

Death March

Immortal Technique

This is an invasion, an occupation
Immortal Technique
The evil genius DJ Green Lantern
And you're now understanding guerrilla warfare
Is being spread by the superpowers of the industry
To the 3rd world underground of the streets
This is for all those who have been labeled
Extremists, maniacs, terrorists, shit
Welcome to the 3rd world
Yeah, yeah, invasion, a ramp of monetary inflation
That brought us all to the footsteps of this nation
Peruvians, Haitians, Ecuadorians
Nicaraguans, Colombians, Salvadorians
They called us terrorists after they ruined our countries
Funding right wing, paramilitary monkeys
Torture the populace then blame the communists
Your lies are too obvious, propaganda monotonous
And that's not socialist mythology
This is urban warfare to the streets of your psychology
So I'm like the legs of a paraplegic really
'Cuz I'm still part of you, even if you can't feel me
You can never debate me, the m4's at your baby
Like troops and gats in Iraq do daily
So you can marginalize the way you portray me
But don't get Hollywood and try to play me
We could shoot it out in a dinner, like juice in the 80's
New Jack City, classic crack era met

[Incomprehensible] BT is not black on the Rap City
You got a contract to kill me, motherfucker that's fine
'Cuz there's a contract to kill your family when I die
So when your car explodes, don't be surprised
Soldier, I'm like marine core C-4
Even blow this spot with the beat rocking at 3.4
Canvas the flow like the ghost of Michaelangelo
This is the anthem, Immortal Technique and Green lantern
Don't say shit bitch, you don't want the check check
To become chick, chick, you know what I'm sick with
Lyrical tuberculosis, cocaine overdoses

Blood comin' out your noses that's when death approaches
March to my death smiling, laugh at the [Incomprehensible]
There's no escape from this political asylum
Revolutionaries don't fear execution
'Cuz the death [Incomprehensible] is the new constitution
It's just the beginning of spiritual evolution
God will reincarnate me as revolution
You can't take out a revolution, you can't kill an idea
Fuck, is you stupid?
You kill that man he becomes an immortal
Ignore the triplets this is a fully loaded four four
3rd world underground hardcore
Street hop locked and loaded, motherfucker you should know it
Flash the door to the game open and overthrow it

Lyrics provided by

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