Channel Zero

VAST

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

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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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