## **Channel Zero**

## **Antisect**

Approximately fifty years ago Under the direction of President Harry Truman And in the interest of maximum security A group of twelve top military scientific personnel were established This group?s primary objective Was to desensitize us to the truth And to suppress the material evidence that our planet is being visited By a group of extraterrestrial biological entities called The Grays Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Yo, sometimes the road to the truth is So elusive it?s confusin' and reality becomes illusion If I showed the masses where we was at or where we was goin' I?d shatter the social balance of the world as we know it I?m talkin' 'bout the grand deception of nineteen forty-seven When our souls were sold to the heavens For technologically advanced weapons Crystal enhanced, brain implants and mind control methods MJ-12 is not majestic In the focal point of our promise on this planet is not domestic You can accept it or be stupid and be a skeptic Or fail to recognize the secret society?s death wish Ninety-seven percent of our presidents were masons Responsible for launderin' trillions of dollars from the nation For the construction of underground military installations Abductions and coward mutilations Experiments on human patients Can take place in several subterranean bases A hundred and fifty stories below a basement With knowledge of genetic information You need to fear science not Satan 'Cause through the manipulation of certain biological agents They create strange creations Top secret special operations, low frequency sounds and lasers People like Carl Sagan that didn't believe in the drake equation We?re tryin' to keep western civilization on the need-to-know basis Well, you need to know that this is a game

And we being betrayed and played in the worst way Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero

Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Yo the Holy Scripts from Genesis 126 says Let us make man in our image under our likeness First of all who's they? You see if God was truly a single entity that's not what He would say We as the Elohim, gods and goddesses Possess a marvelous remonsterous sub conscience Lifeforms that speak in very high pitched sounds and squeaks Shorts likhado clicks and beeps, a highly advanced form of speech Even though to us it seems like they only chatterin' they teeth They used to swim deep in the oceans beneath Till they fins transformed into limbs and they started to creep Then they evolved into mammals with feet And walked right from the shorelines onto the beach They used gravity, 'cuz this actually the only force around They could slow time and the speed of light down The energy grid network open the gateway from Earth To any point in the universe Livin' organisms and various Geomagnetic gravitational, anomaly areas Space expedition teams in the lunar regions Reported seeing disopyramides and tetrahedrons Liquid filled shoes is what they used To walk across the moon without leavin' a clue Of where they been for the past twenty-three billion years Before life on the surface even appeared I hope you become aware what I'm spittin' in ya ear Was intended to stimulate your left brains hemisphere I know it sounds weird All these mothafuckin' answers to questions to the grand deception Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero Tune in to Channel Zero, tune in to Channel Zero

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