

# As It Was In The Beginning...

## Jedi Mind Tricks

[Verse 1]To the angelic, seven can see through  
Relic illadelphia, right words of power  
Him who was holy, who holds the key  
That opens, no one can seal it  
Sick ven-a-nicious, sound of seven trumpets  
Those, synagogs of satan  
will fall down at my feet, knowing not to waken  
I'm comin' soon for them, Elohim's the New Jerusalem  
Puttin', millennium, quintisential christians  
Two, shall be revealed, by the seven cathedral seal  
As above soap elope a whole David Shill  
Eli Eli lema sabachthani  
Those who defame me, shall keep open my wounds  
No liars, allowed in the school of Mogoon  
[Verse 2]Seven plagues of the seven angels  
Seven emcee's get strangled by the seven holiest triangles  
Eye of magnum, plexy glass beams that see through  
Sons of Evil, like Ronnie Knievel  
I believe you, of the lamb, prepare for the verbal slaughter  
Save your breath, like you was under water  
I am torture, like the fear of internationalism  
Nazi eugenics and economic rationalism  
I am the ming, born on to the scourge  
And I am the being, bringin' holy wars  
Orator's, from the womb of ill Yune  
Glory be to, the, sustain a El Kaloom  
Gabriel fell from the steps of the heavens  
Extraditing evil through his angels in the seventh  
[Chorus 2X]As it was in the beginning  
So shall it shall be in the end

[Verse 3]Black Tibetan abbot abbyssinians  
That begins the extortionation of the Falasha  
Battle through the tombs of your single eye  
Illadelphia shambala enter the paradigm  
A block suiter, Lord, assyrian select through Hebrews  
Pellets, of the atherians, hieroglyphians  
And I am, the silhouttes, a risky end inventor  
The ill czar shine of two one five

Beyold sons of limitless light, porder rights  
That's reveal, from the seventh heavenly hill  
The book of el's, in jail, the apocalyptic tabernacle sacred  
Satharotic, propheatical chapels  
The synagogues of El Kaloom, the ghost fills the monastery  
Sanctuary cathedral, from the kingdom of Melchezevik  
We the mystic, redeem of the anunnaki Elohim  
We were originated, from land, the blackness  
Of light was formulated, from our sylapsis  
If you get, tarnished in all phrases, and salutation  
To the mercifullness, glory of the Sunz of Mansion  
[Chorus][Verse 4]Sink like the Titan', into the cold  
Dark waters of the ocean, my thought modes  
Different land and center motion  
Elevated to rise, beyond the shores, revelators  
For episodes to the future, energy seekin'  
Intruder, infiltrate the periemeter  
Lock your MIA, initiation chamber  
Move to the guard snakes, not a stranger  
With four large spiritual anger

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