

Channel Zero

Canibus

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 groups 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
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Yo, sometimes the road to the truth is
So elusive its confusin' and reality becomes illusion
If I showed the masses where we was at or where we was goin'
Id shatter the social balance of the world as we know it
Im 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 societys 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
Were 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
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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
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