

# The Apostles Creed

## Jedi Mind Tricks

[Apathy the Alien Tongue]

I sit upon a cloud of nuclear waste, this haste  
The orgasmic juice of a goddess with her lips spread on my face  
As I speak in space touching a damaged piece of a satellite  
Resembling wrecking remnants of a 2010 soliloquy  
Entity, centuries from the time of man designed a plan  
Of a time span of seconds to an immortal  
Transport immortals in portals toward an Egyptian land  
To then erect complex architect structures and pyramids  
Melted parted rock with acidic chemical blood samples  
From reptilian females' periods, I travel like the Iliad  
But my ship sails amongst cosmic whales and intergalactic pirates  
Telling tales of trails left by the gods  
Through the center of the sun when they passed the spot  
Jesus Christ was really an ancient astronaut  
I attacked mastodons when I crashed upon thrown in the Ice Age  
And twice laid men's caves with a system of sound waves  
And psycho-kinetics, you can't escape the wrath of APATHETIC  
The time has come for man to die, not project prophetic phonetics  
Fugitive prosthetic limbs for hairy ??? rejects  
Exoskeleton extensions of cybernetic inventions  
Moving swiftly like a Thundercat, my hunger tracks rats on the train tracks  
And when I rap on tracks I attract tremendous energy sources  
Changing force through metamorphous  
I travel darkened corridors with orbs of light and torches  
We ride away on apocalyptic bear-horses  
And disappear as shadows in the forest  
And disappear as shadows in the forest...[HOOK - Sampled from "OC - Time's Up"]  
Non-conceptual, non-exceptional  
Your whole aura is plexiglas[Yan the Phenomenon]  
I take hold of truth eludes me like sand through the cracks in my hands  
Retaliatory silhouettes in apocalyptic lands  
Nomadic by the second, but I can't let this stress get the best of me  
Though it test me on a daily basis  
And traces the tracks of my tears down my cheeks and over my lips  
Taste the freedom though it seems like gravity  
As we're chained to this pathetic land like Satan's left burning in Chaos  
But yet I continue on with no tendencies in my subconscious  
So right there's a contradiction, because I'm aware of these tendencies

So that ain't my subconscious anymore  
More like forces that I conversate with, halves thirds and fourths  
That I sliced my soul into a percentage  
I know you wouldn't recommend it, so I wrote this letter and never sent it  
'cause my pain, is my pain, I won't trouble you with my own  
Now I swim through waves of asphalt with no place to call home  
Yan on the lonely island and see a plastic smile speaking gibberish  
At varying frequencies, burn out the radio and television transmissions  
Or simply audible voices who wear the robes of righteousness  
Equilibrium is fucked up from data overload  
Enhanced by the fact that I walk on a narrow road  
That's more like a tightrope between wisdom and insanity  
Seems like clarity is the ever elusive goal  
When insanity has the help of the omnipotent force of gravity[HOOK][Ikon the Verbal Hologram]  
On the battleground you can go to war like Sudan  
But I'm half-man and so you have to ovastand  
That the other half of me is made of liquid and steel  
Ain't you sick and tired of people screaming "keep it real?"  
I'm powered by the ancients, spirit in the soul  
It's war, and Ikon carries crossbows  
But I toss foes through the center of the planet  
When you battle me, you best be praying like a mantis  
I will send you, through the depths of the Atlantic  
To study transcripts of rhymes by the enchanted  
Hologram, the verbal war paradigm  
Traveling back in time to change the way y'all wack rappers rhyme  
If I don't succeed you will bleed  
The just punishment of the Apostle's Creed  
This is hip-hop kid, shit is straight from the heart  
You's a actor with a record deal trying to play the partLike THAT, like that one time like that one time like that  
one time  
Uh, my man Stoupe in the house like that one time like that one time  
My man, Chico in the house like that one time like that one time  
My man Yan the Phenomenon, in the house, like that one time one time  
Ikon the Verbal Hologram, up in the muthafucka  
Open up that third time before I open it for you  
Word is bond, Jedi Mind, '97, '98  
Rappers, I decapitate like that  
FUCK ALL Y'ALL!

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