

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 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
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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

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