

Omnicon (ft. Apathy & Sun Pharoah)

Jedi Mind Tricks

[Riley Martin sample]

I told them of the Hale Bop comet 7 years ago...

It is running if you will notice on our sensors

we have picked up a ship beneath it ...of great dimensions...

All we are trying to do, us humans, is that we shall not die so soon[Apathy the Alien Tongue]

Over the earth I hover

Spinning whirlwinds in Wheatfield's

While my force fields repel four winds for broken seals

Numbered Sedative

Bending my brethren, breaking bread with Yeshua

In Bethlehem,

The last tribal star soul the alien Seth Alam

The devil bears the pentagram, a wormhole/ hologram

My body slams man with the heavy grams

Lay the beat down;

Make big connections to the Son of Sam and Uncle Sam

So SamIam keep ya fuckin eggs and ham!

Performing alien brain scans and spiritual exams

While the mother ship lands on holy land

My mental expands with plans to span through the galaxy

I land in farmers crops spelling out the name 'Apathy'

Speaking my name is blasphemy, so call me your majesty

Majestic phonetics begin to affect your reality

Religiously, I mystically chant and recite on mic's

At astronomical Heights

Guided by the northern lights

Poltergeist, masquerade as Christ, entice like Heidi Fleiss

Trying ta put the righteous on ice

You're a holographic device, and simply see through

Robotic like R2D2, I'm original like Hebrews

And 144,000 people meant Allah's blessing can keep you

Form gargoyles like Tin Foil they sit upon ya steeple!Will space probes in the next century discover extra
terrestrial analogue?

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?[Ikon the verbal Hologram aka Vinnie
Paz]

Biophysical Biosphere;

Witchdoctor unlocked the cobra spitting venom I adhere!

I stand here with the hearts of the Meek
I bring pain, camel clutch, Iron sheik
Order of the Golden Dawn
I have warned;
Of biochemical implants in heads of the unborn!
Lion of the tribe of Judah;
The root of David
Five Tibetan rites are rejuvenation A Sacred
Master Yehi, All die under the staff;
Or get burned like Betty Shabaz and I will laugh
Demons at dimensional doorways come through this
But I will have you hanging from a tree like you was Judas
Violent Buddhist
The Higher Arc decaton
Revelations of the Megatron
I form Voltron;
With elements of Tai Chi
Doing battle with seven heads and ten horns is me!
The hologram!
Travel I through space portals
My soul cannot be imprisoned or trapped by mere mortals
Torture them!
With the pain of scorpion stings
Spitting lightning
'Lord of the Rings', I brings
Diagrams, of hallways and pyramids of the pharaohs
Tribe Green
Mecca's warrior holding arrows
Contorting; poly-wharfing and aborting
The souls of the MC's who I've made ghosts to do my haunting...Will space probes in the next century discover
extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?[Sun Pharaoh]
Scientifical madness, eliminating masses with mathematical tactics
Strategic, electronical
Weaponry, fucking up your anatomy!
Insanity- inviting me
Atomically bombing thee, fraudulent MC's
Escorting he;
With battle strategy
Confusion weaponry, cause fatalities
Intergalactic tactics, shine like metallics
With mathematics I leave ya whole clique splattered
Pharaoh's the savage(Ikon the verbal Hologram)

The Verbal Core(Sun Pharaoh)
Causing Comatose It's
Transporting dope shit, through sleep way;(Ikon the Verbal Hologram)
...Hypnosis![Sun Pharaoh]
Try to approach this, I stalk prey like Vultures
And feast on the carcass of any 'lyrical artists'
I'm sick with, this Scientifical madness
Pharaoh the seventh sign causing world disaster
Cerebral master , Iron Killer Guerrilla
Verbal Flames I spit them through your chest , Like Tequila
Constructing ya Art of War like Sun Tzu
Death becomes you, As I run through
MC's like Battering rams, you overstand;
Sun Pharaoh- and the motherfucking Hologram!Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial
analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>