

Eyes In The Sky

Immortal Technique

[chorus:]i am the eye in the sky looking at you i can read your mind

i am the maker of rules dealing with fools i can cheat you blind [eye in the sky by alan parsons project]

[verse 1: immortal technique]yeah, my truth is the arc of the covenant buried in ethiopia, watch when you fuckin' with a minneapolis somalian

when i go home the world i used to know is gone and i will live on my own for what shall it prosper the rapper with creative control to sign a deal with the devil and lose his soul my still born first expression is cold like the faces of slave masters on a pay-by phone subliminal racial supremacy chokin' me quick like the bedtime stories of joseph smith lynch mob gunnin' for me tryna murder my seed so shorty put him in the nile, in a basket of reeds and now i stare in to the future with a spiritual flashlight wondering who the fuck was me in a past-life bad diet fuck more die young fast life same as a crash flight that took off when the music died on your last night tell em' the truth and they call you a traitor talk to em' honestly and they call you a hater losin' my composure cause the message is urgent talkin' reckless drunk on the mic like larry merchant cursin' at the serpents sumerian demons who brush their wings against the air that i'm breathin. a heathen with nothin' left to believe in even a reason from livin' that was forgiven by god and not religion envision jesus risen from the dead like horus in the baptist church shakin' off the rigor mortis the borders should be illegal instead of the people that were here before the bible and all of it's sequels i speak to the detached and unrealistic that were born normal but turned socially autistic we resisted homeland security's mission because i Know what they really envision.

[chorus x2]i am the eye in the sky looking at you, i can read your mind

i am the maker of rules dealing with fools, i can cheat you blind

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