

# The Immaculate Conception

## Jedi Mind Tricks

The Immaculate Conception Lyrics Famke Janssen (Lord of Illusions):

"Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say.

Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free." [Ikon the Verbal Hologram]

The War of Gods and Men

I condemn them who believe

In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves

Burn the unholy in your filthy religion

Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison

I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers

And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors

Or arrows

The sacred science of the pharaohs

Millennium prophecies of tarots

Murder cattle

Discovered near the crop circles of the land

While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan

The Hologram plans his incision

Apparition of Tibetan black magicians

My compositions will turn men into slaves

Holographic aspects of particles and waves

Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades

Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades

The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity

Levitors of the fifth level magician of divinity

Like a pentadrome, I sent your dome into the forest

Of Ibilis

Like the wilderness of Tan

The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram! "My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation

The Immaculate Conception" -> Pharoah Monch (repeat 4X) [Ikon]

The decaton

The higher arc modron

Encompass my soul in a beam like proton

I am Voltron

With helmeted head and lotus flower, incantations

Wind walking teleportations

I dwell in a body that can't be slain

The verbal flame

The atomic spark of pain

So I drain, the energy from your Chakra system

Watch me glisten  
Like the sun  
The Chosen One  
The cyborg relation  
My shit is crazy like Free Masons  
Meeting camp crystal lake with Jason  
Complex wind  
City of screaming metal in the Vatican  
I shatter him  
Who walks on the plains of Hell  
To sacrifice El, Young El, Young El  
A dark fall for all  
Who battle the mystic meditation  
Face decapitation and material contamination  
By the spiritual deviation  
Translation of ancient civilization  
Nonaton, overseer of law and order  
The verbal slaughter  
Hologram walks on water  
Immune to illusion and scientific blows  
Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows  
Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram  
Overstand, I kill man like Wodan  
So no man step into the darkness of the set  
Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet  
Staff of Moses, urn of ashes  
Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases!"My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation  
The Immaculate Conception" -> Pharoahe Monch (repeat 4X)

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