

**411****"In The Ways Of The Scales"**Visit "[In The Ways Of The Scales](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Professor X:]

(In the ways of the scale)

The plug has been lifted from the unjoint jar

All cascade of black, perfume of the hour

(In the ways of the scale)

The past has been written, rolled and sealed in a scroll

(In the ways of the scale)

The eyes of the hawk ranges the sky unblinking

OPENED

(In the ways of the scale)

PERFECT

[Tom Tom Club: x4]

There's no beginning and there is no end

[Brother J:]

Once again, the illogical one

Bring your mind state to dark side of the sun

Music for creators to give no slacks

So I stepped from the board to keep my eyes on black

Now my religion is reality come take a drink from the  
great verb stickComing with authority grouping the majority this is not  
your gimmick or

Your fraudulent trick

Now I see children of originals doomed to lose

Teachers and preachers remain confused

Talking about humans in true black ways

Talking revolution and you're out to entertain

Ignorance, I grab you by your crackhead neck

Take you back to Egypt where you'll learn respect

And on one knee and through one way

You'll follow out the path of the new sun way

Let it click, here comes the royal of authority

Grooving up the masters of majority

People have a problem with my step

But you see I'm an example of the X

I travel with my bag with my books and fruits

Rose up the? frowl? not jeans and boots

Tip from the sundial time for the drum

Dum-diddy-dum funk coat has begun to the scales

[Professor X:]

Above all of [? ] I rise like the sun  
Like the moon above day palms  
Where there is light I enter absolute  
Where there is dark there is none of me  
Like the moon above day palms I rise  
I am sworn to life, I am bound to death  
I take my oath under the sword

[Tom Tom Club:]

There's no beginning and there is no end

[Brother J:]

Scale of [? ] speak ballads  
I never I'll, I never will, I won't have it  
You see queens are of men and real men don't play  
It's like moon for the night time and sun for day  
I am an African, I don't wear Greek  
Must of we be reminded of the legendary thief  
Who tried to make peace in comparison to Egypt  
But they got gypped cause their minds not equipped  
I see a cave boy and they try to play black  
Give a +Gasface+ and you're bound to get slapped  
And don't play stupid I'm a pyramid stalker  
Witness my soul on the bas-? road  
Chilling with the pharaohs and my ages has been  
Doing this forever and you asked since when  
Time is but a word and of little concern  
And not another second will we red burn  
To walk one way and to walk one path  
Ways of the scale of the aftermath

[Tom Tom Club: x4]

There's no beginning and there is no end

[Brother J:]

Welcome to my science now seems you're always with  
it  
Brother J, funk me, I come again, I stick it  
Some say it's too deep and some say strong  
Some say the truth hurts and I say wrong  
Awaken Osiris, it's time for war  
Mount your chariot, I can't take no more  
Life or death, it doesn't matter I come again  
There's no beginning and there is no end  
Popped the stage, turn the page  
Coming of Isis, Queen Mother Rage  
Witness the sex Overseer the X  
Verbalizer funk and listen give a taste, what's next  
Show and improve, what's the true move

You come inside and present the strong groove  
It's really about time for a kick like this  
Ways of the scale scientific fist, have a kiss

[Professor X:]  
By the way, vanglorious!  
This is protected  
By the red, the black, and the green  
At the crossroad! SISSSY!  
With a key!

[Tom Tom Club:]  
... There's no beginning and there is no end

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