't go unpunished, yea?

[Kaso]

Yea

But why did Jesus come?

[Phil]

...

Alright. I get it.

[Kaso]

But you're not telling it

[Phil]

Wait. You're not saying I should preach...

As in, you know...

That don't sound like something I could say to... them

Ok, talking of Saul

That was a special case

I know God can transform bad guys

But that's theory, right?

[Kaso]

He who is forgiven much, loves much

The next time you see God embracing one of these

As His only beloved child

Just know it's going down

And he who recognises a Saul of Tarsus

Past the Encounter signpost..

[Together]

Down the Damascus road

Can at least pray for an... Ananias

[Kaso]

But hey

I feel you bro

Justice must be served

4. Childlike (feat. Mirriam Khapaya)

Written by M. Khapaya

[Mirriam]

This child

This smile and joy

And if I, a mortal man, can see beauty in this

If this smile makes me smile

I wonder how God feels

When He sees us smile at Him like so

When our joy is full and genuine

You see, I just want to smile at You like this Lord

I want to sing and stand before You with such joy

To hear You sing with me in the background

I just want to be childlike before You

To always remember that, to You

I am just that - a child

5. Jamila (feat. Jeremiah Chikhwaza)

Written by P. Sajiwa & J. Chikhwaza

[Phil]

Daddy

Looks paralyzed by last night's local brew which renders him half asleep on the couch

It's 9am, and this is his post-tavern routine

Now Jamila doesn't hold conversations with her stepmom no more

The little girl's behaviour just got eerie

Her stories are rather bizarre

And since her rents don't get it,

She's probably hallucinating

But it was

It was that day

The day she first dreamt of heaven

She started writing names of angels behind her momma's booklet

The book in which her late mom used to list down the name of every single person she'd share Christ's gospel with

See, Jami is now talking about being a child in a kingdom

And how a father's love never fails

She brings up concepts of a perfect man's death, burial, resurrection, and heaven or hell

She becomes the talk of her tiny unbelieving neighborhood

What is wrong with this girl?

Her older friends (are) irked

They tell her point blank,

"This is what killed your mother

And Uncle Naarai at the riverbanks of Hiller Dale

We are minority, and the religious folks of this land don't believe in none of that stuff

Jamila..."

To which she responds softly

With a voice that seems to escape her nervous smile

"I have seen something you haven't"

[Jeremiah]

Everyday I ask myself like

Am I ready to die for

Am I ready to die for

The one who came down

Gave his life and he died for me?

Yes he died for me

Am I ready to give my all?

Am I ready to give?

Giving up my life

For the one I say I live for

I see heaven

Yeah

I see heaven

6. New Beginning

Written by P. Sajiwa

[Phil]

My first couple of weeks of 2020 have been terrible

I am identified as a striker

I aim for spiritual goals while playing as a carnal wingback

Getting passes from a worldly defender

In most circles, that is okay

And, no matter who the ID issuer is

They say we're all the same

And that's a problem

For my convictions are different

I was recruited in the military

I started off as a heart guard

I now pack bullets for a show

Like 21-gun salute

The enemy comes for my soul

Plants fornication traps in my hood

Rather in my camp

Where did I miss it?

Your boy is as civilian as can possibly be

The truth is, I'm on that life ward

Hard to admit but, yeah

I'm on a HDU bed

Everybody has known me as a medical assistant

But I can barely look the Attending in the face

Reality catches up with me in an instant

How did I get to this place?

Valid but stupid question

See, I'm that severely malnourished child

The one that constantly neglects his regular vital nutritional elements

Made readily available for him, it's morbid

And I'm the evil one when I start talking about coffins

Ain't this a death sentence?!

Broken phrases lacking a quickening Word for the believer

In keeping with repentance

What if I tell you that the conjunction is the Attending Physician?

Who's been rounding from before time's inception

R

Back when his Spirit hovered over the face of the waters

And I know that the LORD has poured out His Ghost on our generation

I had started with Him but

Let's get started, shall we?

Today, if you hear His voice, do not harden your heart